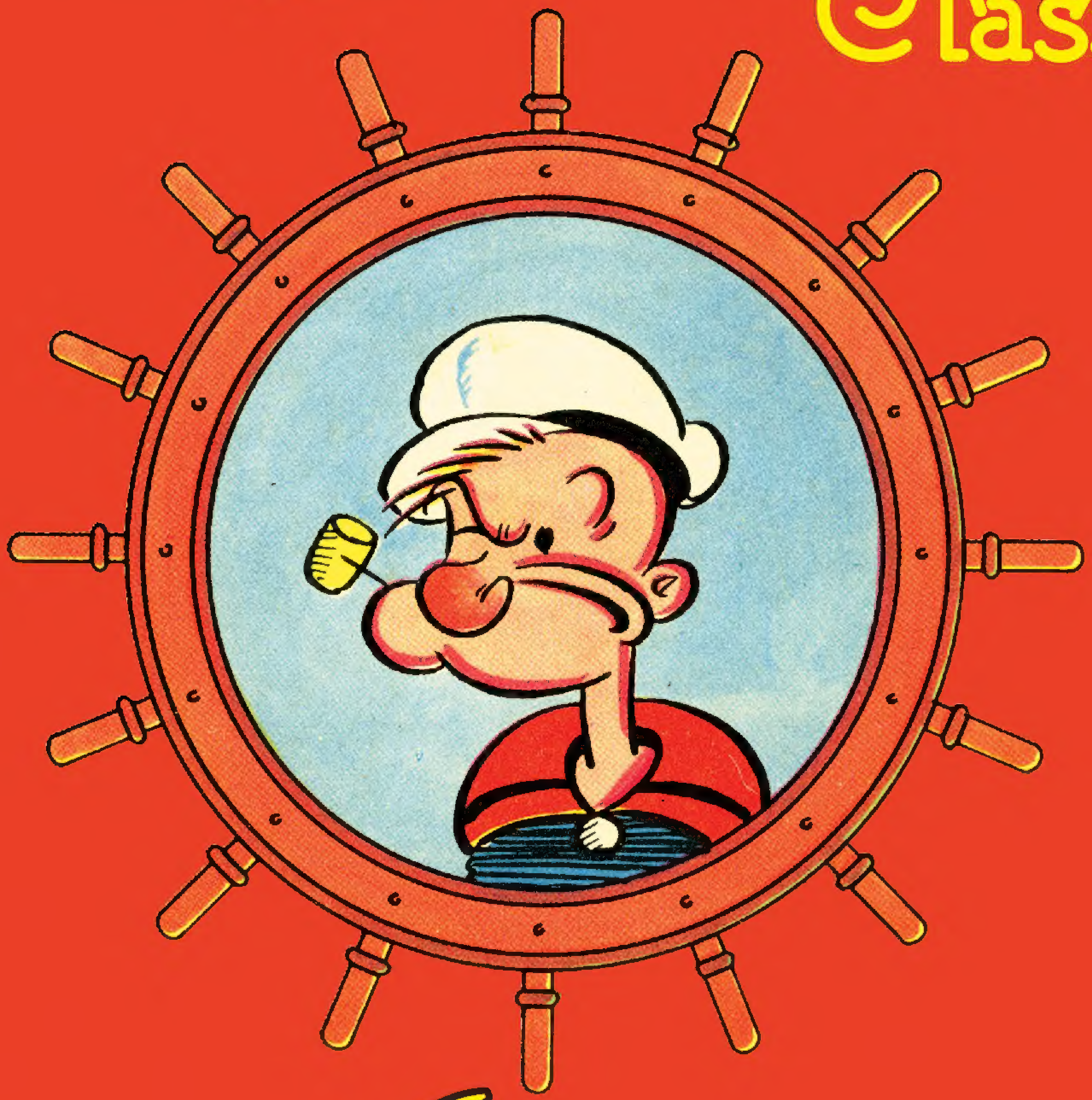
Popeye®
Classics
KING BLOZO'S PROBLEM
and more!
Edited and Designed by
CRAIG YOE
ADULT & KID FRIENDLY!
POPEYE'S AFRICAN WILD ANIMAL EXPEDITION
BUD SAGENDORF

Popeye Classics



BUD SAGENDORF

Produced by
CLIZIA GUSSONI

Edited and Designed by
CRAIG YOE

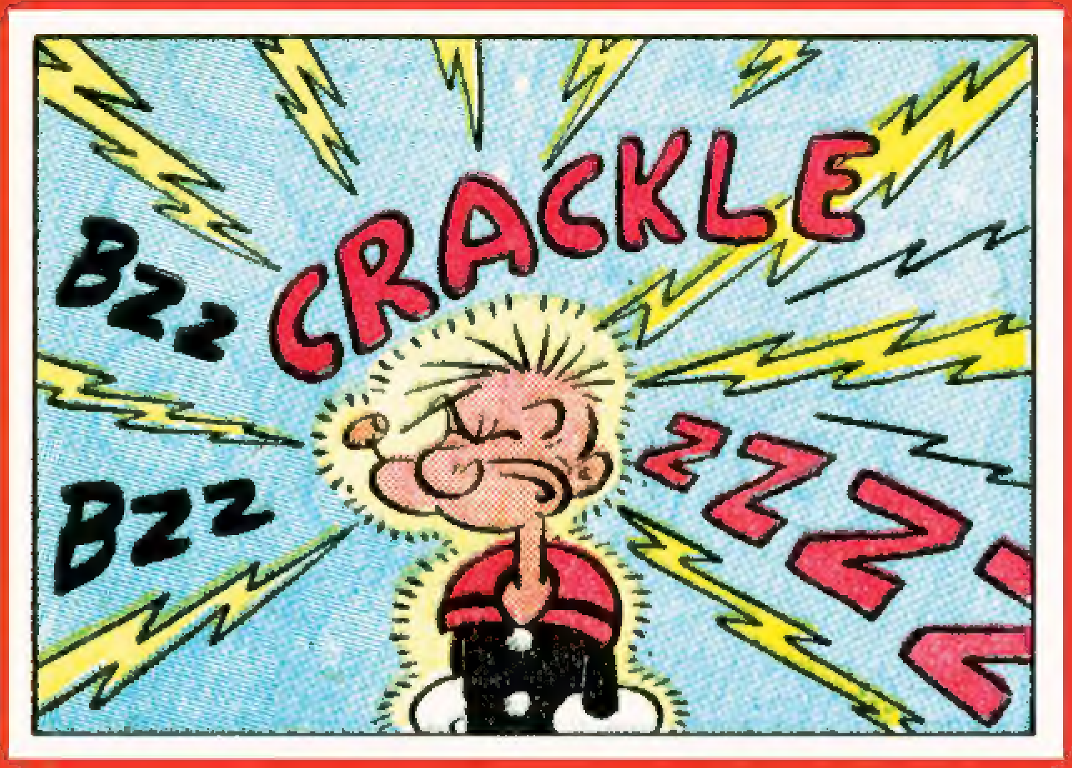
YOE BOOKS!
IDW PUBLISHING
SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

Forrest “Bud” Sagendorf (1915 – 1994)
wrote and drew more Popeye comic strips and books than any other cartoonist—and wrote and drew them better than all the other swabs!
When Bud was just 17, his sister, who worked in an art supply store in Santa Monica, California, introduced him to a customer, E.C. Segar, the creator of Popeye. Bud began a long relationship with Segar, who became his teacher, employer, and father figure.
After Segar’s passing, Bud produced comic books for 24 years, penned the daily strip, and drew art for licensing products.
For a full biography with the crème de la spinach comics and many other rarities, see Popeye: The Great Comic Book Tales by Bud Sagendorf (Yoe Books/IDW, 2011).
We encourage you to send us images of Sagendorf treasures for future scrapbooks.

SOCIETY · OF · SAGENDORKS

"I am not now, nor have ever been, a member of the Society of Sagendorks (S.O.S.). I know nothing of the Society of Sagendorks' clandestine rites involving Bud Sagendorf's art, and have no knowledge of the group's apparent deification of Forrest "Bud" Sagendorf, their connection to the world banking system, or their avowed goal of total world domination. Furthermore, the cult-like symbol for the Society of Sagendorks above was NOT drawn by me, rather by someone who has fiendishly affixed a reproduction of my signature to it in order to discredit me by associating me with these zealots. Be it known: I stand willing to totally cooperate with any and all authorities on this matter even to the point of releasing names of people that may themselves be involved in sympathetic activities of the Society of Sagendorks or names of actual card-carrying members of the Society of Sagendorks I have obtained through my connections. For the good of mankind and all that we hold good and holy, I urge all patriotic, upstanding citizens to do the same!"

—Craig Yoe



Dedicated to my generous and fun
Popeye friend,
Bruce Shults.

This is Volume 4 in the complete reprint of Bud Sagendorf's classic Popeye comics. Collect them all.

Do you have art or ephemera for the Bud Sagendorf Scrapbook? Please contact Craig Yoe on Facebook!

Join the fun on Facebook on the "Celebrating Popeye" page!

Check out our videos on **The Yoe Tube** at **YouTube.com/TheYoeTube** and **Vimeo.com/TheYoeTube**

If you like this book, please blog, facebook, podcast, and tweet about it!
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Deep thanks to: Ted Adams, Giovanna Anzaldi, Brendan Burford, Frank Caruso, Justin Eisinger, Greg Goldstein, Fred Grandinetti, Donnie Pitchford, and Bruce Shults.

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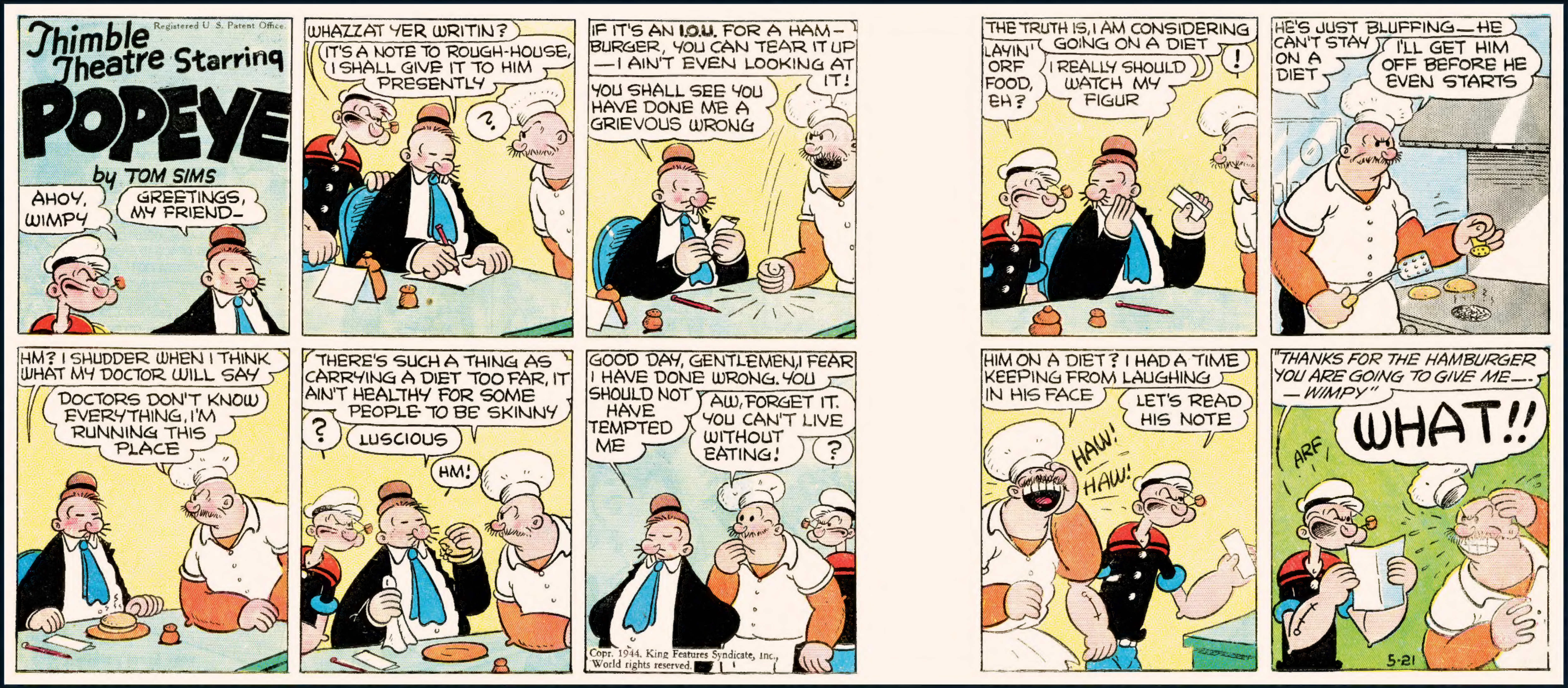
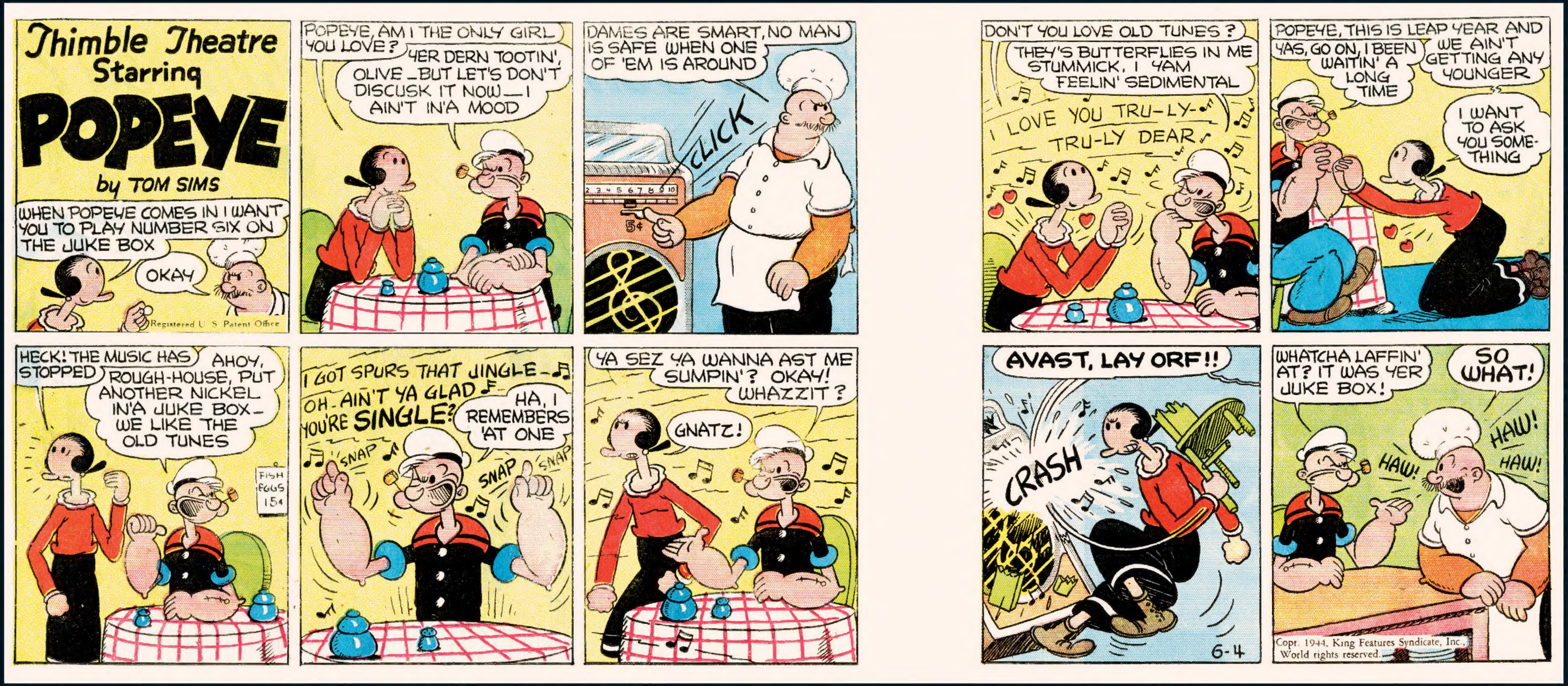
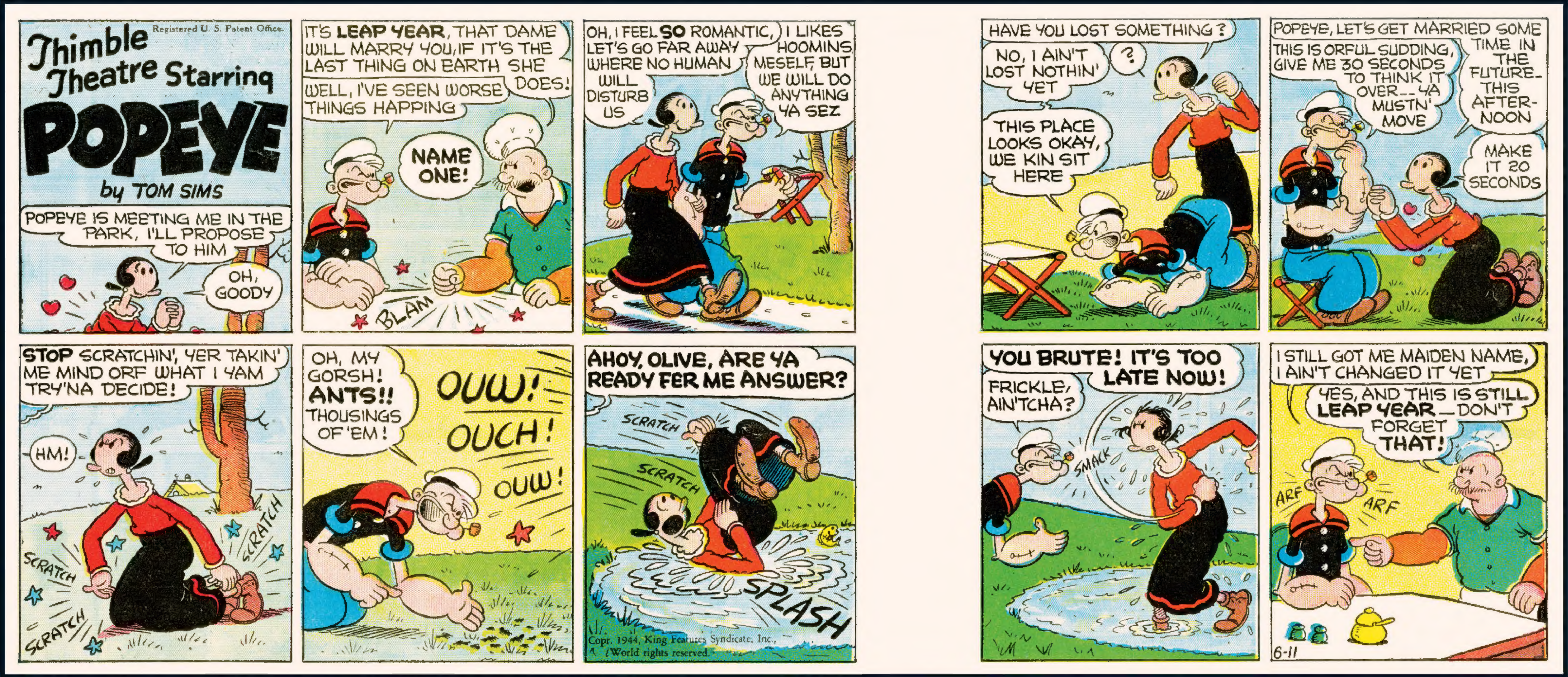
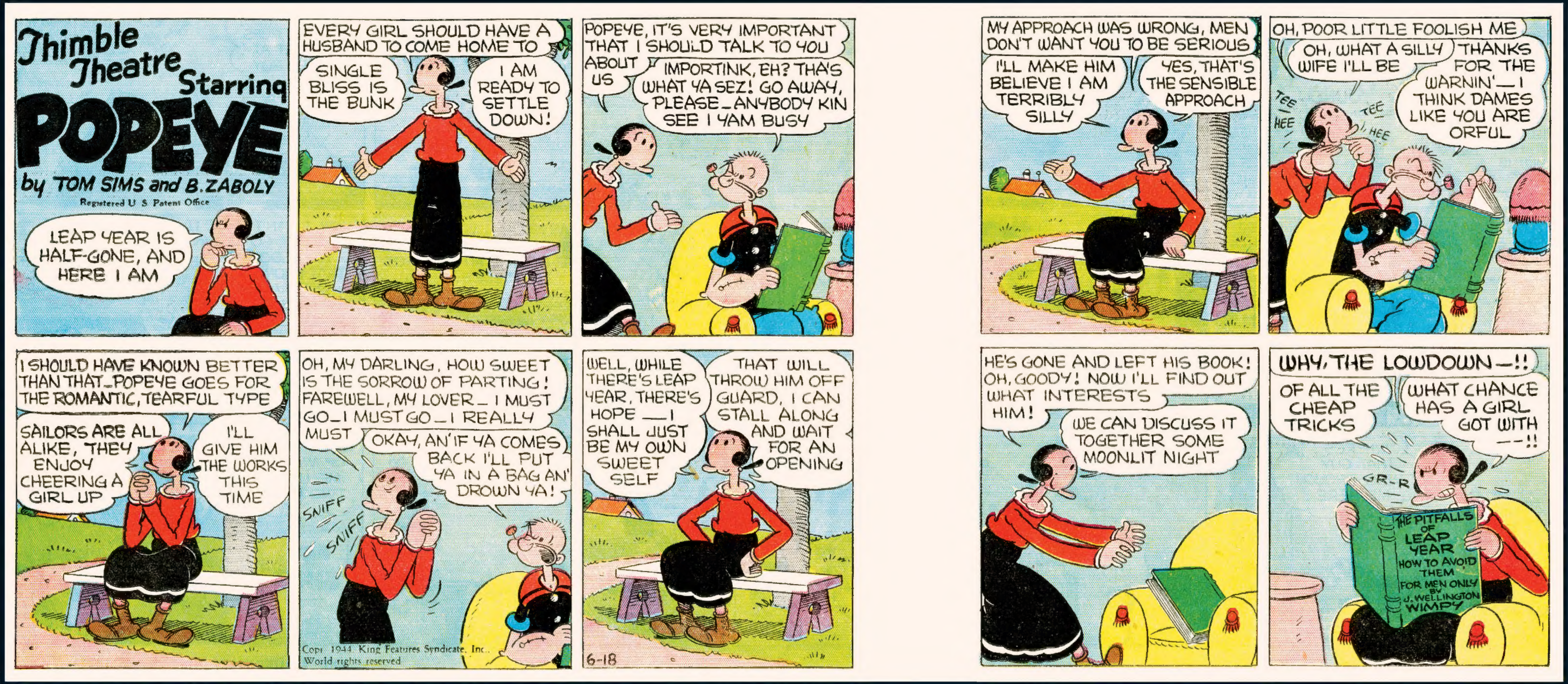
A BUD SAGENDORF SCRAPBOOK





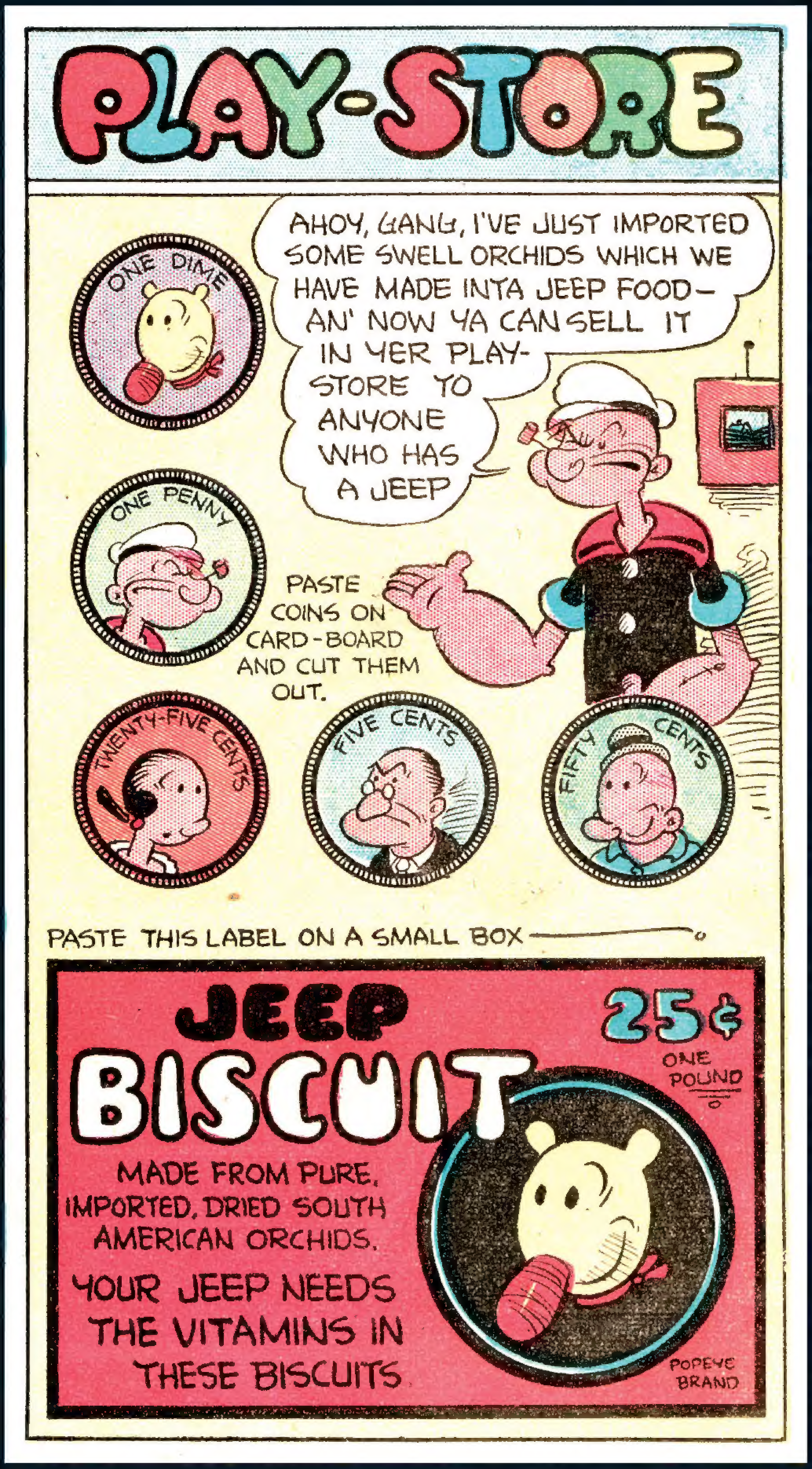
Bud Sagendorf ghosted a few Popeye newspaper strips in the mid-1940s, during the Tom Sim/Bela Zaboly era.
Top: May 21, 1944
Bottom: June 4, 1944
From the collection of Bruce Shults.
Thanks much, Bruce!

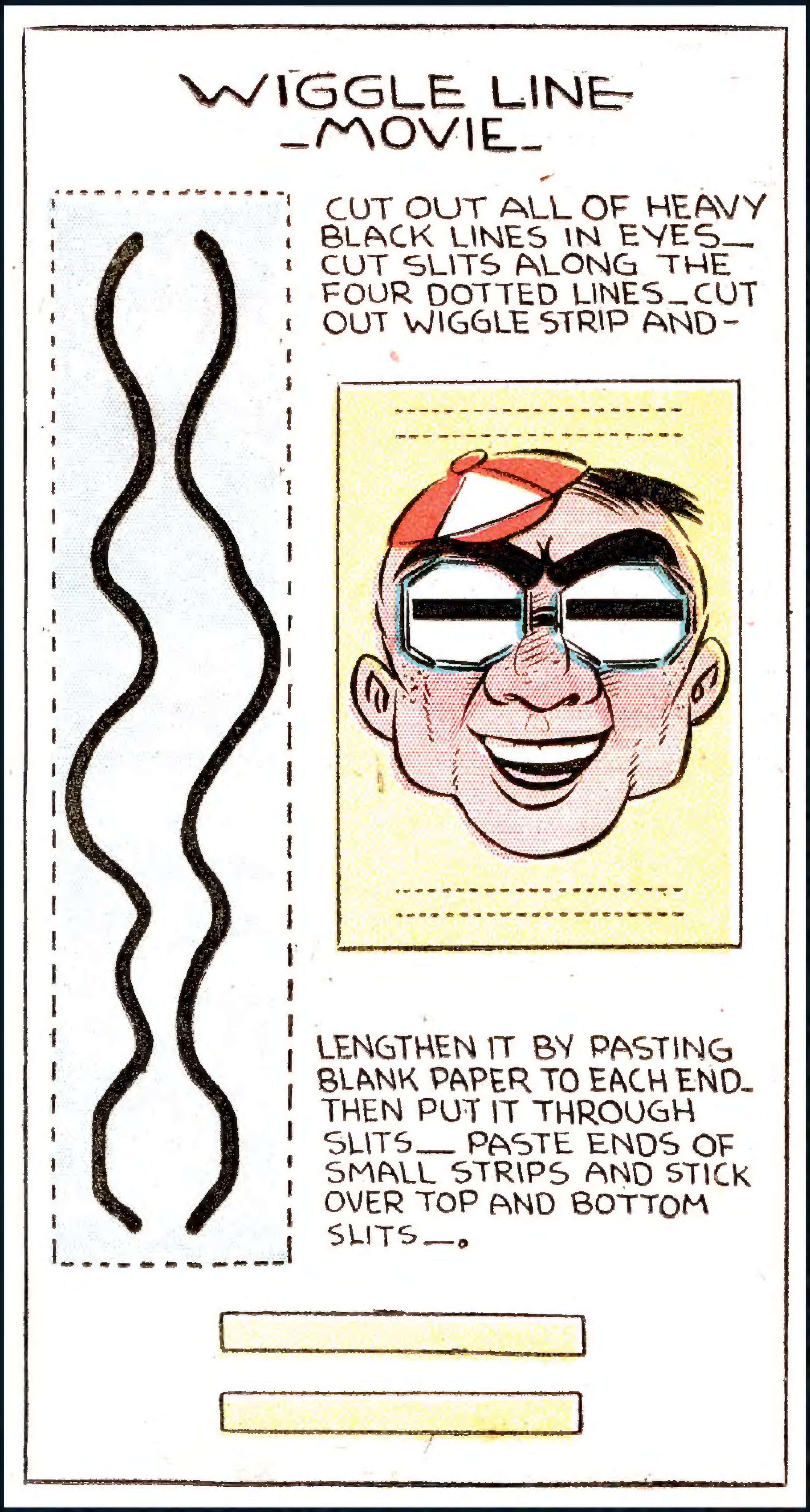


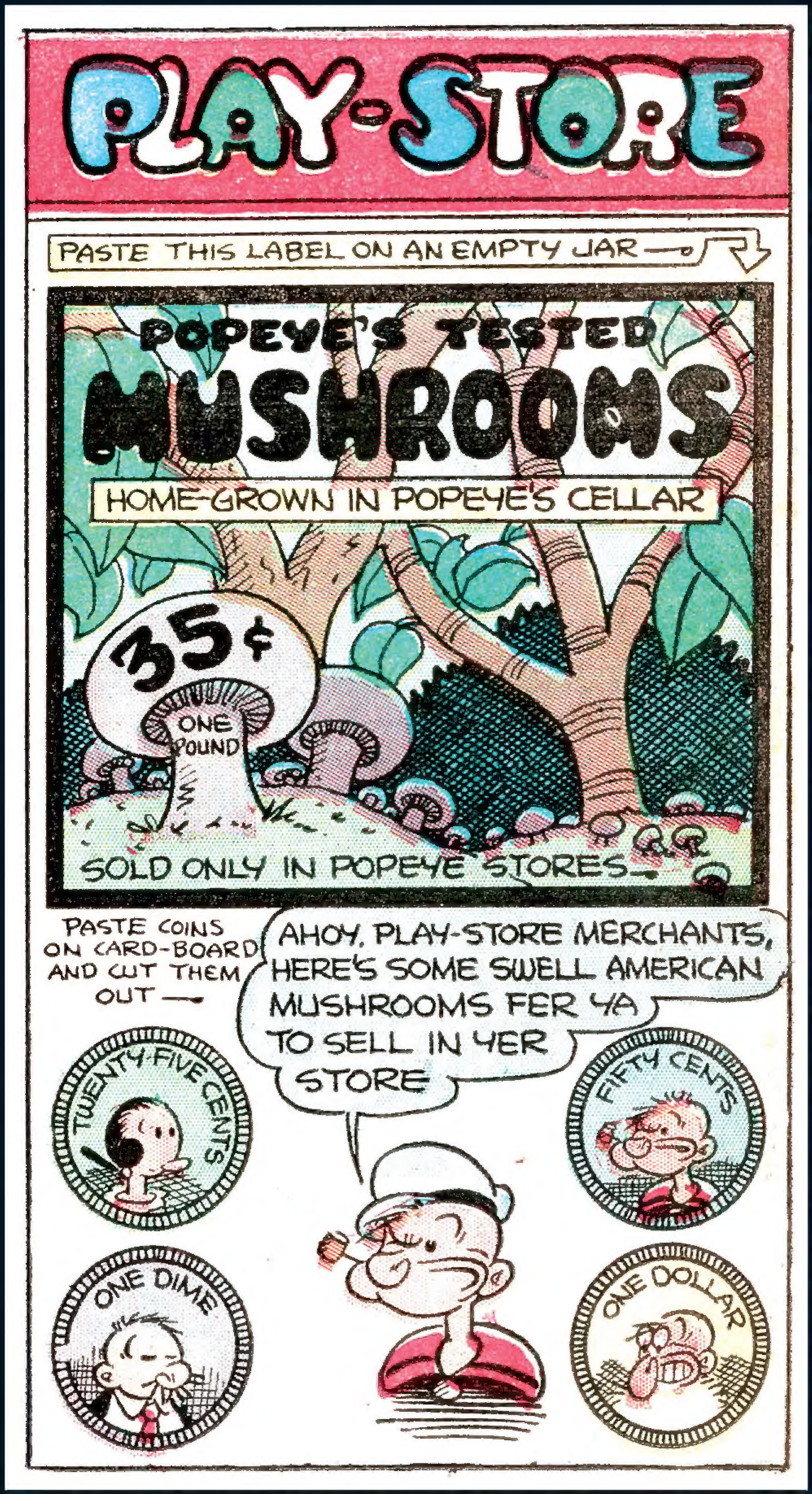


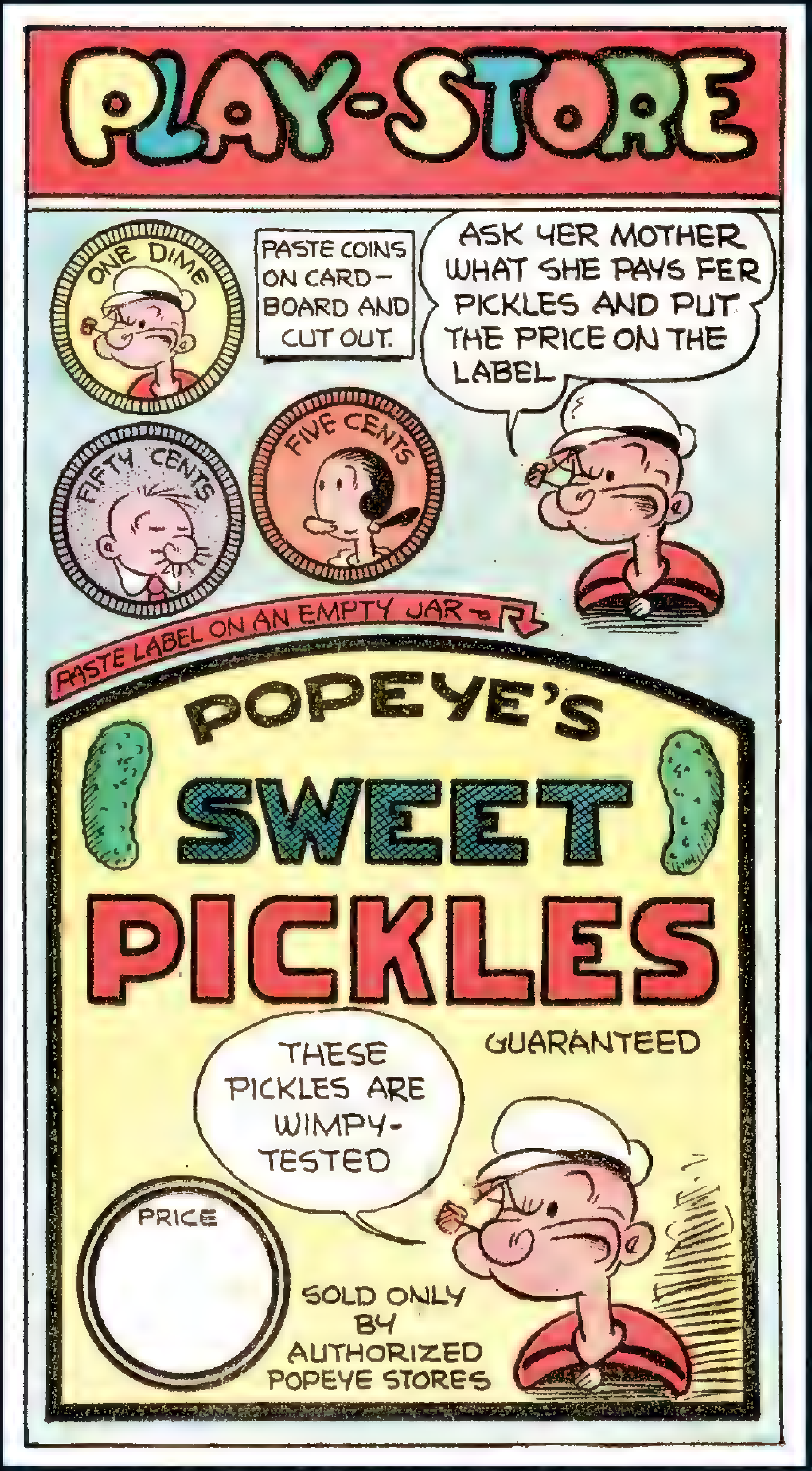
Top: June 11, 1944
Bottom: June 18, 1944

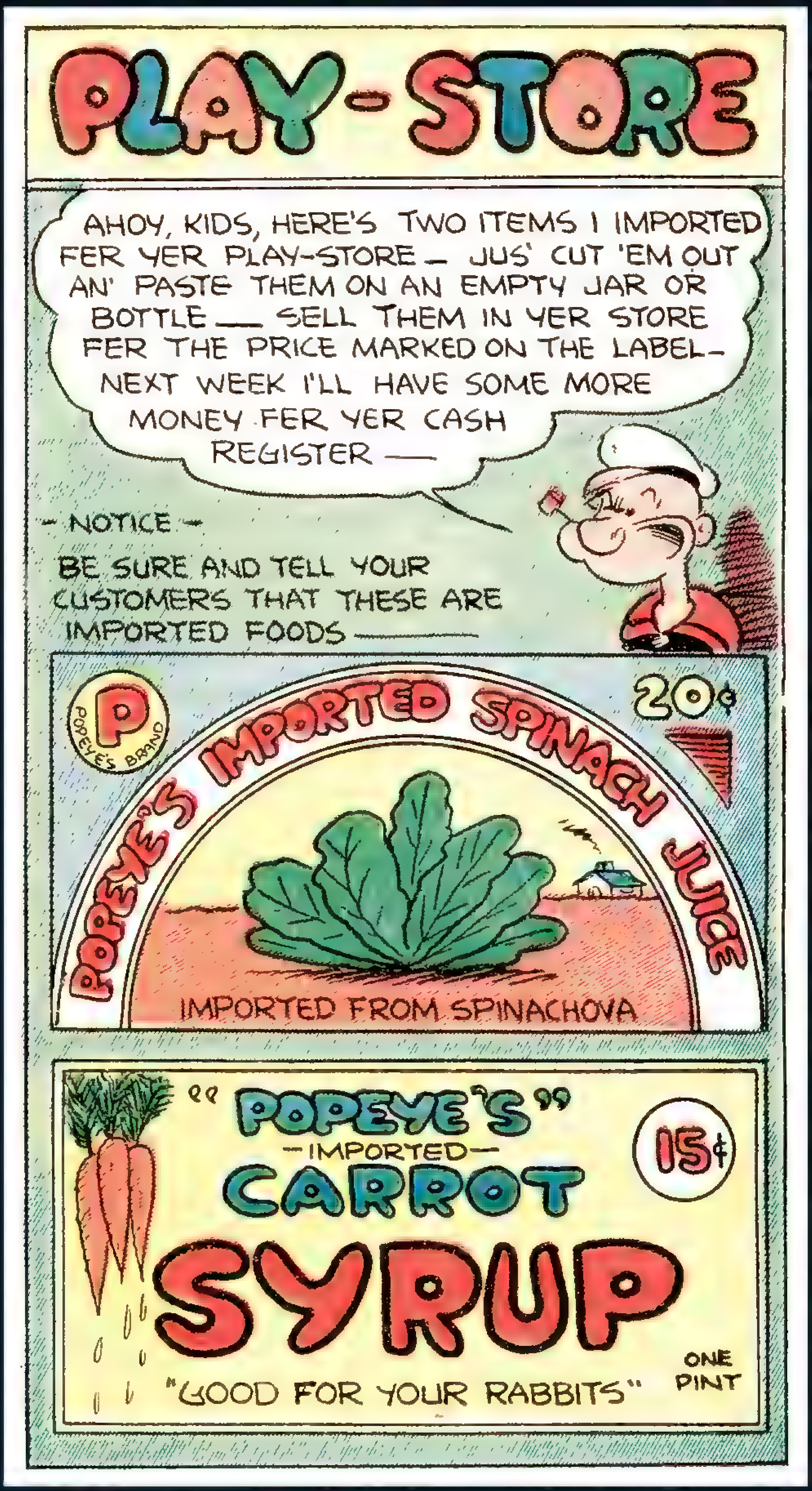
During the Segar comic strip era, the Popeye's Pappy had his assistant Bud create these activity features for the Sunday funnies.
From the left: February 16, 1941; October 16, 1938; and May 26, 1942.
Overleaf, from the left: October 5, 1941; December 15, 1940; October 2, 1938; and December 8, 1940.
From the collection of Bruce Shults.
Thanks again too much, Bruce!

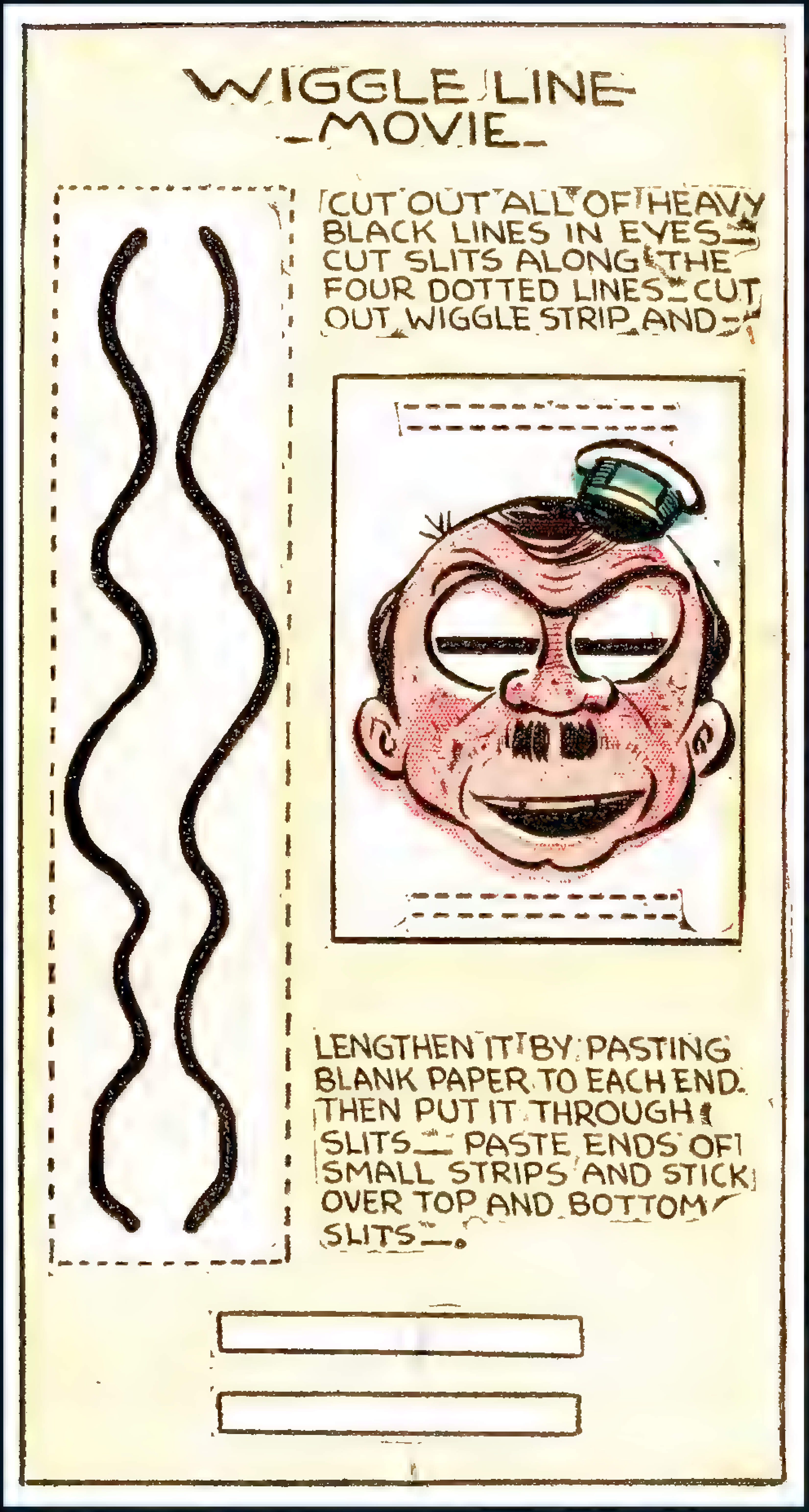


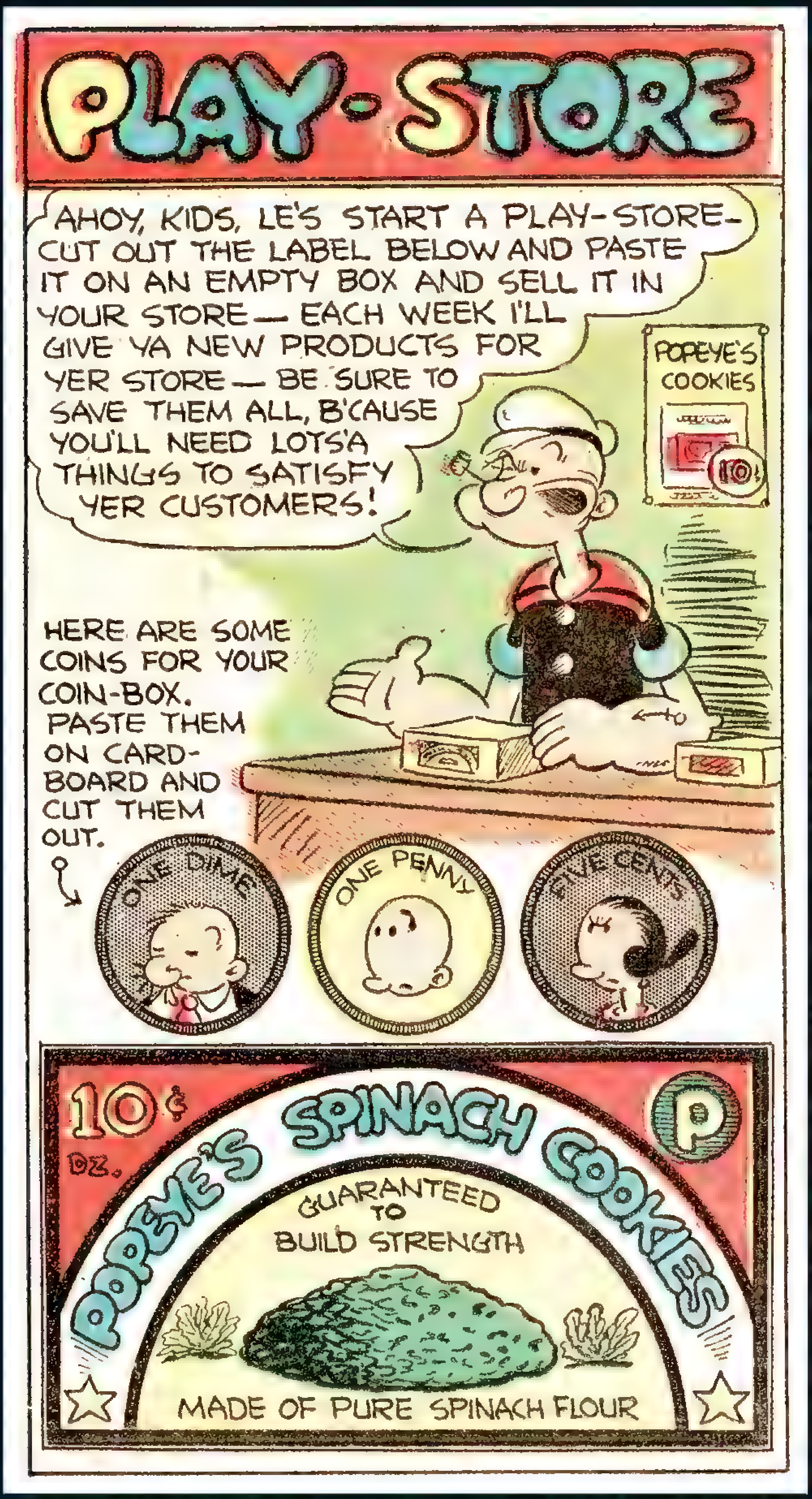

WIGGLE LINE
MOVIE
CUT OUT ALL OF HEAVY BLACK LINES IN EYES_ CUT SLITS ALONG THE FOUR DOTTED LINES_CUT OUT WIGGLE STRIP AND-
LENGTHEN IT BY PASTING BLANK PAPER TO EACH END_ THEN PUT IT THROUGH SLITS_ PASTE ENDS OF SMALL STRIPS AND STICK OVER TOP AND BOTTOM SLITS_.

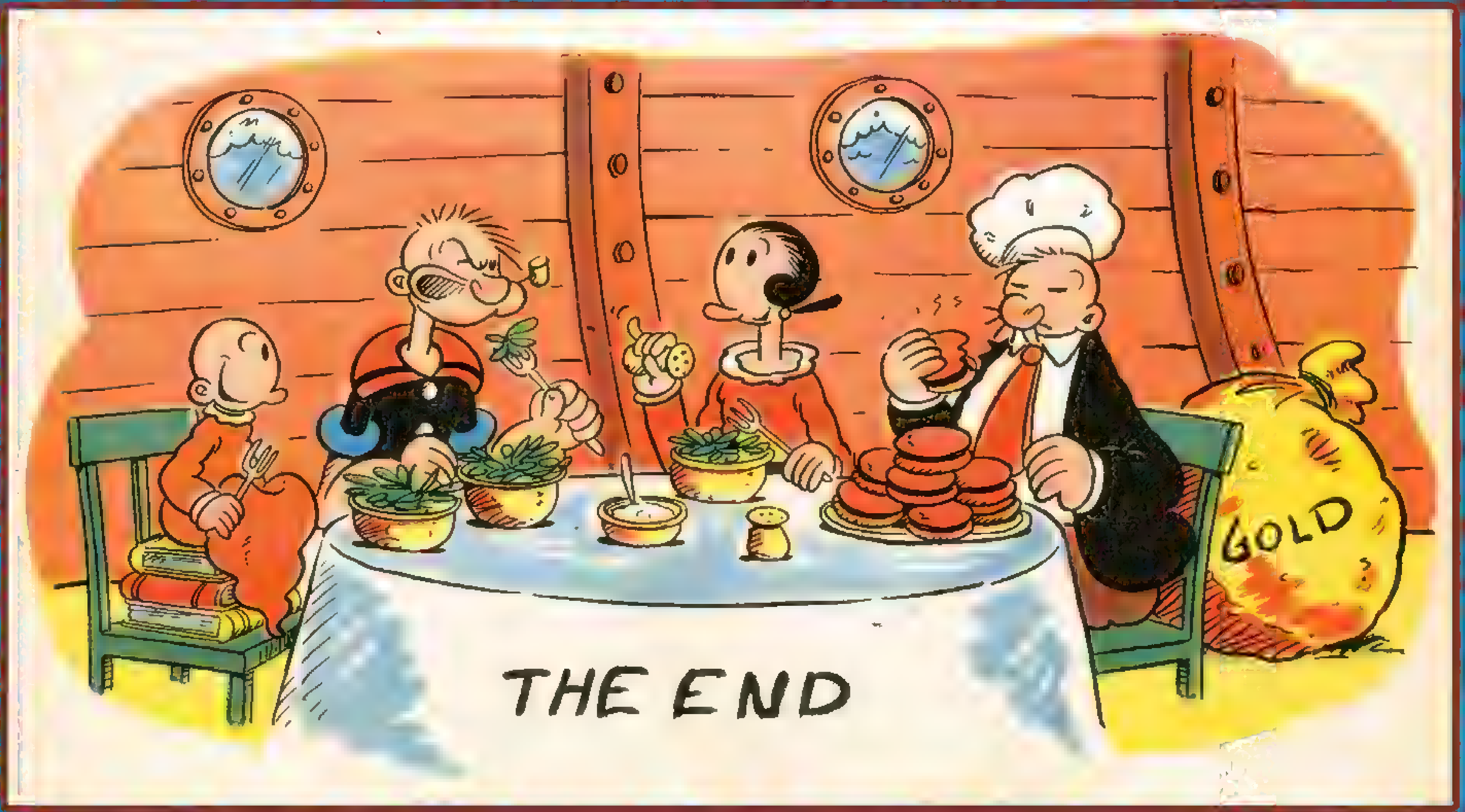

PLAY-STORE
PASTE THIS LABEL ON AN EMPTY JAR
POPEYE'S TESTED
MUSHROOMS
HOME-GROWN IN POPEYE'S CELLAR
35¢
ONE POUND
SOLD ONLY IN POPEYE STORES.
PASTE COINS ON CARD-BOARD AND CUT THEM OUT
AHOY, PLAY-STORE MERCHANTS, HERE'S SOME SWELL AMERICAN MUSHROOMS FER YA TO SELL IN YER STORE
TWENTY-FIVE CENTS
FIFTY CENTS
ONE DIME
ONE DOLLAR

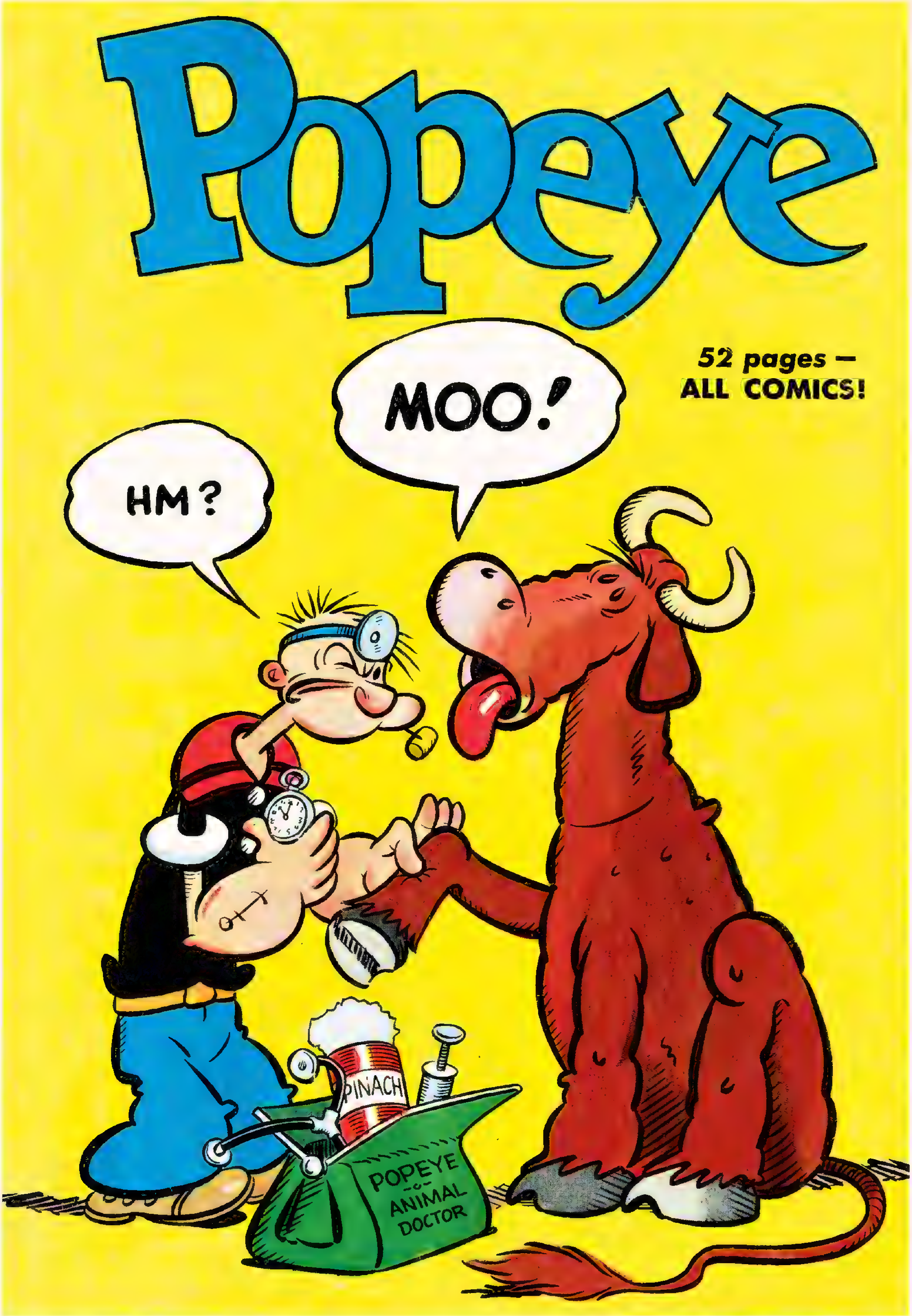

PLAY-STORE
ONE DIME
PASTE COINS ON CARD-BOARD AND CUT OUT.
ASK YER MOTHER WHAT SHE PAYS FER PICKLES AND PUT THE PRICE ON THE LABEL
FIFTY CENTS
FIVE CENTS
PASTE LABEL ON AN EMPTY JAR
POPEYE'S
SWEET
PICKLES
GUARANTEED
THESE PICKLES ARE WIMPY-TESTED
PRICE
SOLD ONLY BY AUTHORIZED POPEYE STORES


PLAY-STORE
AHOY, KIDS, HERE'S TWO ITEMS I IMPORTED FER YER PLAY-STORE — JUS' CUT 'EM OUT AN' PASTE THEM ON AN EMPTY JAR OR BOTTLE — SELL THEM IN YER STORE FER THE PRICE MARKED ON THE LABEL — NEXT WEEK I'LL HAVE SOME MORE MONEY FER YER CASH REGISTER —
- NOTICE -
BE SURE AND TELL YOUR CUSTOMERS THAT THESE ARE IMPORTED FOODS —
P
POPEYE'S BRAND
20¢
POPEYE'S IMPORTED SPINACH JUICE
IMPORTED FROM SPINACHOVA
"POPEYE'S"
-IMPORTED-
CARROT
SYRUP
15¢
"GOOD FOR YOUR RABBITS"
ONE PINT

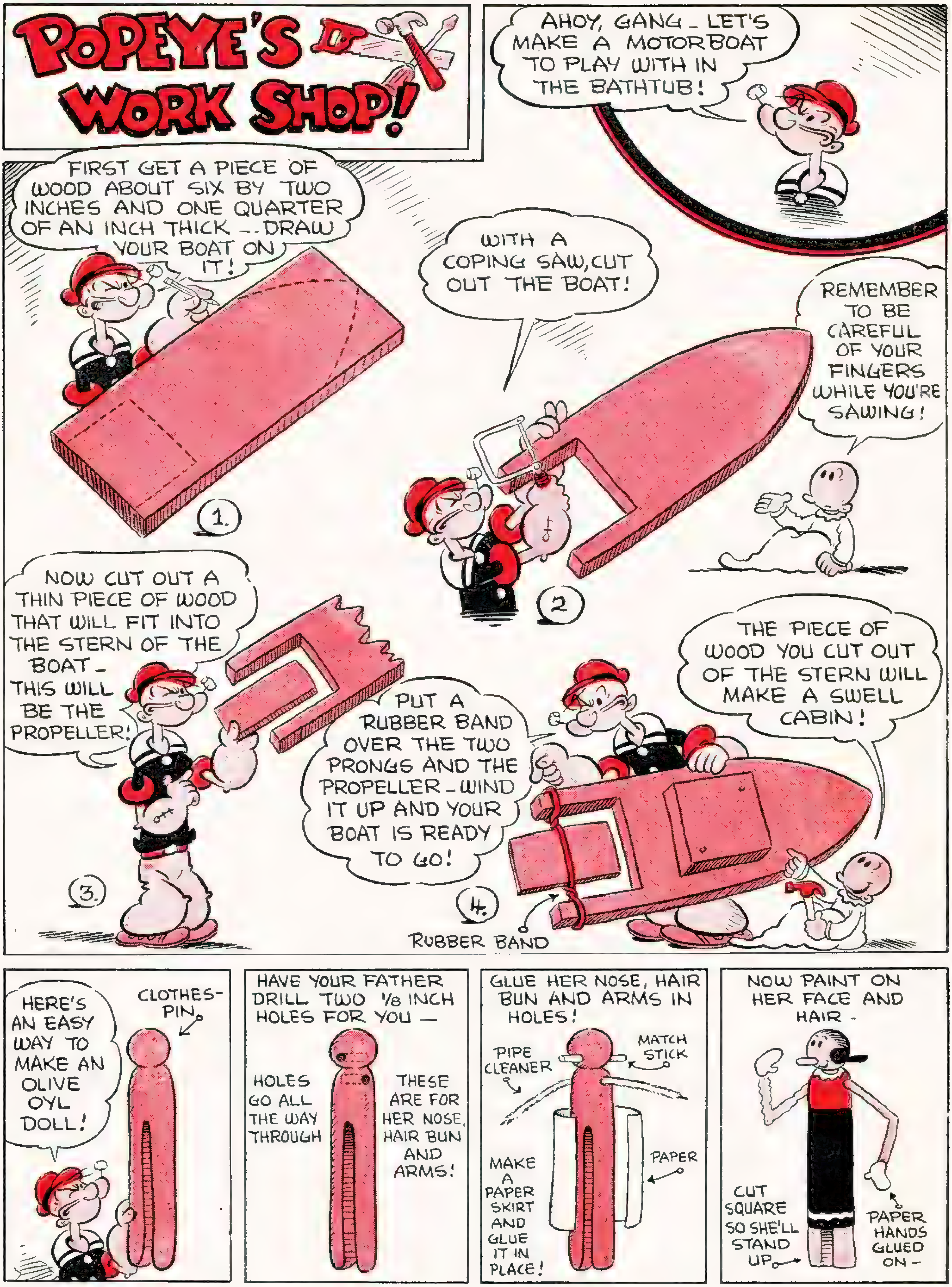

WIGGLE LINE MOVIE
CUT OUT ALL OF HEAVY BLACK LINES IN EYES— CUT SLITS ALONG THE FOUR DOTTED LINES— CUT OUT WIGGLE STRIP AND—
LENGTHEN IT BY PASTING BLANK PAPER TO EACH END. THEN PUT IT THROUGH SLITS— PASTE ENDS OF SMALL STRIPS AND STICK OVER TOP AND BOTTOM SLITS—.

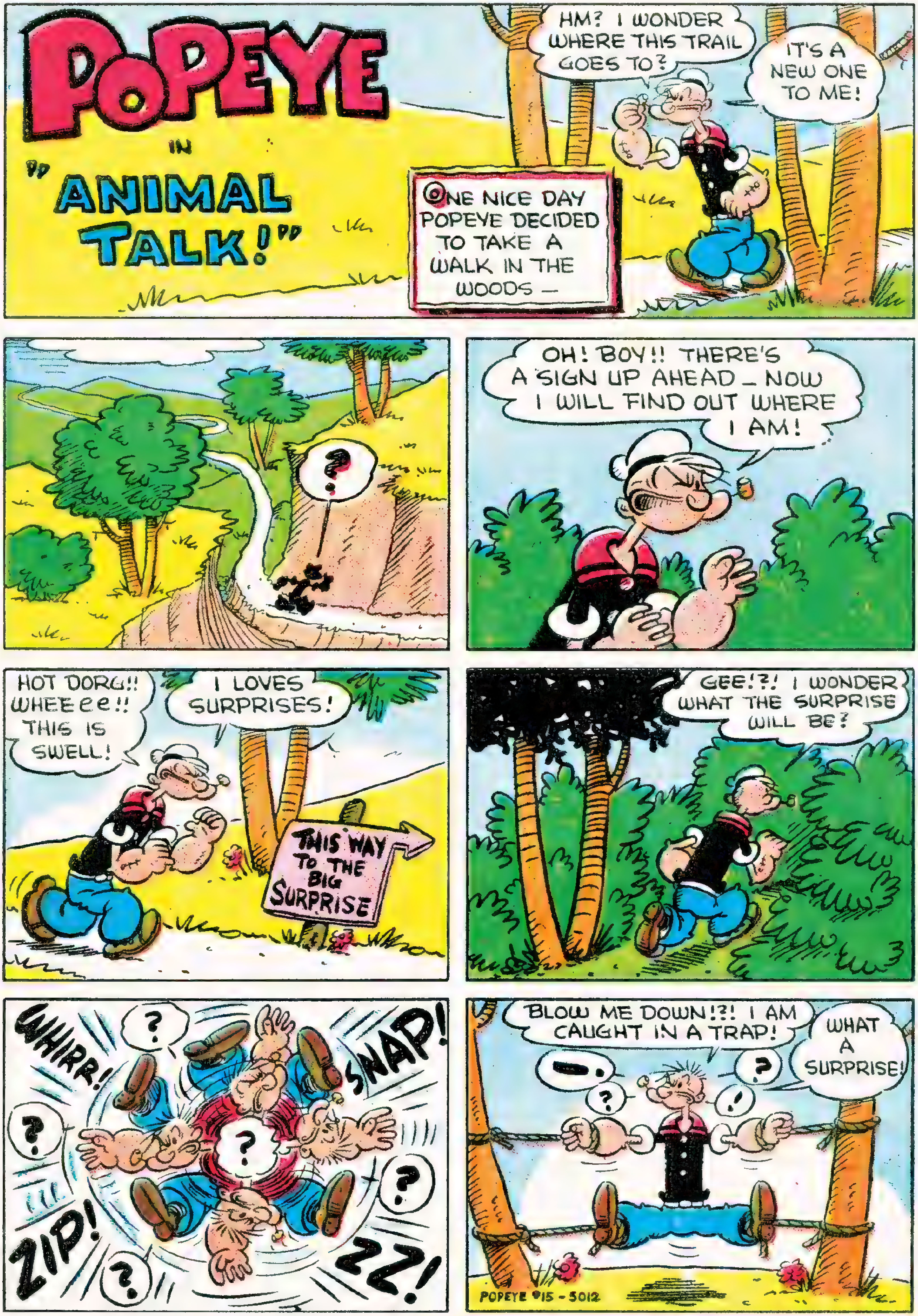

PLAY-STORE
AHOY, KIDS, LE'S START A PLAY-STORE— CUT OUT THE LABEL BELOW AND PASTE IT ON AN EMPTY BOX AND SELL IT IN YOUR STORE— EACH WEEK I'LL GIVE YA NEW PRODUCTS FOR YER STORE— BE SURE TO SAVE THEM ALL, B'CAUSE YOU'LL NEED LOTS'A THINGS TO SATISFY YER CUSTOMERS!
POPEYE'S COOKIES
10¢
HERE ARE SOME COINS FOR YOUR COIN-BOX. PASTE THEM ON CARD-BOARD AND CUT THEM OUT.
ONE DIME
ONE PENNY
FIVE CENTS
10¢ DZ.
P
POPEYE'S SPINACH COOKIES
GUARANTEED TO BUILD STRENGTH
MADE OF PURE SPINACH FLOUR

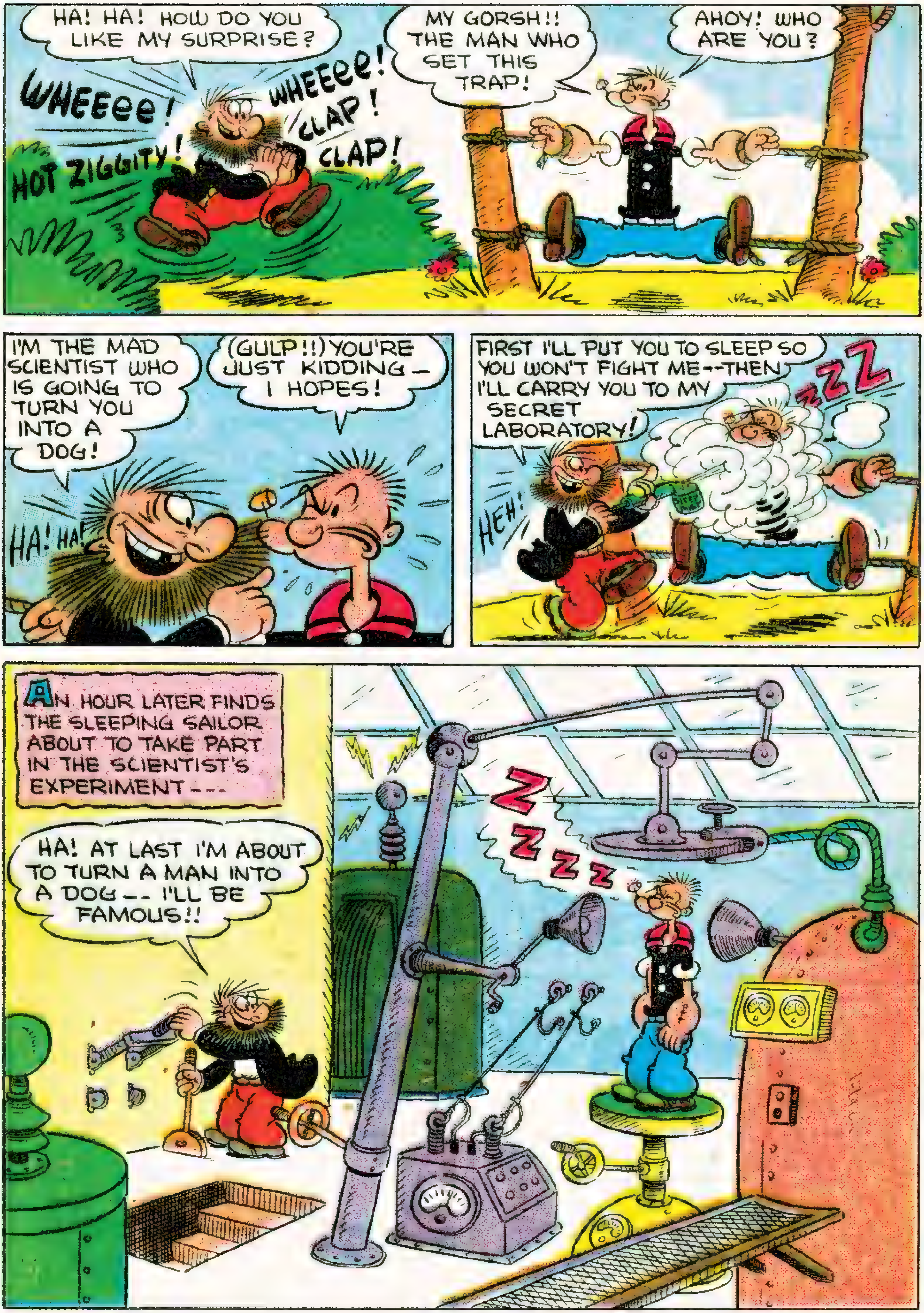

GOLD
THE END



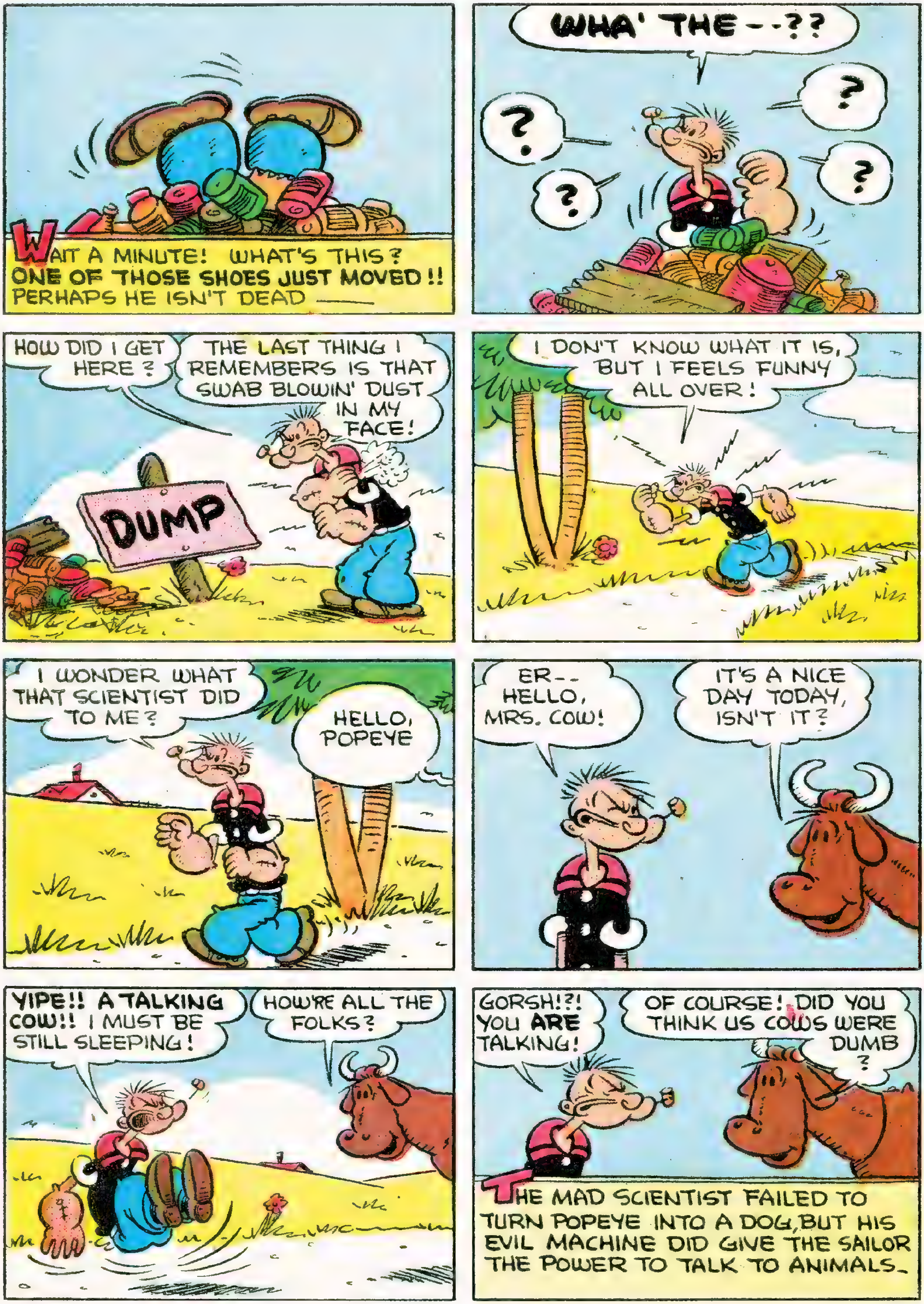
Popeye #15, January-March 1951


POPEYE'S WORK SHOP!
AHOY, GANG – LET'S MAKE A MOTORBOAT TO PLAY WITH IN THE BATHTUB!
FIRST GET A PIECE OF WOOD ABOUT SIX BY TWO INCHES AND ONE QUARTER OF AN INCH THICK -- DRAW YOUR BOAT ON IT!
1.
WITH A COPING SAW, CUT OUT THE BOAT!
REMEMBER TO BE CAREFUL OF YOUR FINGERS WHILE YOU'RE SAWING!
2
NOW CUT OUT A THIN PIECE OF WOOD THAT WILL FIT INTO THE STERN OF THE BOAT – THIS WILL BE THE PROPELLER!
3.
PUT A RUBBER BAND OVER THE TWO PRONGS AND THE PROPELLER – WIND IT UP AND YOUR BOAT IS READY TO GO!
THE PIECE OF WOOD YOU CUT OUT OF THE STERN WILL MAKE A SWELL CABIN!
4.
RUBBER BAND
HERE'S AN EASY WAY TO MAKE AN OLIVE OYL DOLL!
CLOTHES-PIN
HAVE YOUR FATHER DRILL TWO 1/8 INCH HOLES FOR YOU –
HOLES GO ALL THE WAY THROUGH
THESE ARE FOR HER NOSE, HAIR BUN AND ARMS!
GLUE HER NOSE, HAIR BUN AND ARMS IN HOLES!
PIPE CLEANER
MATCH STICK
MAKE A PAPER SKIRT AND GLUE IT IN PLACE!
PAPER
NOW PAINT ON HER FACE AND HAIR –
CUT SQUARE SO SHE'LL STAND UP
PAPER HANDS GLUED ON –

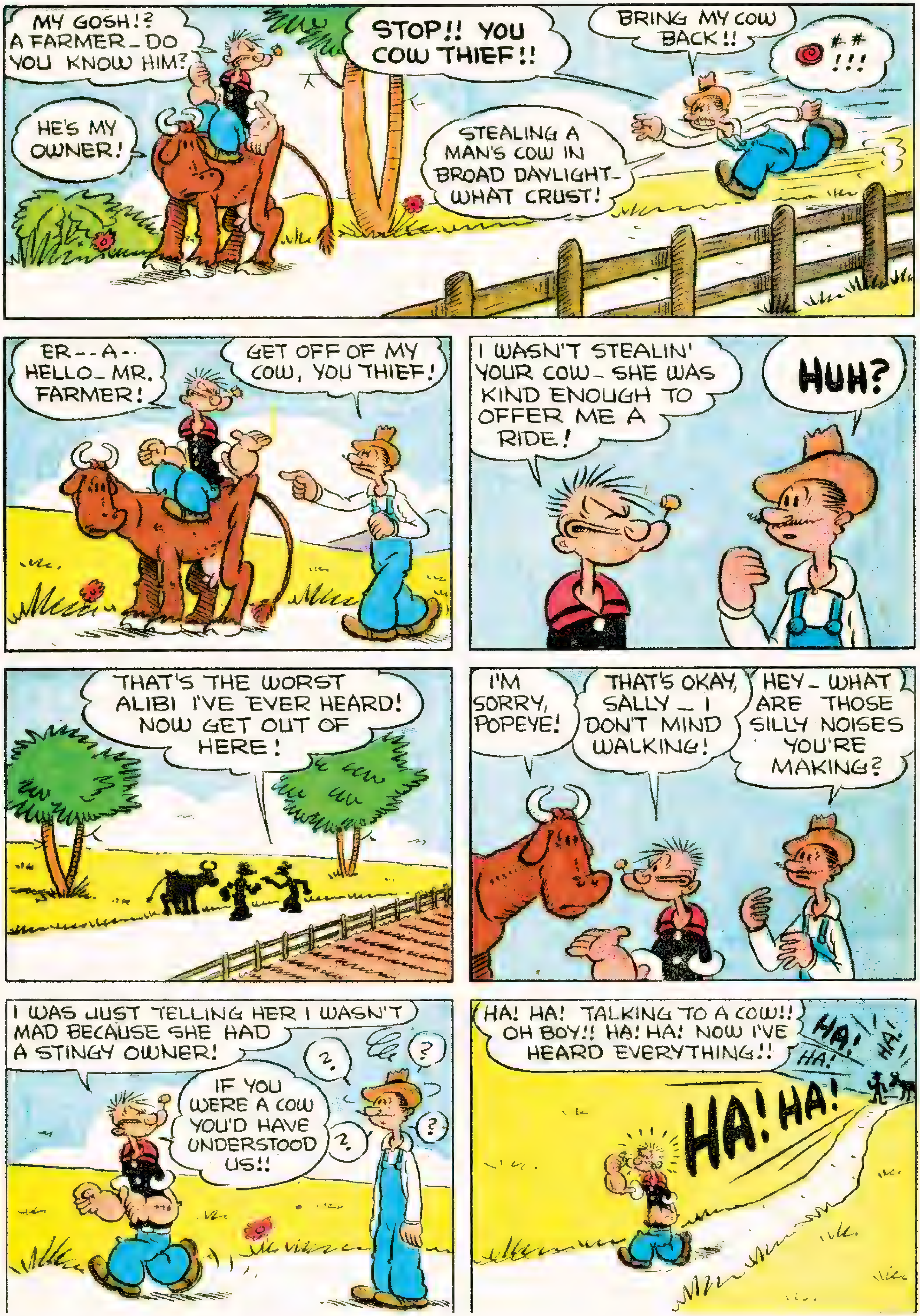

POPEYE
IN
"ANIMAL TALK!"
HM? I WONDER WHERE THIS TRAIL GOES TO?
IT'S A NEW ONE TO ME!
ONE NICE DAY POPEYE DECIDED TO TAKE A WALK IN THE WOODS —
?
OH! BOY!! THERE'S A SIGN UP AHEAD — NOW I WILL FIND OUT WHERE I AM!
HOT DORG!! WHEEeee!! THIS IS SWELL!
I LOVES SURPRISES!
THIS WAY TO THE BIG SURPRISE
GEE!?! I WONDER WHAT THE SURPRISE WILL BE?
WHIRR!
SNAP!
ZIP!
ZZ!
?
BLOW ME DOWN!?! I AM CAUGHT IN A TRAP!
WHAT A SURPRISE!
POPEYE #15 - 5012


HA! HA! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY SURPRISE?
WHEEEee!
WHEEEee!
CLAP!
CLAP!
HOT ZIGGITY!
MY GORSH!! THE MAN WHO SET THIS TRAP!
AHOY! WHO ARE YOU?
I'M THE MAD SCIENTIST WHO IS GOING TO TURN YOU INTO A DOG!
HA! HA!
(GULP!!) YOU'RE JUST KIDDING— I HOPES!
FIRST I'LL PUT YOU TO SLEEP SO YOU WON'T FIGHT ME--THEN I'LL CARRY YOU TO MY SECRET LABORATORY!
HEH!
ZZZ
AN HOUR LATER FINDS THE SLEEPING SAILOR ABOUT TO TAKE PART IN THE SCIENTIST'S EXPERIMENT---
HA! AT LAST I'M ABOUT TO TURN A MAN INTO A DOG-- I'LL BE FAMOUS!!
Z Z Z Z

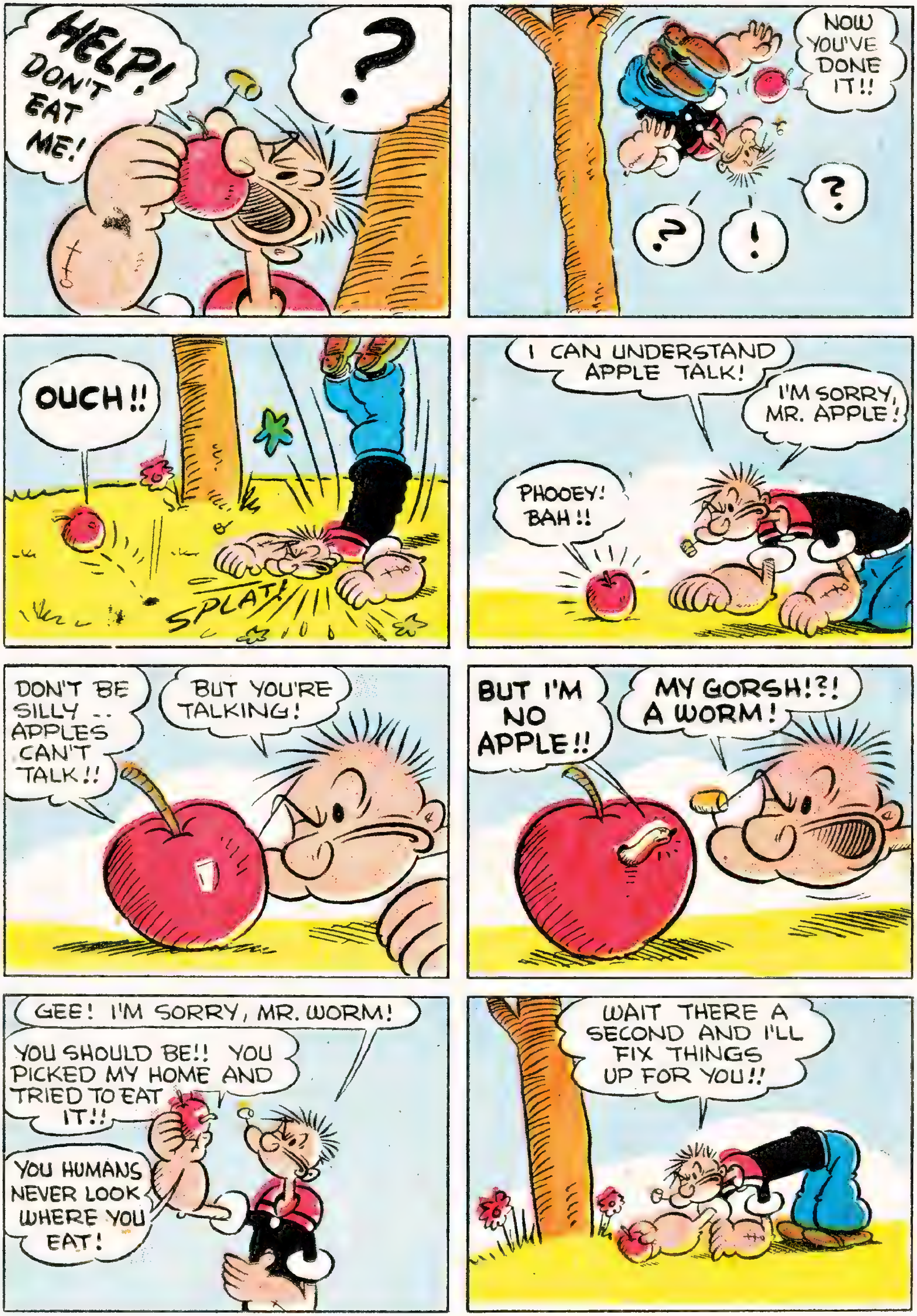
BZZ
CRACKLE
BZZ
ZZZZ
PHOOEY!! CURSES!! LOOK AT HIM!! HE'S STILL A MAN--BAH!! I'VE FAILED AGAIN!
THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH BEING A SCIENTIST — ONE WASTES SO MANY GOOD SPECIMENS!
GARBAGE CHUTE
NEXT TIME I'LL ONLY USE TWENTY-SEVEN MILLION VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY!
CRASH!
DUMP
POOR POPEYE — JUST ANOTHER SCRAP ON THE CITY DUMP — WHAT A HORRIBLE END TO A BRAVE SAILOR'S CAREER —

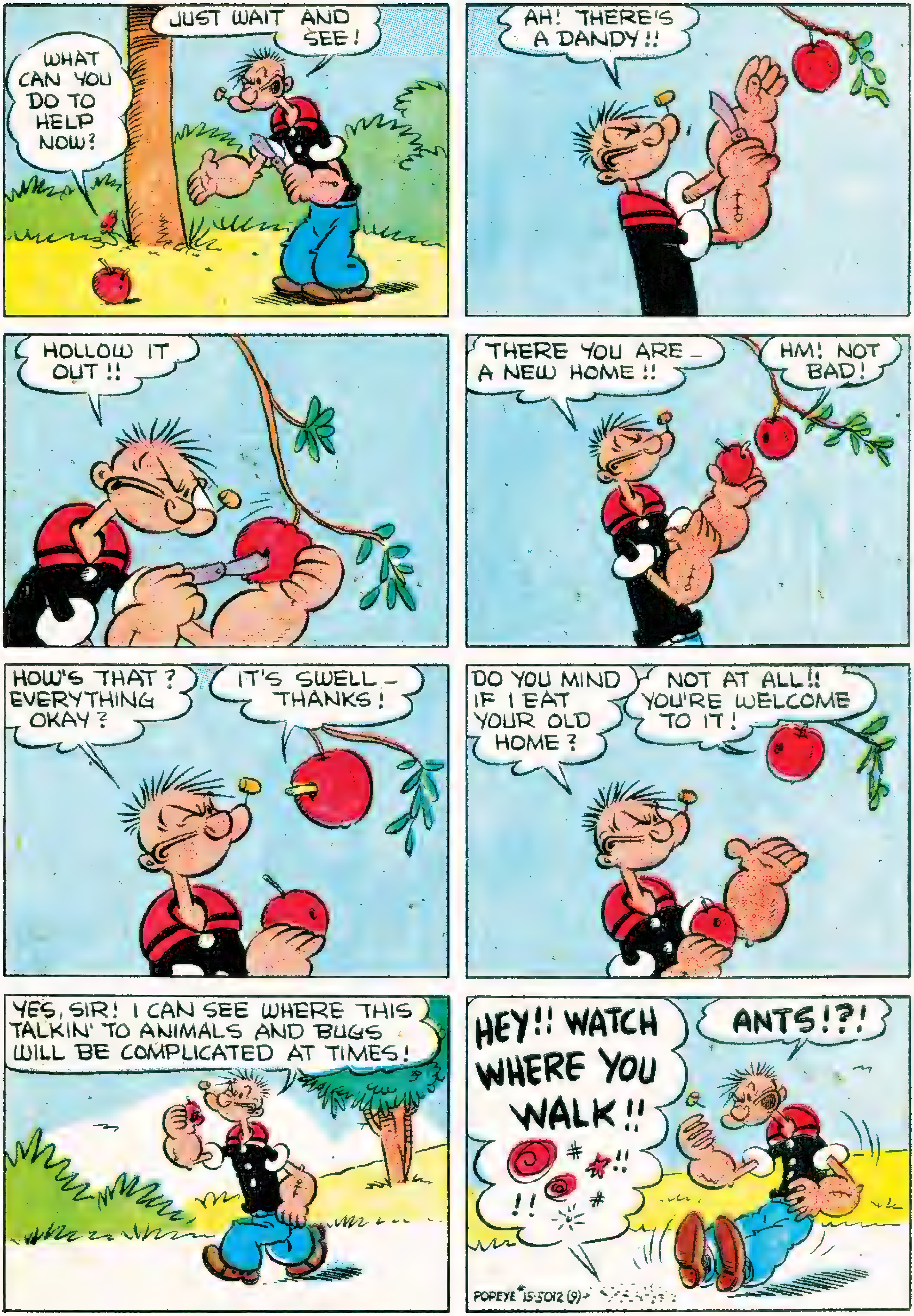

WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S THIS? ONE OF THOSE SHOES JUST MOVED!! PERHAPS HE ISN'T DEAD —
WHA' THE --??
?
?
?
?
HOW DID I GET HERE?
THE LAST THING I REMEMBERS IS THAT SWAB BLOWIN' DUST IN MY FACE!
DUMP
I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT I FEELS FUNNY ALL OVER!
I WONDER WHAT THAT SCIENTIST DID TO ME?
HELLO, POPEYE
ER-- HELLO, MRS. COW!
IT'S A NICE DAY TODAY, ISN'T IT?
YIPE!! A TALKING COW!! I MUST BE STILL SLEEPING!
HOW'RE ALL THE FOLKS?
GORSH!?! YOU ARE TALKING!
OF COURSE! DID YOU THINK US COWS WERE DUMB?
THE MAD SCIENTIST FAILED TO TURN POPEYE INTO A DOG, BUT HIS EVIL MACHINE DID GIVE THE SAILOR THE POWER TO TALK TO ANIMALS.

THAT SCIENTIST MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING SO I CAN TALK COW TALK!
YOU TALK IT VERY WELL!
HELLO, POPEYE- HOW'RE THINGS IN THE SAILOR BUSINESS?
WOW! AND FROG TALK TOO!!
AHOY, PUPPY DORG-- CAN YOU UNDERSTAND ME?
SURE- YOU SOUND JUST LIKE A SAINT BERNARD!
BLOW ME DOWN!! ISN'T THIS WONDERFUL!!
I CAN TALK WITH ANIMALS!
I'LL RUSH HOME AND TELL SWEE'PEA ABOUT IT!
WAIT A MINUTE!
WHATCHA WANT?
HOP UP ON MY BACK —I'LL RIDE YOU HOME!!
ARF! ARF! THIS IS SWELL!
HOLD ON!
HEY!?! WHA- TH--?
?
OF ALL THE NERVE!
THAT SAILOR IS RIDING MY COW OFF!!

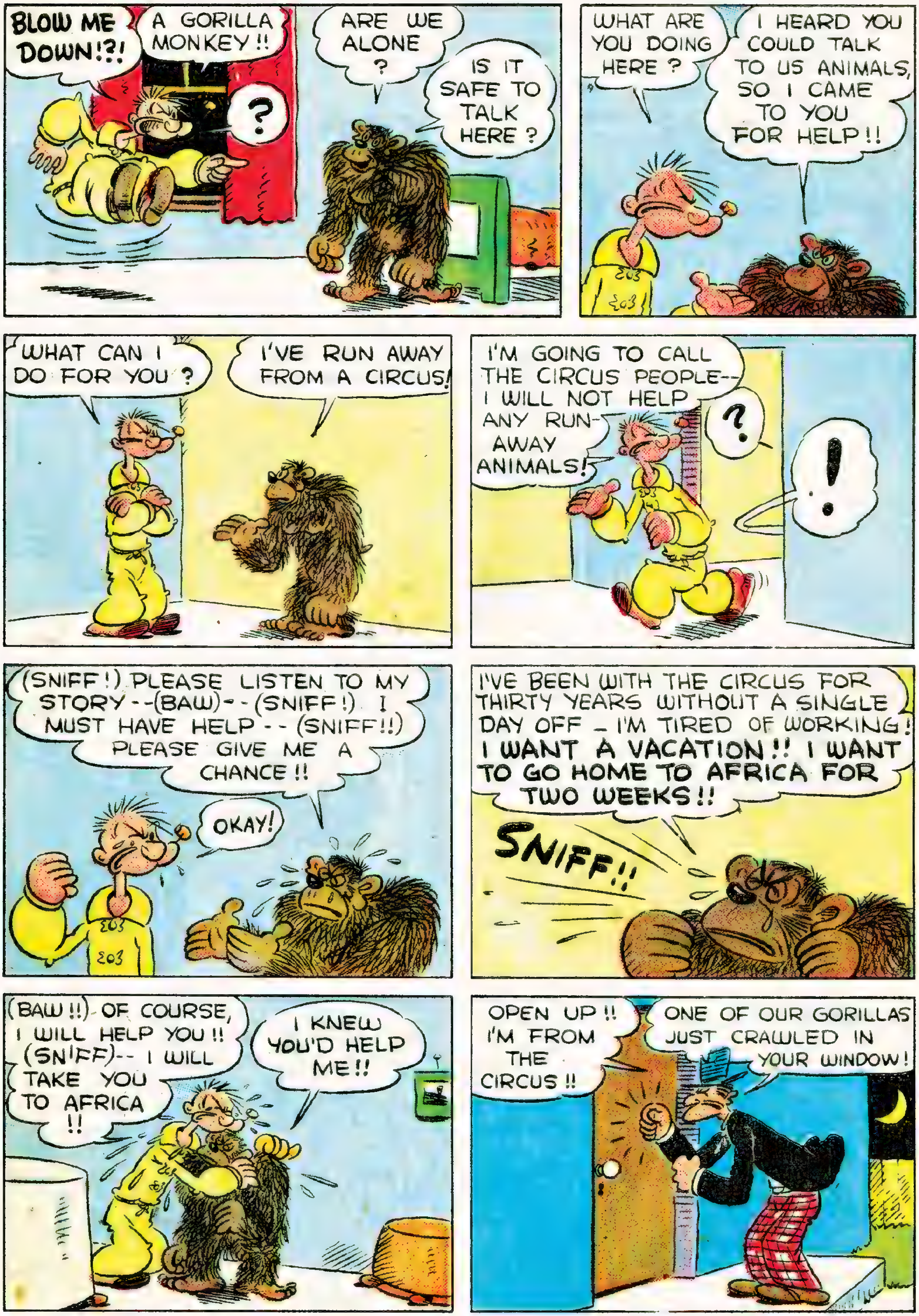

MY GOSH!? A FARMER_DO YOU KNOW HIM?
HE'S MY OWNER!
STOP!! YOU COW THIEF!!
STEALING A MAN'S COW IN BROAD DAYLIGHT_ WHAT CRUST!
BRING MY COW BACK!!
!!!
ER--A- HELLO_MR. FARMER!
GET OFF OF MY COW, YOU THIEF!
I WASN'T STEALIN' YOUR COW_ SHE WAS KIND ENOUGH TO OFFER ME A RIDE!
HUH?
THAT'S THE WORST ALIBI I'VE EVER HEARD! NOW GET OUT OF HERE!
I'M SORRY, POPEYE!
THAT'S OKAY, SALLY _ I DON'T MIND WALKING!
HEY_ WHAT ARE THOSE SILLY NOISES YOU'RE MAKING?
I WAS JUST TELLING HER I WASN'T MAD BECAUSE SHE HAD A STINGY OWNER!
IF YOU WERE A COW YOU'D HAVE UNDERSTOOD US!!
?
?
?
HA! HA! TALKING TO A COW!! OH BOY!! HA! HA! NOW I'VE HEARD EVERYTHING!!
HA!
HA!
HA!
HA! HA!

PHOOEY!! IT HURTS TO HAVE SOME-ONE THINK YOU'RE A THIEF!!
HELLO, POPEYE!
AHOY, MR. HORSE!
ALL OF US ANIMALS ARE VERY HAPPY THAT YOU CAN TALK TO US NOW!!
IT'S SWELL, ISN'T IT?
THERE'S LOTS OF TIMES WHEN WE ANIMALS WOULD LIKE TO ASK A HUMAN FOR HELP!
I WILL ALWAYS BE GLAD TO HELP MY ANIMAL FRIENDS!
I'M GLAD YOU SAID THAT!
WOULD YOU CLIMB UP AND GET ME AN APPLE!
ARF! ARF! I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN ABOUT ASKIN' FOR HELP!
HOW'S THIS ONE?
FINE! WHY DON'T YOU HAVE ONE YOURSELF?
I GUESS I WILL!
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A GOOD APPLE!!


HELP! DON'T EAT ME!
?
NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!!
?
!
?
OUCH!!
SPLAT!
I CAN UNDERSTAND APPLE TALK!
I'M SORRY, MR. APPLE!
PHOOEY! BAH!!
DON'T BE SILLY .. APPLES CAN'T TALK!!
BUT YOU'RE TALKING!
BUT I'M NO APPLE!!
MY GORSH!?! A WORM!
GEE! I'M SORRY, MR. WORM!
YOU SHOULD BE!! YOU PICKED MY HOME AND TRIED TO EAT IT!!
YOU HUMANS NEVER LOOK WHERE YOU EAT!
WAIT THERE A SECOND AND I'LL FIX THINGS UP FOR YOU!!


WHAT CAN YOU DO TO HELP NOW?
JUST WAIT AND SEE!
AH! THERE'S A DANDY!!
HOLLOW IT OUT!!
THERE YOU ARE — A NEW HOME!!
HM! NOT BAD!
HOW'S THAT? EVERYTHING OKAY?
IT'S SWELL — THANKS!
DO YOU MIND IF I EAT YOUR OLD HOME?
NOT AT ALL!! YOU'RE WELCOME TO IT!
YES, SIR! I CAN SEE WHERE THIS TALKIN' TO ANIMALS AND BUGS WILL BE COMPLICATED AT TIMES!
HEY!! WATCH WHERE YOU WALK!!
ANTS!?!
POPEYE 15-5012 (9)

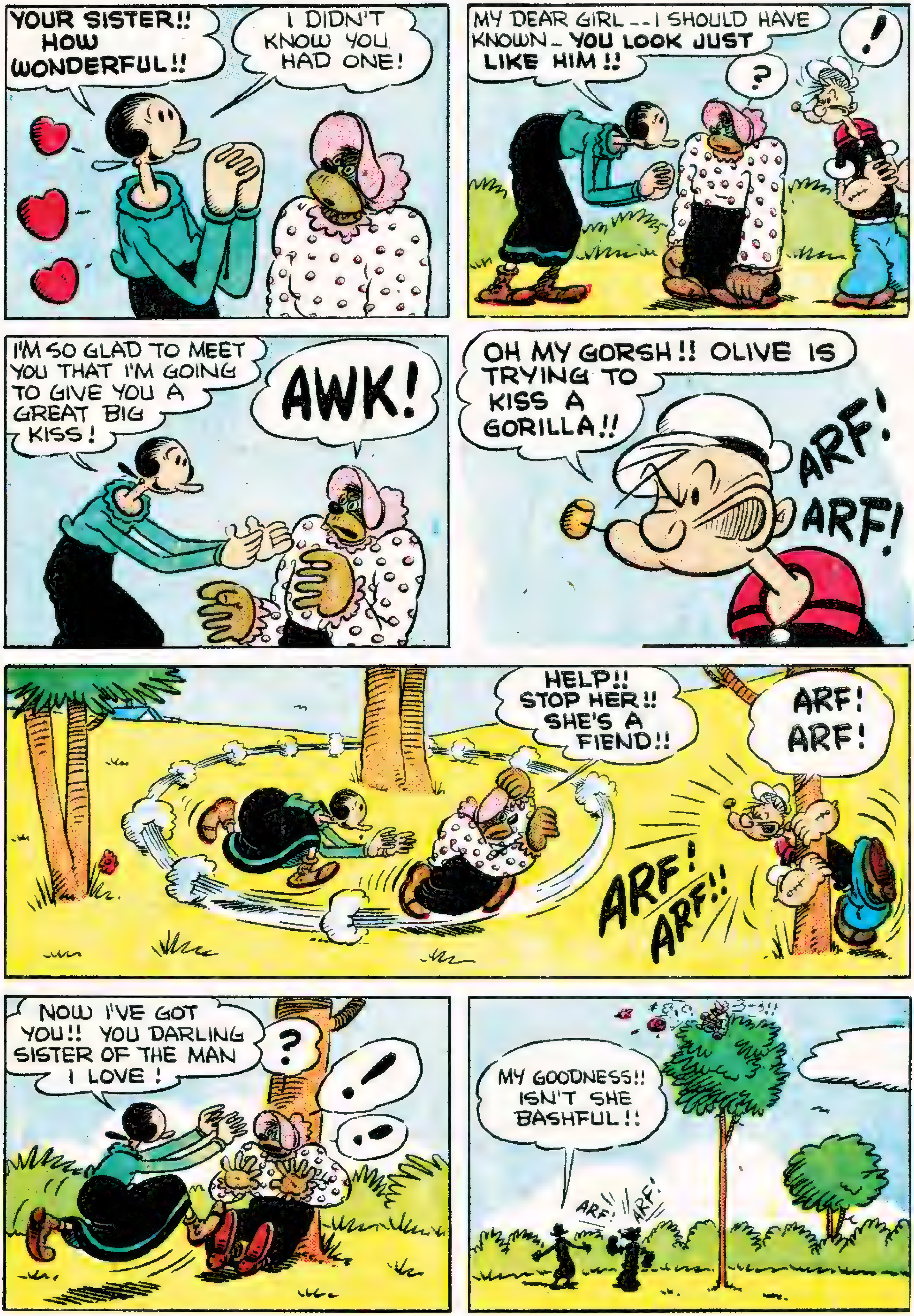
DECIDING IT WAS BEST NOT TO TELL PEOPLE OF HIS NEW POWER, POPEYE WENT HOME TO BED
I WILL JUST KEEP IT A SECRET THAT I CAN TALK TO ANIMALS!
IF I TELLS PEOPLE THEY WILL JUST LAUGH AT ME!!
ZZZ
AVAST, POPEYE - WAKE UP!!
PSST! PS-ST!
DID SOMEONE CALL ME OR WAS I DREAMING?
I DON'T SEE ANYONE!
ARF! ARF! IT MUST HAVE BEEN A DREAM!
?
HELLO, POPEYE-- HERE I AM UNDER YOUR BED!!
?
GET OUT FROM UNDER MY BED!! COME OUT WHERE I CAN SEE YOU!!
OKAY, POPEYE


BLOW ME DOWN!?!
A GORILLA MONKEY!!
?
ARE WE ALONE ?
IS IT SAFE TO TALK HERE ?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE ?
I HEARD YOU COULD TALK TO US ANIMALS, SO I CAME TO YOU FOR HELP!!
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU ?
I'VE RUN AWAY FROM A CIRCUS!
I'M GOING TO CALL THE CIRCUS PEOPLE-- I WILL NOT HELP ANY RUN-AWAY ANIMALS!
?
!
(SNIFF!) PLEASE LISTEN TO MY STORY--(BAW)--(SNIFF!) I MUST HAVE HELP--(SNIFF!!) PLEASE GIVE ME A CHANCE!!
OKAY!
I'VE BEEN WITH THE CIRCUS FOR THIRTY YEARS WITHOUT A SINGLE DAY OFF – I'M TIRED OF WORKING! I WANT A VACATION!! I WANT TO GO HOME TO AFRICA FOR TWO WEEKS!!
SNIFF!!
(BAW!!) OF COURSE, I WILL HELP YOU!! (SNIFF)-- I WILL TAKE YOU TO AFRICA!!
I KNEW YOU'D HELP ME!!
OPEN UP!! I'M FROM THE CIRCUS!!
ONE OF OUR GORILLAS JUST CRAWLED IN YOUR WINDOW!

OPEN UP! THERE'S A WILD GORILLA IN YOUR HOUSE!
OH MY GORSH!! IT'S A MAN LOOKING FOR YOU!! YOU'LL HAVE TO HIDE!!
GRRRR!
GET IN THIS OLD TRUNK! I'LL GET RID OF THE SWAB!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
OKAY -- OKAY! I'M COMING
STEP ASIDE-- THERE'S A GORILLA IN HERE!!
YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN!
THERE IS NO WILD GORILLA IN THIS HOUSE!!
AH HA!
A TRUNK-- JUST THE THING A DUMB BEAST WOULD HIDE IN!!
COME ON OUT, LOGO!! I KNOW YOU'RE THERE!
ARF! ARF!
OH!! PARDON ME, MADAM -- I THOUGHT YOU WERE A GORILLA!

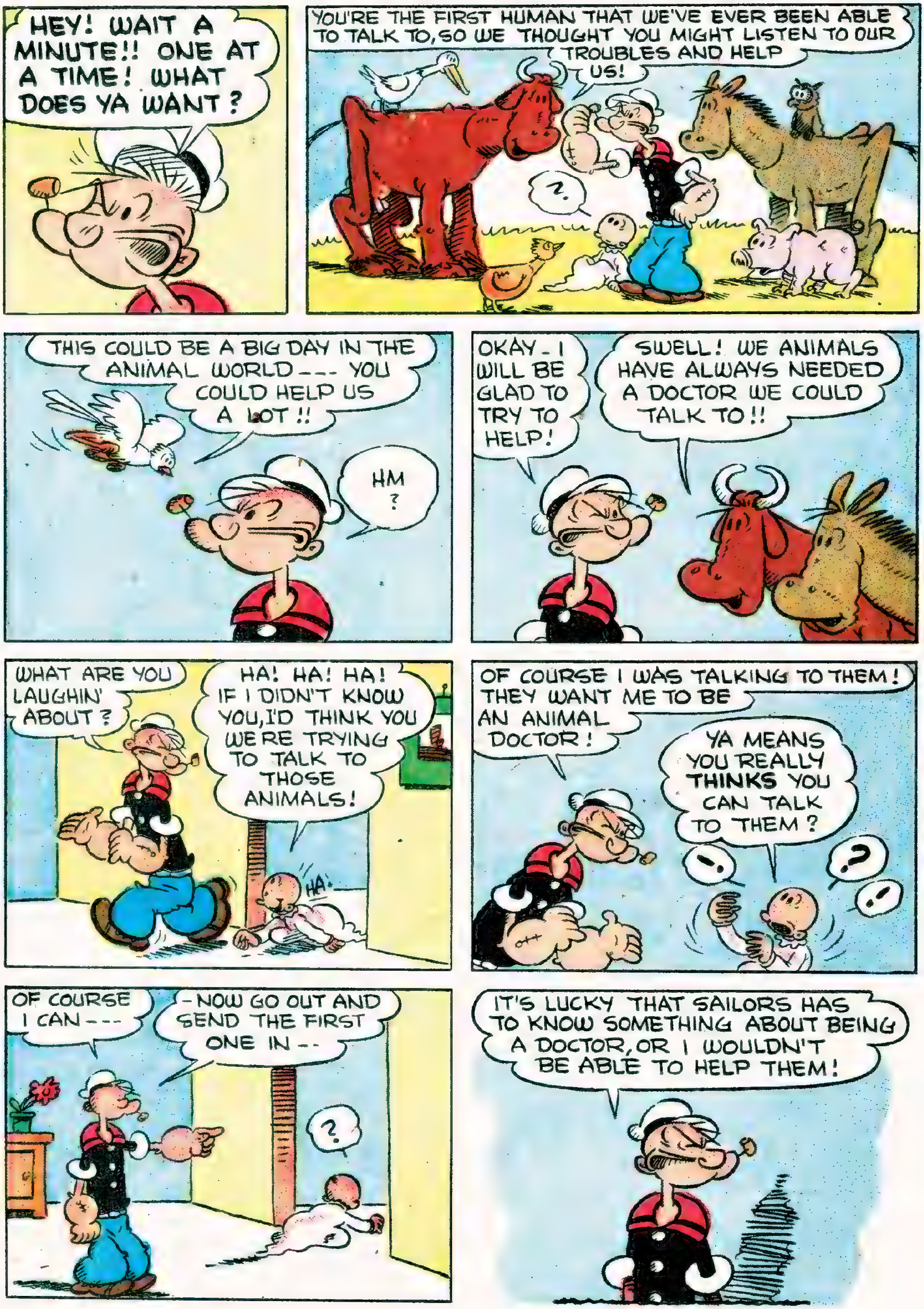
THIS IS MY SISTER--SHE LIKES TO HIDE IN TRUNKS!
OH... I'M SORRY I DISTURBED HER--I'LL BE GOING NOW!
ARF! ARF! YOU SURE FOOLED HIM!! IT'S LUCKY THERE WAS CLOTHES IN THAT OL' TRUNK!
WHAT DO WE DO NOW ?
KEEP THAT DRESS ON, SO PEOPLE WON'T KNOW YOU'RE A GORILLA!
OKAY--BUT WHEN DO WE START FOR AFRICA ?
I'M GOING TO GET DRESSED, THEN WE'LL GO DOWNTOWN AND BUY SUPPLIES FOR MY SHIP!
OKAY, SIS-LET'S GO!!
BOY! SEE THAT SUNRISE -- IT'S GOING TO BE A SWELL DAY!
TUM-DUM-DE LA-DA
YEEEOW!! HERE COMES MY SWEETIE, OLIVE!!
?

THERE'S POPEYE !!
YOO-HOO, POPEYE!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE - SHE GETS VERY MAD WHEN SHE SEES ME WITH ANOTHER WOMAN !!
COME BACK HERE, YOU BEAST !!
GR-RR!
I SAW THAT WOMAN WITH YOU !!
NOW WHERE DID THEY GO ?
WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON THAT TWO-TIMER !!
GR-RR!
ARF! ARF! WE SURE FOOLED HER !!
OH YEAH!!
GULP!
OH HELLO, OLIVE, DEAR!
WHO IS THAT WOMAN ?
WHAT WOMAN ? I DOESN'T KNOW WHO YOU MEANS!
I SAID --- WHO IS THAT WOMAN !!!
HUH!?!
ER--OH--YOU MEAN HER---SHE IS NO WOMAN, SHE IS MY SISTER!!

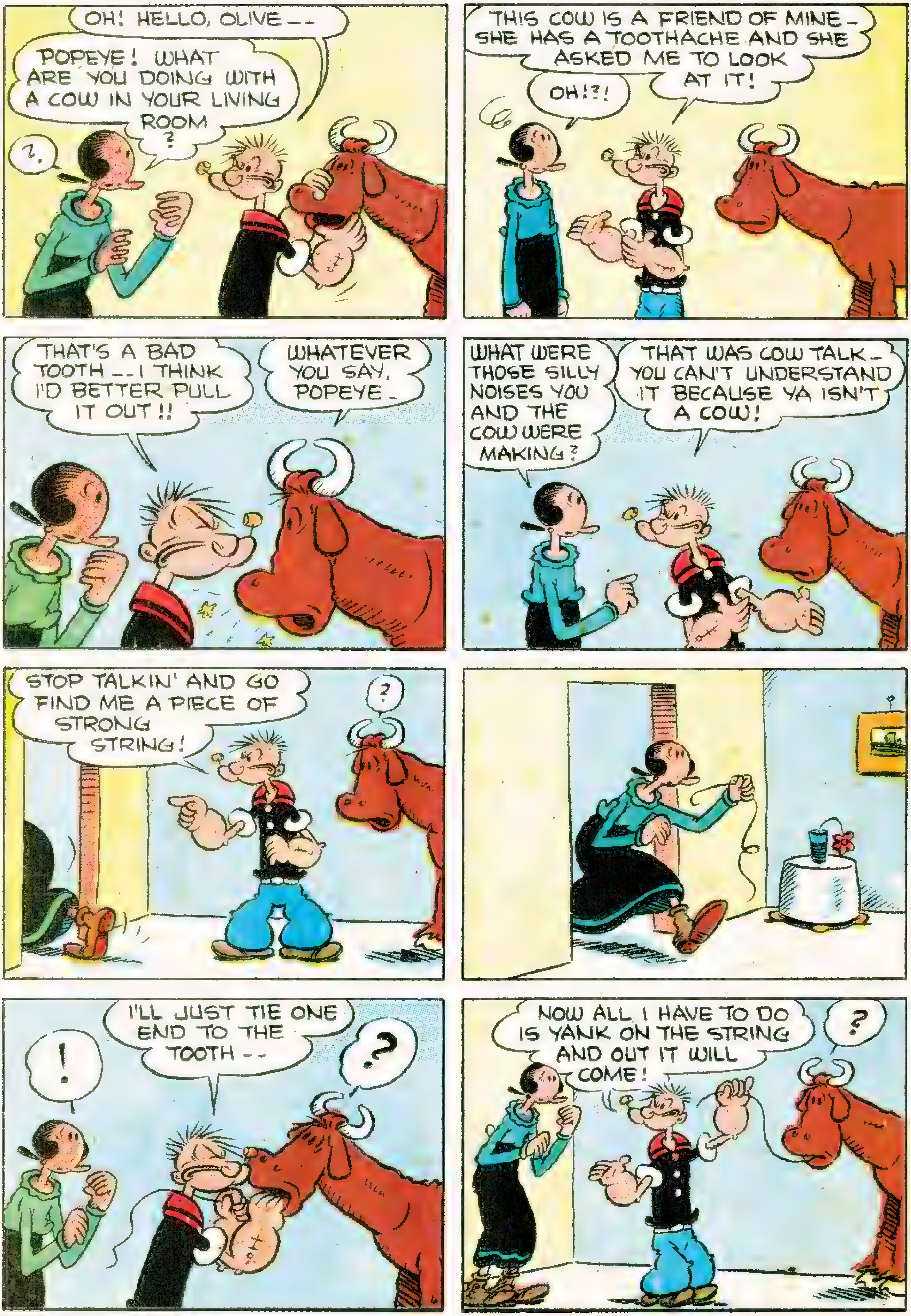

YOUR SISTER!! HOW WONDERFUL!!
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD ONE!
MY DEAR GIRL -- I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN - YOU LOOK JUST LIKE HIM!!
?
!
I'M SO GLAD TO MEET YOU THAT I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A GREAT BIG KISS!
AWK!
OH MY GORSH!! OLIVE IS TRYING TO KISS A GORILLA!!
ARF! ARF!
HELP!! STOP HER!! SHE'S A FIEND!!
ARF! ARF!
ARF! ARF!!
NOW I'VE GOT YOU!! YOU DARLING SISTER OF THE MAN I LOVE!
?
!
MY GOODNESS!! ISN'T SHE BASHFUL!!
ARF! ARF!

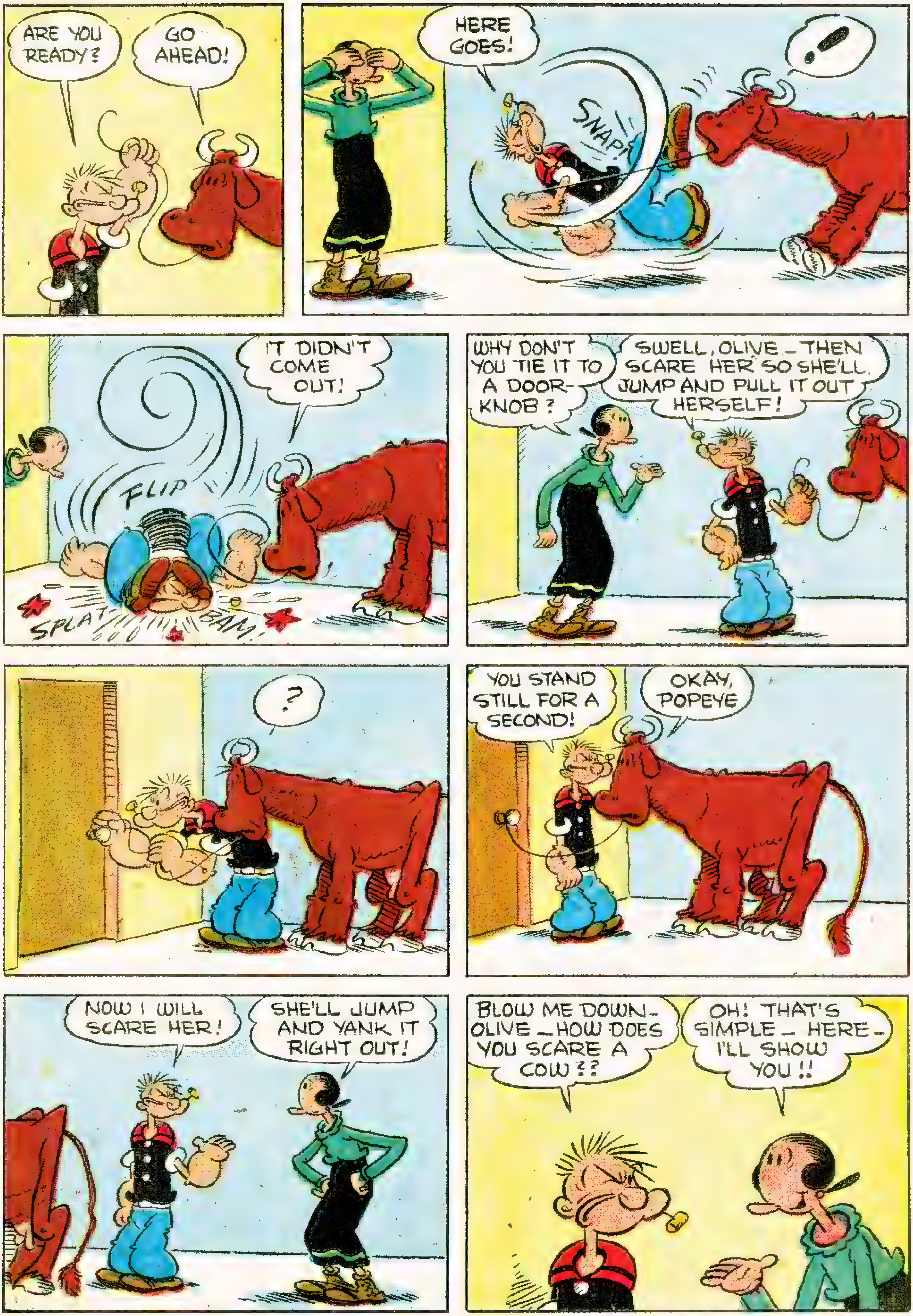
LOOK, OLIVE - WHY DON'T YOU GO HOME AND LEAVE MY SISTER ALONE?
ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS BE FRIENDLY!
VERY WELL -- I'LL GO HOME - BUT FIRST LET ME SAY THAT I THINK YOU HAVE A VERY PECULIAR SISTER!
OKAY, LOGO--- YOU CAN COME DOWN NOW!!
SHE HAS GONE!
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
BACK TO THE CIRCUS!
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOUR VACATION?
DON'T YOU WANT TO GO TO AFRICA?
TO HECK WITH THE VACATION -- WITH WILD BEASTS LIKE YOUR OLIVE LOOSE IN THE WORLD, I'LL BE SAFER IN MY CAGE!!
ARF!
ARF!
AHOY, POPEYE!! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU!!
YOU'D BETTER COME HOME RIGHT AWAY!!

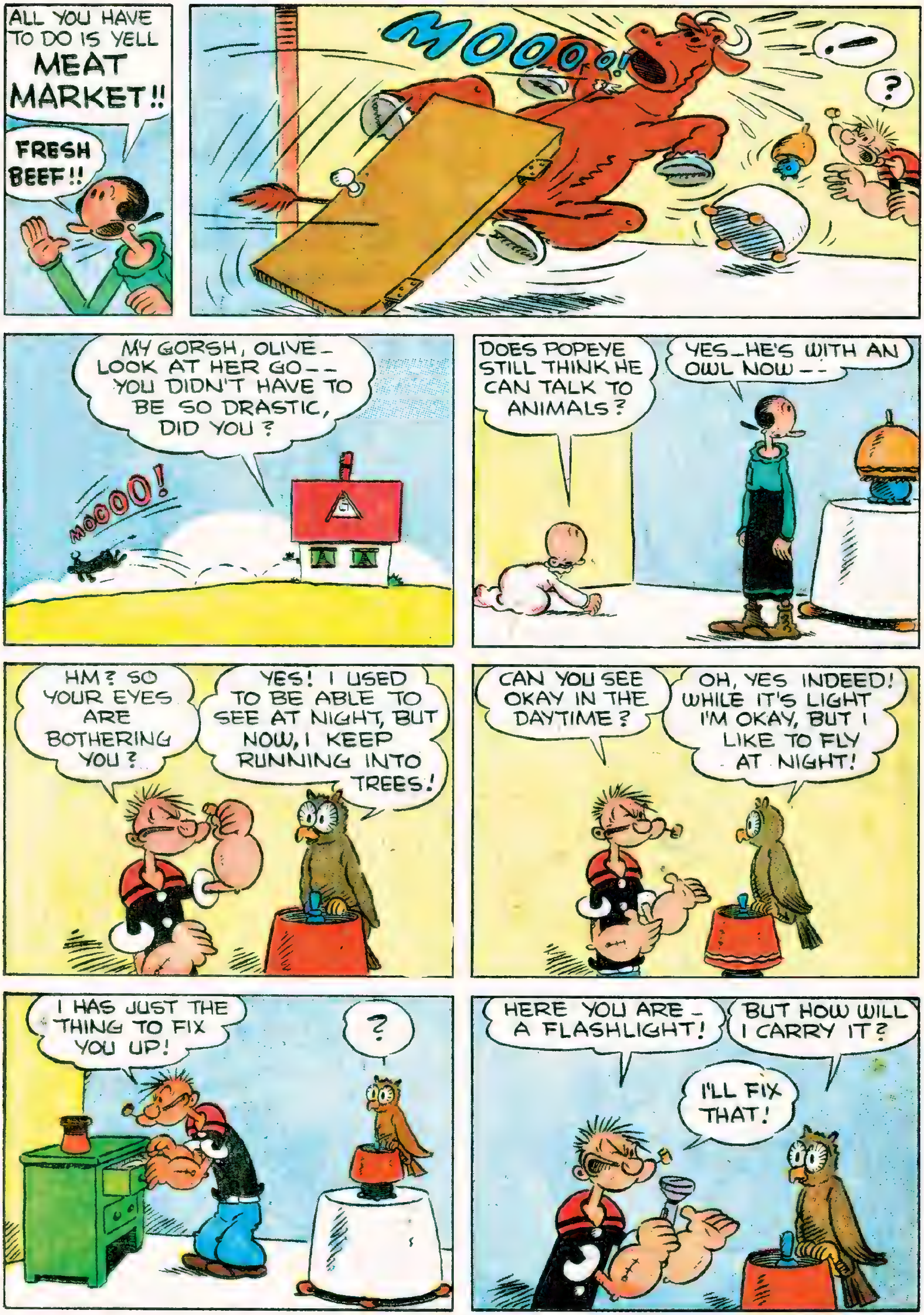
MY GORSH!?! IS THE HOUSE ON FIRE?
NO--- WORSE THAN THAT!
!
?
LOOK!! YOU CAN SEE IT FROM HERE!!
NOW THAT POPEYE CAN TALK TO US, WE HAVE SOMEONE TO TELL OUR TROUBLES TO!
I WANT HIM TO HELP ME FIND MY AUNT SARAH!
THIS MUST BE THE PLACE!
I HOPE HE HAS SOMETHING FOR MY EYES!
I'VE GOT A THORN IN MY PAW!
DO YOU THINK HE'LL SEE US ALL?
SURE HE WILL!
I WANT HIM TO SPEAK TO MY OWNER ABOUT MORE OATS IN MY FEED!
IS THIS WHERE POPEYE LIVES?
YES!
I HOPE HE'LL READ THE FUNNIES TO ME!
HE ISN'T HOME!
COME ON IN!
HEY, GANG!! HERE HE IS!!!
WOULD YOU LOOK AT MY TOOTH?
MY PAW HURTS ME!
WHICH WAY IS SOUTH?
WOULD YOU CHECK MY EYES?
?

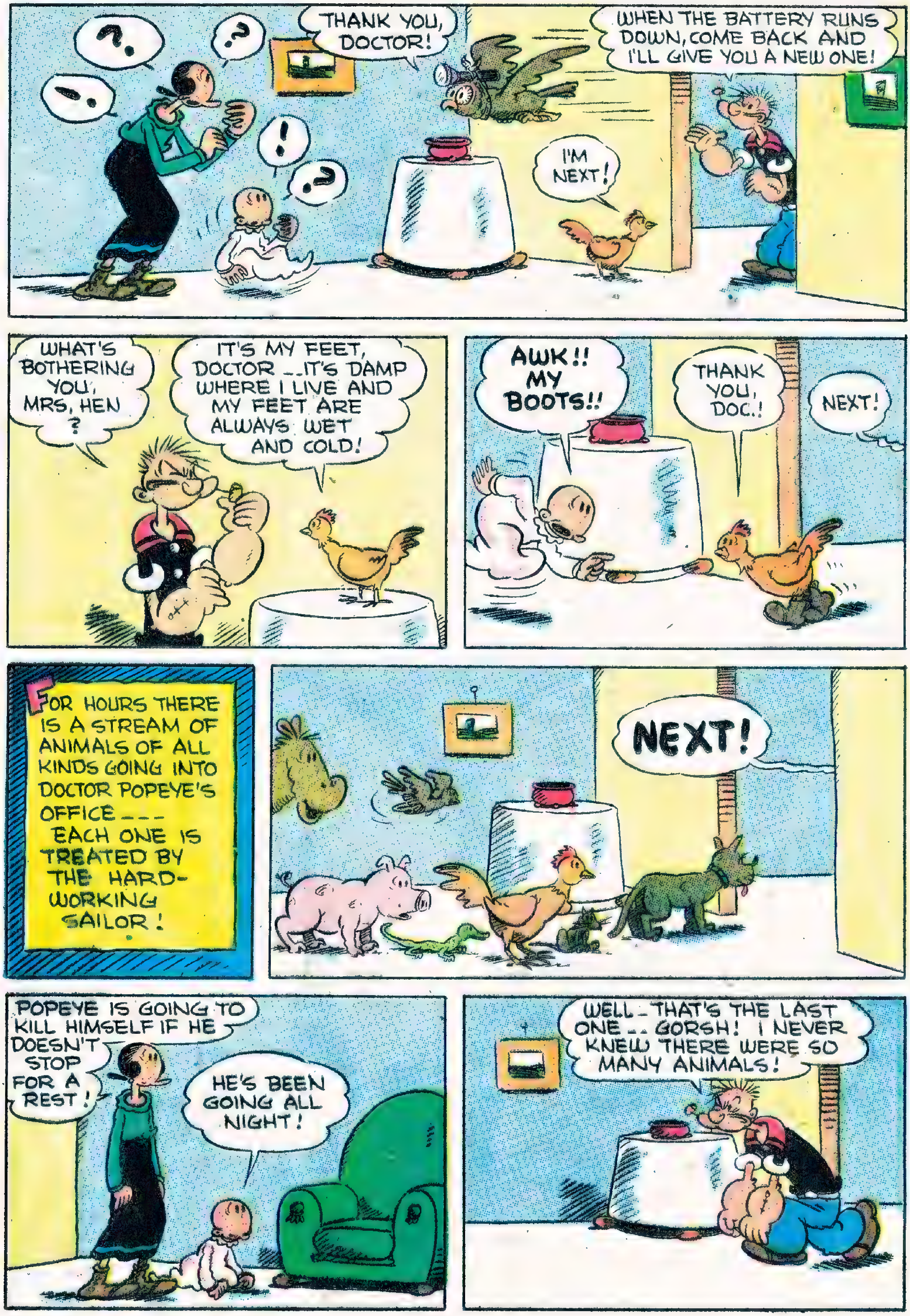

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!! ONE AT A TIME! WHAT DOES YA WANT?
YOU'RE THE FIRST HUMAN THAT WE'VE EVER BEEN ABLE TO TALK TO, SO WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LISTEN TO OUR TROUBLES AND HELP US!
?
THIS COULD BE A BIG DAY IN THE ANIMAL WORLD --- YOU COULD HELP US A LOT!!
HM ?
OKAY - I WILL BE GLAD TO TRY TO HELP!
SWELL! WE ANIMALS HAVE ALWAYS NEEDED A DOCTOR WE COULD TALK TO!!
WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHIN' ABOUT?
HA! HA! HA! IF I DIDN'T KNOW YOU, I'D THINK YOU WE'RE TRYING TO TALK TO THOSE ANIMALS!
HA!
OF COURSE I WAS TALKING TO THEM! THEY WANT ME TO BE AN ANIMAL DOCTOR!
YA MEANS YOU REALLY THINKS YOU CAN TALK TO THEM?
?
OF COURSE I CAN ---
-NOW GO OUT AND SEND THE FIRST ONE IN --
?
IT'S LUCKY THAT SAILORS HAS TO KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT BEING A DOCTOR, OR I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO HELP THEM!

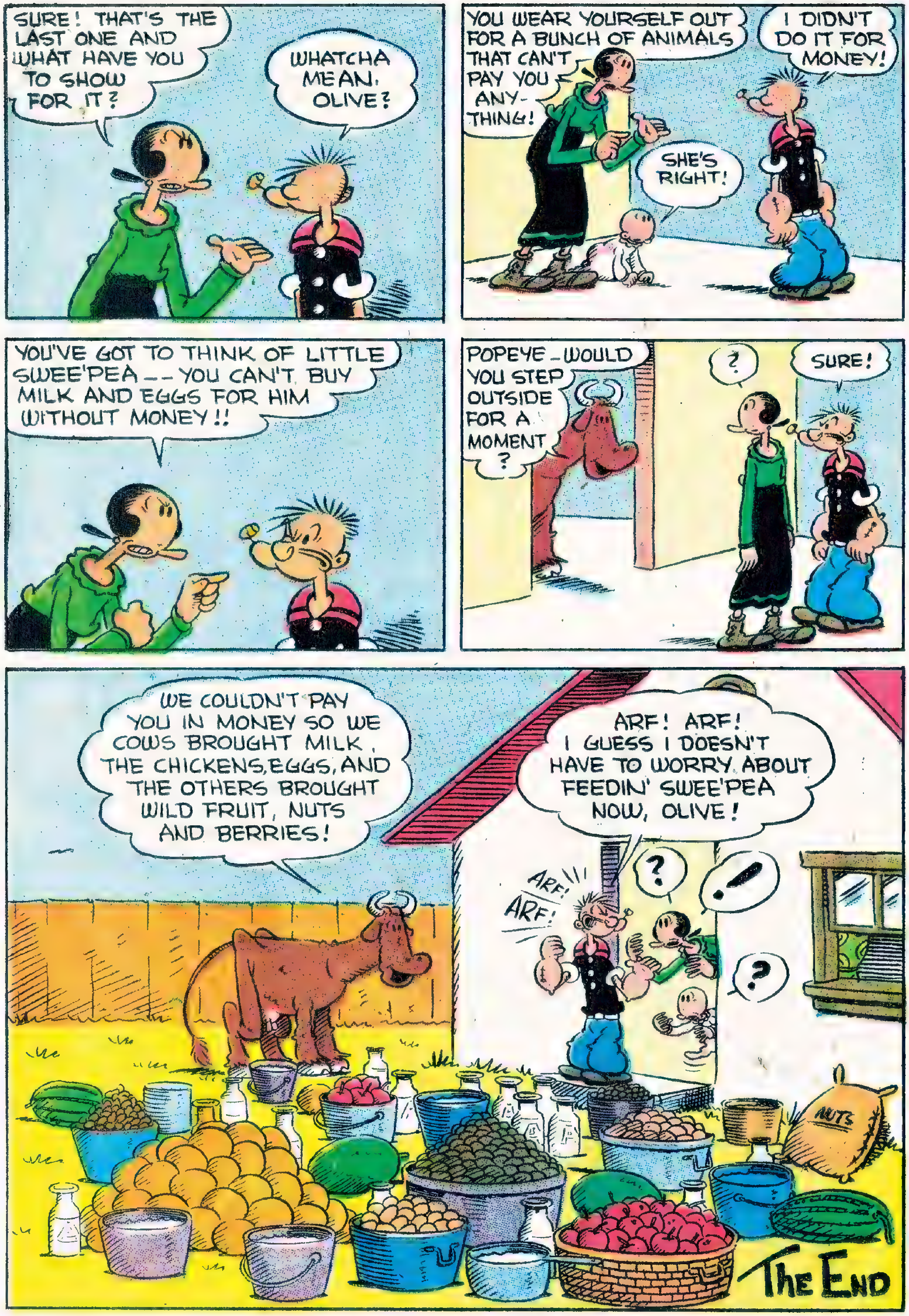
MOOo!
POOR POPEYE-- I'M WORRIED ABOUT HIM!
HE REALLY THINKS HE CAN TALK TO ANIMALS!
HELLO, SWEE'PEA - WHERE IS POPEYE?
HE'S IN THE HOUSE TALKING TO A COW!
TEE-HEE!! YOU'RE JUST FOOLING OF COURSE!
GO ON IN AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!
WHAT'S YOUR TROUBLE?
I'VE GOT A TOOTHACHE--
OPEN YOUR MOUTH!
HM!!
AWK!!
POPEYE!!
HM?

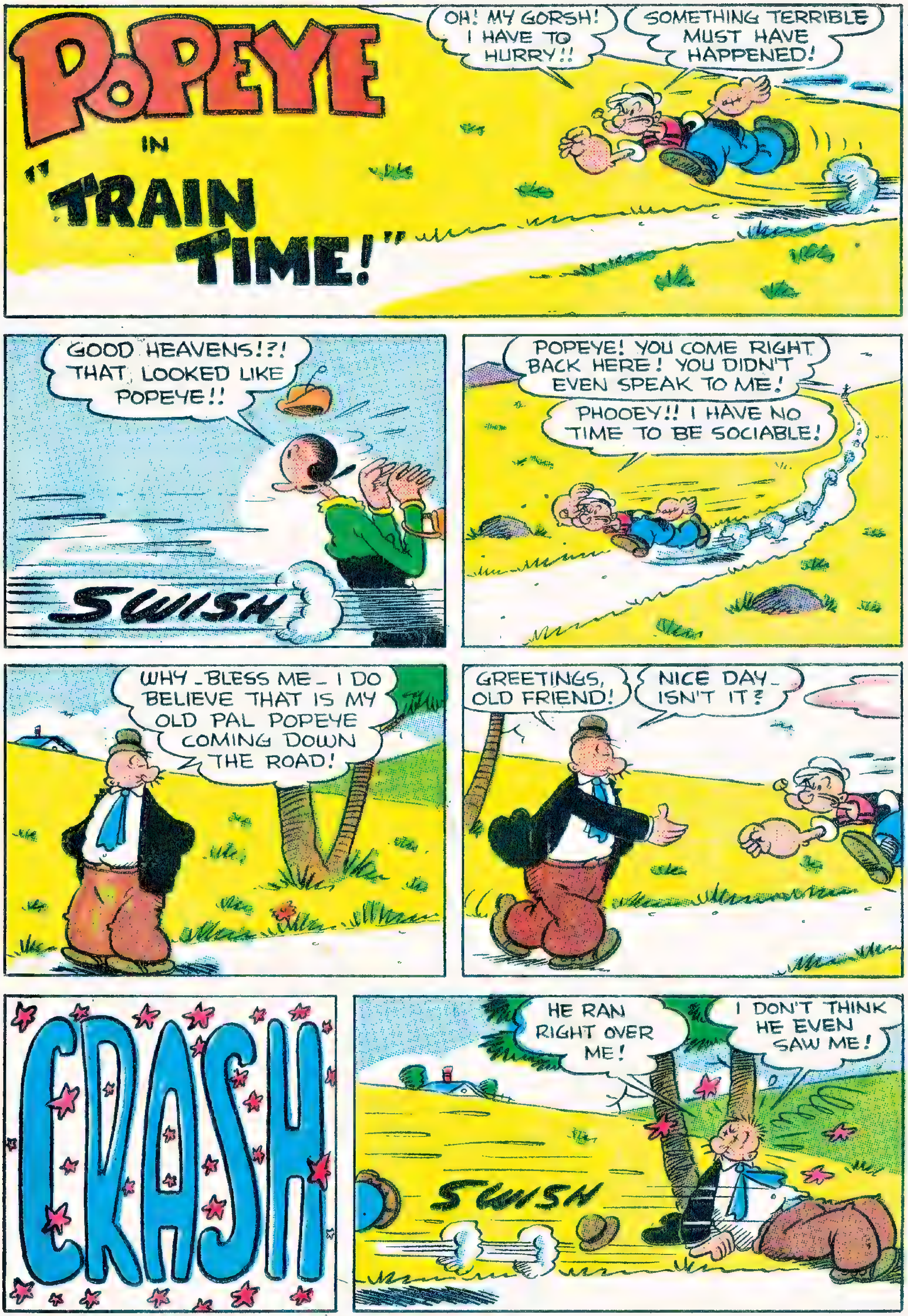

OH! HELLO, OLIVE --
POPEYE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH A COW IN YOUR LIVING ROOM ?
?
THIS COW IS A FRIEND OF MINE - SHE HAS A TOOTHACHE AND SHE ASKED ME TO LOOK AT IT!
OH!?!
THAT'S A BAD TOOTH --I THINK I'D BETTER PULL IT OUT !!
WHATEVER YOU SAY, POPEYE -
WHAT WERE THOSE SILLY NOISES YOU AND THE COW WERE MAKING ?
THAT WAS COW TALK - YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT BECAUSE YA ISN'T A COW!
STOP TALKIN' AND GO FIND ME A PIECE OF STRONG STRING!
?
!
I'LL JUST TIE ONE END TO THE TOOTH --
?
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS YANK ON THE STRING AND OUT IT WILL COME!
?


ARE YOU READY?
GO AHEAD!
HERE GOES!
SNAP!
!
IT DIDN'T COME OUT!
FLIP
SPLAT
BAM!
WHY DON'T YOU TIE IT TO A DOOR-KNOB?
SWELL, OLIVE – THEN SCARE HER SO SHE'LL JUMP AND PULL IT OUT HERSELF!
?
YOU STAND STILL FOR A SECOND!
OKAY, POPEYE
NOW I WILL SCARE HER!
SHE'LL JUMP AND YANK IT RIGHT OUT!
BLOW ME DOWN – OLIVE – HOW DOES YOU SCARE A COW??
OH! THAT'S SIMPLE – HERE – I'LL SHOW YOU!!

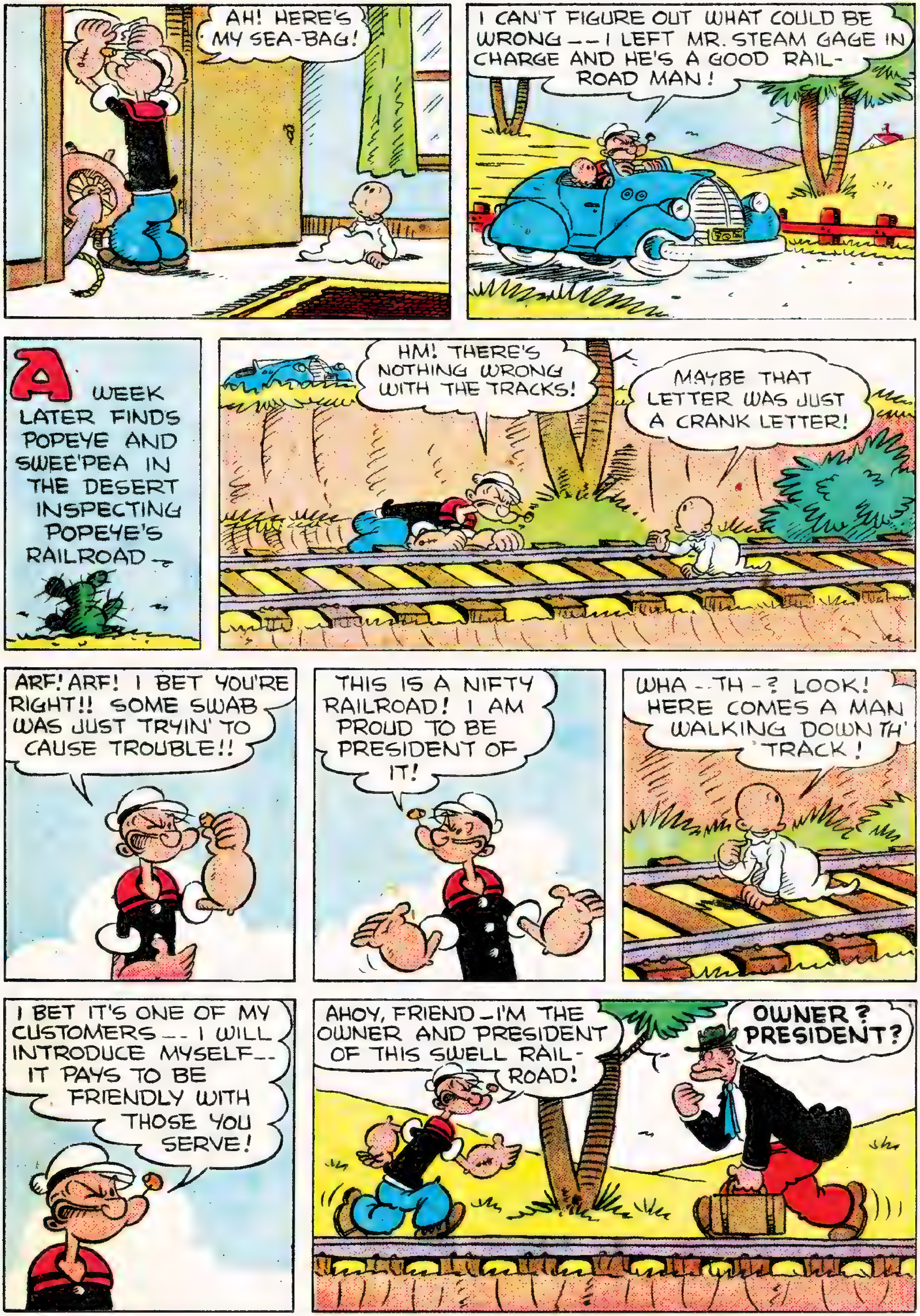

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS YELL MEAT MARKET!!
FRESH BEEF!!
MOOOO!
!—
?
MY GORSH, OLIVE— LOOK AT HER GO—— YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO BE SO DRASTIC, DID YOU?
MOOOO!
DOES POPEYE STILL THINK HE CAN TALK TO ANIMALS?
YES—HE'S WITH AN OWL NOW——
HM? SO YOUR EYES ARE BOTHERING YOU?
YES! I USED TO BE ABLE TO SEE AT NIGHT, BUT NOW, I KEEP RUNNING INTO TREES!
CAN YOU SEE OKAY IN THE DAYTIME?
OH, YES INDEED! WHILE IT'S LIGHT I'M OKAY, BUT I LIKE TO FLY AT NIGHT!
I HAS JUST THE THING TO FIX YOU UP!
?
HERE YOU ARE— A FLASHLIGHT!
BUT HOW WILL I CARRY IT?
I'LL FIX THAT!

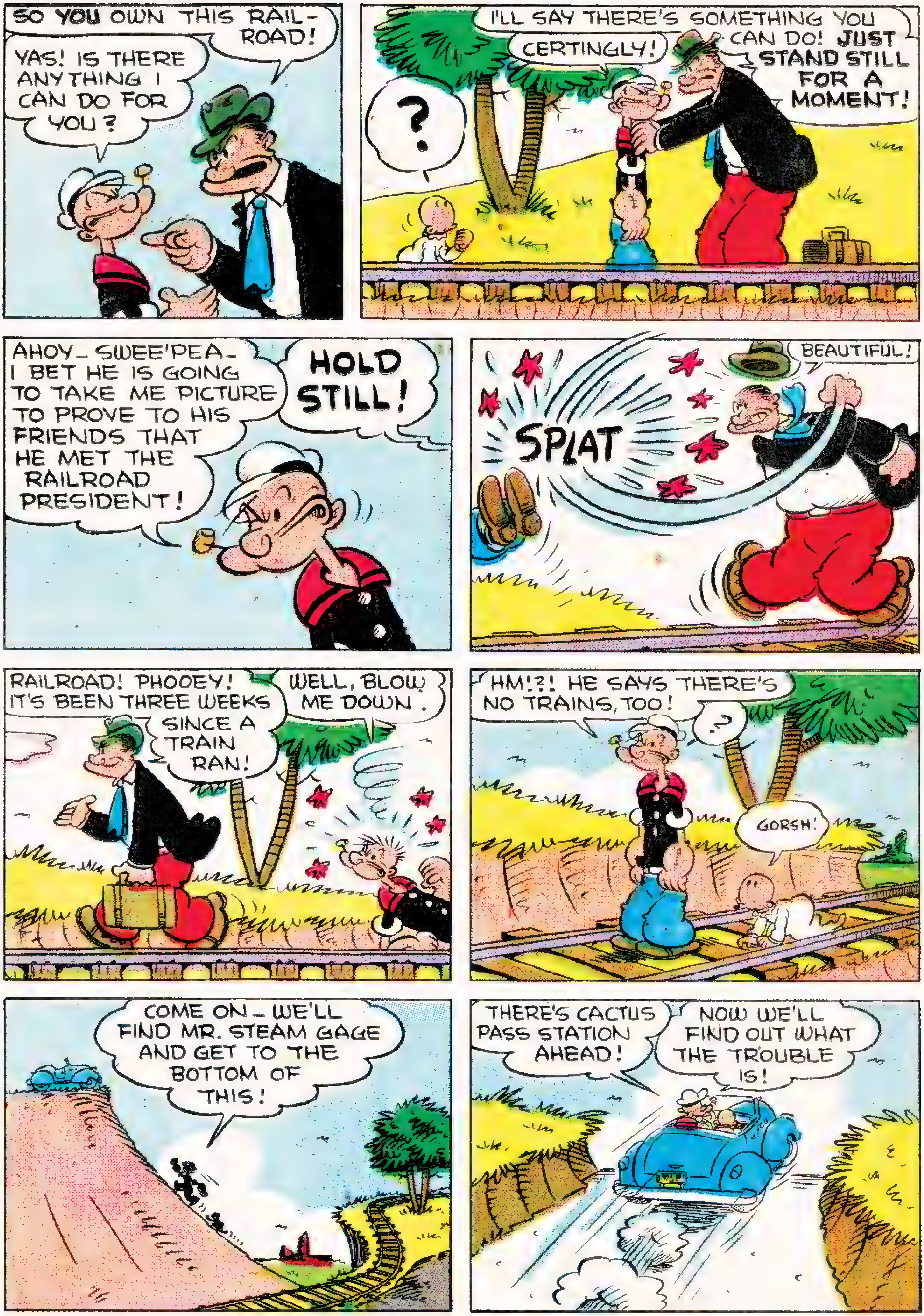

?
?
!
!
?
THANK YOU, DOCTOR!
WHEN THE BATTERY RUNS DOWN, COME BACK AND I'LL GIVE YOU A NEW ONE!
I'M NEXT!
WHAT'S BOTHERING YOU, MRS. HEN ?
IT'S MY FEET, DOCTOR -- IT'S DAMP WHERE I LIVE AND MY FEET ARE ALWAYS WET AND COLD!
AWK!! MY BOOTS!!
THANK YOU, DOC.!
NEXT!
FOR HOURS THERE IS A STREAM OF ANIMALS OF ALL KINDS GOING INTO DOCTOR POPEYE'S OFFICE --- EACH ONE IS TREATED BY THE HARD-WORKING SAILOR!
NEXT!
POPEYE IS GOING TO KILL HIMSELF IF HE DOESN'T STOP FOR A REST!
HE'S BEEN GOING ALL NIGHT!
WELL - THAT'S THE LAST ONE -- GORSH! I NEVER KNEW THERE WERE SO MANY ANIMALS!

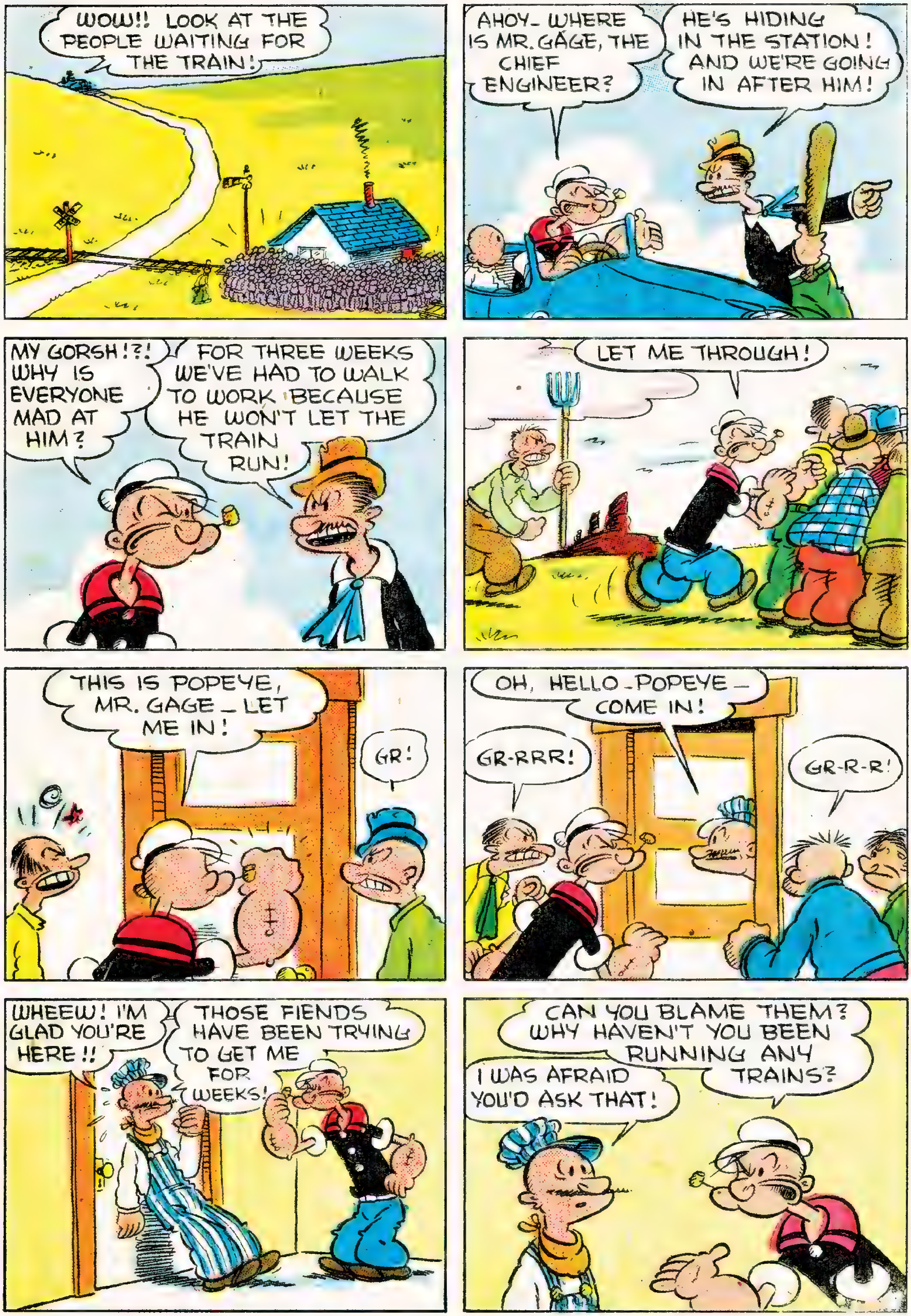

SURE! THAT'S THE LAST ONE AND WHAT HAVE YOU TO SHOW FOR IT?
WHATCHA MEAN, OLIVE?
YOU WEAR YOURSELF OUT FOR A BUNCH OF ANIMALS THAT CAN'T PAY YOU ANY-THING!
I DIDN'T DO IT FOR MONEY!
SHE'S RIGHT!
YOU'VE GOT TO THINK OF LITTLE SWEE'PEA -- YOU CAN'T BUY MILK AND EGGS FOR HIM WITHOUT MONEY!!
POPEYE - WOULD YOU STEP OUTSIDE FOR A MOMENT?
?
SURE!
WE COULDN'T PAY YOU IN MONEY SO WE COWS BROUGHT MILK, THE CHICKENS, EGGS, AND THE OTHERS BROUGHT WILD FRUIT, NUTS AND BERRIES!
ARF! ARF! I GUESS I DOESN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT FEEDIN' SWEE'PEA NOW, OLIVE!
ARF! ARF!
?
!
?
NUTS
THE END

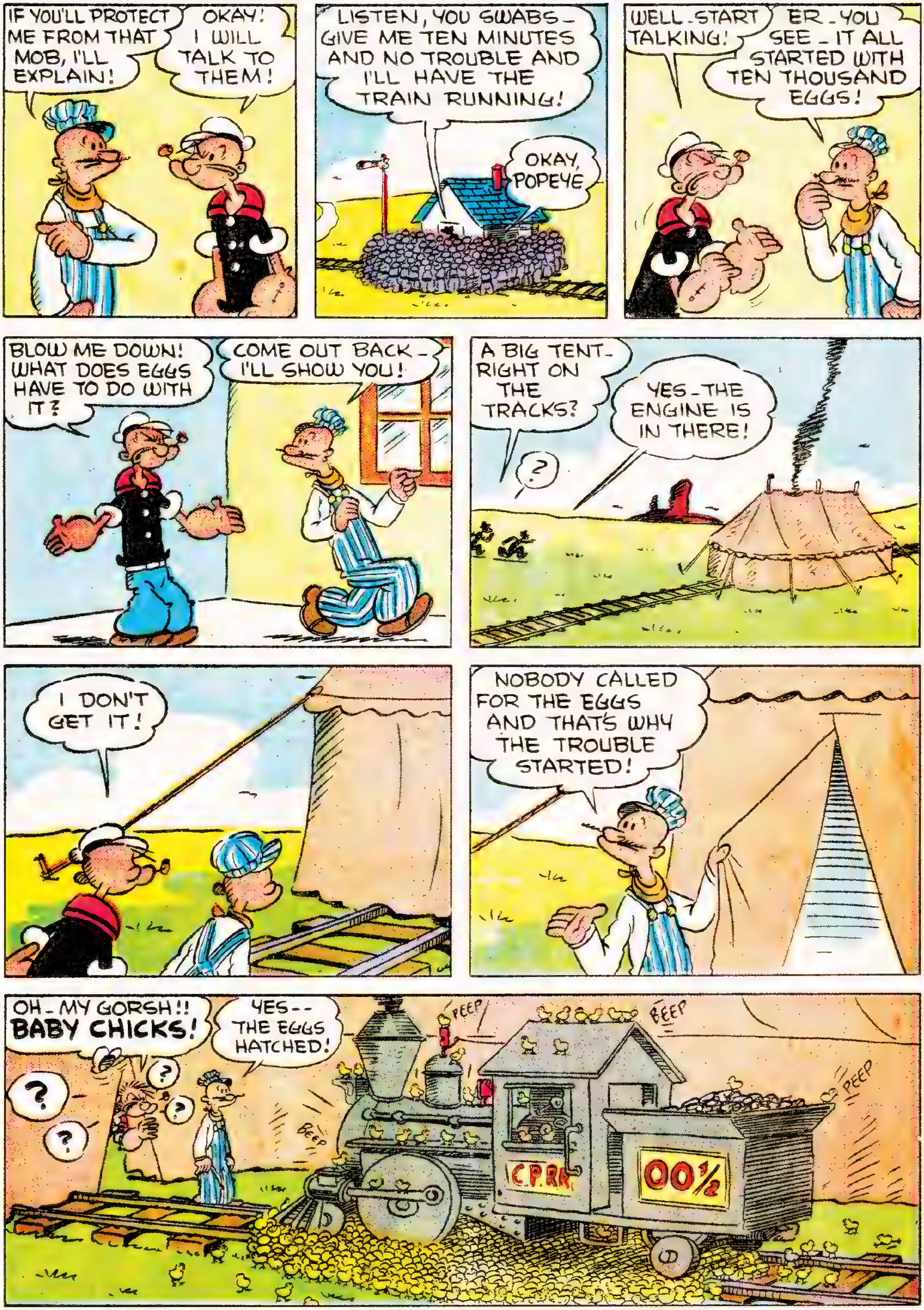

POPEYE
IN
"TRAIN TIME!"
OH! MY GORSH! I HAVE TO HURRY!!
SOMETHING TERRIBLE MUST HAVE HAPPENED!
GOOD HEAVENS!?! THAT LOOKED LIKE POPEYE!!
SWISH
POPEYE! YOU COME RIGHT BACK HERE! YOU DIDN'T EVEN SPEAK TO ME!
PHOOEY!! I HAVE NO TIME TO BE SOCIABLE!
WHY_BLESS ME_ I DO BELIEVE THAT IS MY OLD PAL POPEYE COMING DOWN THE ROAD!
GREETINGS, OLD FRIEND!
NICE DAY_ ISN'T IT?
CRASH
HE RAN RIGHT OVER ME!
I DON'T THINK HE EVEN SAW ME!
SWISH

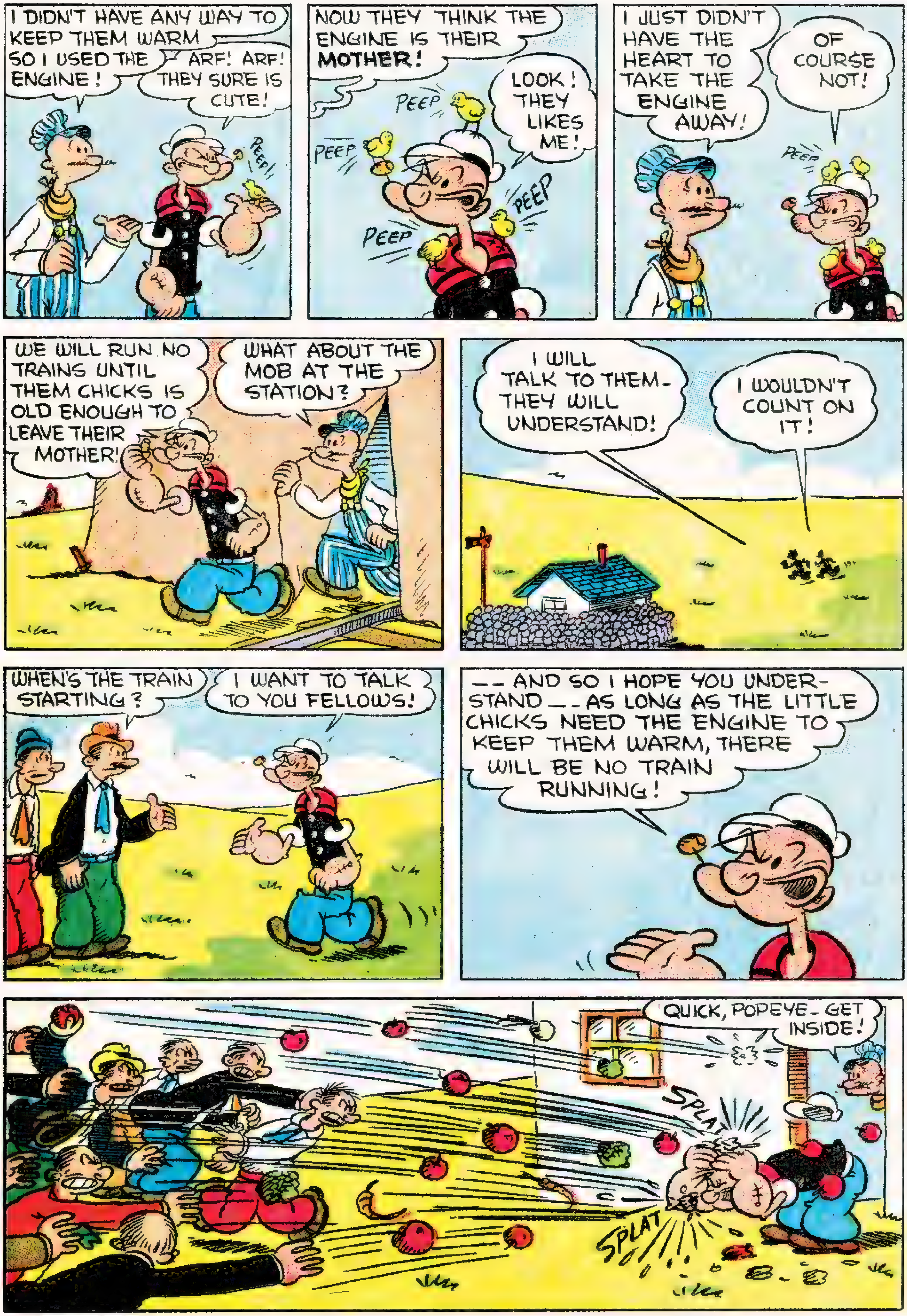
GORSH! HERE COMES POPEYE — GEE — HE SEEMS TO BE IN A HURRY!
WOW!! LOOK AT HIM COME!
I'D BETTER UNLOCK THE FRONT DOOR — HE HASN'T HIS HIS KEY WITH HIM!!
CRASH!
?
YIPE!?! I WASN'T FAST ENOUGH!
HAVE YOU SEEN MY SEA-BAG?
HOT DORG! ARE WE GOING TO SAIL TONIGHT?
WE'RE TAKING NO SEA VOYAGE! WE'RE GOING TO CACTUS PASS!
WHY DO WE HAVE TO GO OUT IN THE DESERT ?
YOU KNOW I'M THE OWNER OF THE CACTUS PASS RAILROAD!
-WELL — THERE'S TROUBLE ON MY RAILROAD AND I HAVE TO GO FIX IT!
HOW DO YOU KNOW THERE'S TROUBLE?
HERE — READ THIS LETTER!
Dear Popeye-
I have been waiting two weeks for a train.
If one doesn't come soon I will walk!
Sincerely
an unhappy commuter

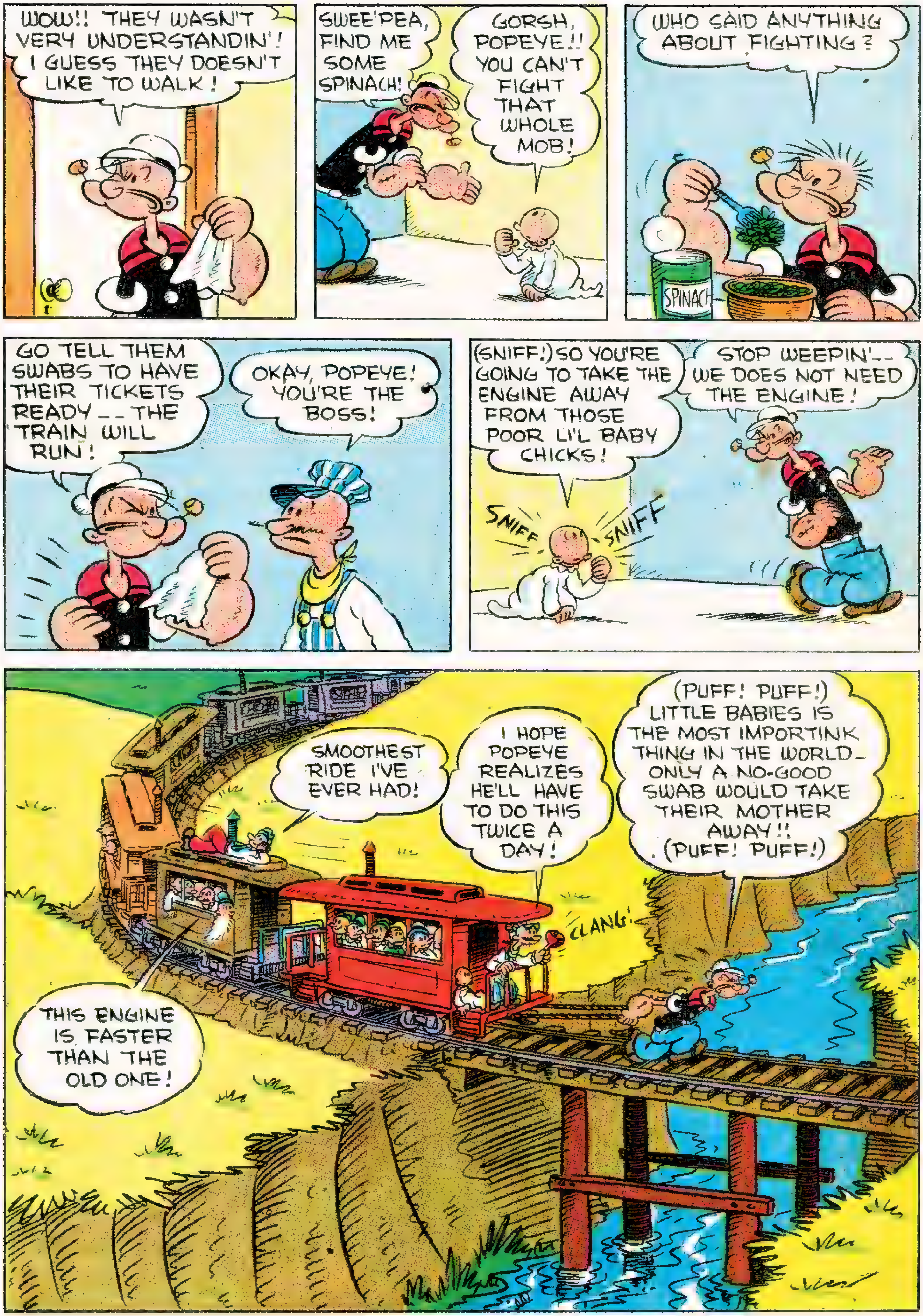

AH! HERE'S MY SEA-BAG!
I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT COULD BE WRONG -- I LEFT MR. STEAM GAGE IN CHARGE AND HE'S A GOOD RAIL-ROAD MAN!
A WEEK LATER FINDS POPEYE AND SWEE'PEA IN THE DESERT INSPECTING POPEYE'S RAILROAD --
HM! THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH THE TRACKS!
MAYBE THAT LETTER WAS JUST A CRANK LETTER!
ARF! ARF! I BET YOU'RE RIGHT!! SOME SWAB WAS JUST TRYIN' TO CAUSE TROUBLE!!
THIS IS A NIFTY RAILROAD! I AM PROUD TO BE PRESIDENT OF IT!
WHA -- TH -? LOOK! HERE COMES A MAN WALKING DOWN TH' TRACK!
I BET IT'S ONE OF MY CUSTOMERS -- I WILL INTRODUCE MYSELF -- IT PAYS TO BE FRIENDLY WITH THOSE YOU SERVE!
AHOY, FRIEND - I'M THE OWNER AND PRESIDENT OF THIS SWELL RAIL-ROAD!
OWNER? PRESIDENT?


SO YOU OWN THIS RAIL-ROAD!
YAS! IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU?
I'LL SAY THERE'S SOMETHING YOU CAN DO! JUST STAND STILL FOR A MOMENT!
CERTINGLY!
?
AHOY – SWEE'PEA – I BET HE IS GOING TO TAKE ME PICTURE TO PROVE TO HIS FRIENDS THAT HE MET THE RAILROAD PRESIDENT!
HOLD STILL!
SPLAT
BEAUTIFUL!
RAILROAD! PHOOEY! IT'S BEEN THREE WEEKS SINCE A TRAIN RAN!
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN.
HM!?! HE SAYS THERE'S NO TRAINS, TOO!
?
GORSH!
COME ON – WE'LL FIND MR. STEAM GAGE AND GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
THERE'S CACTUS PASS STATION AHEAD!
NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT THE TROUBLE IS!

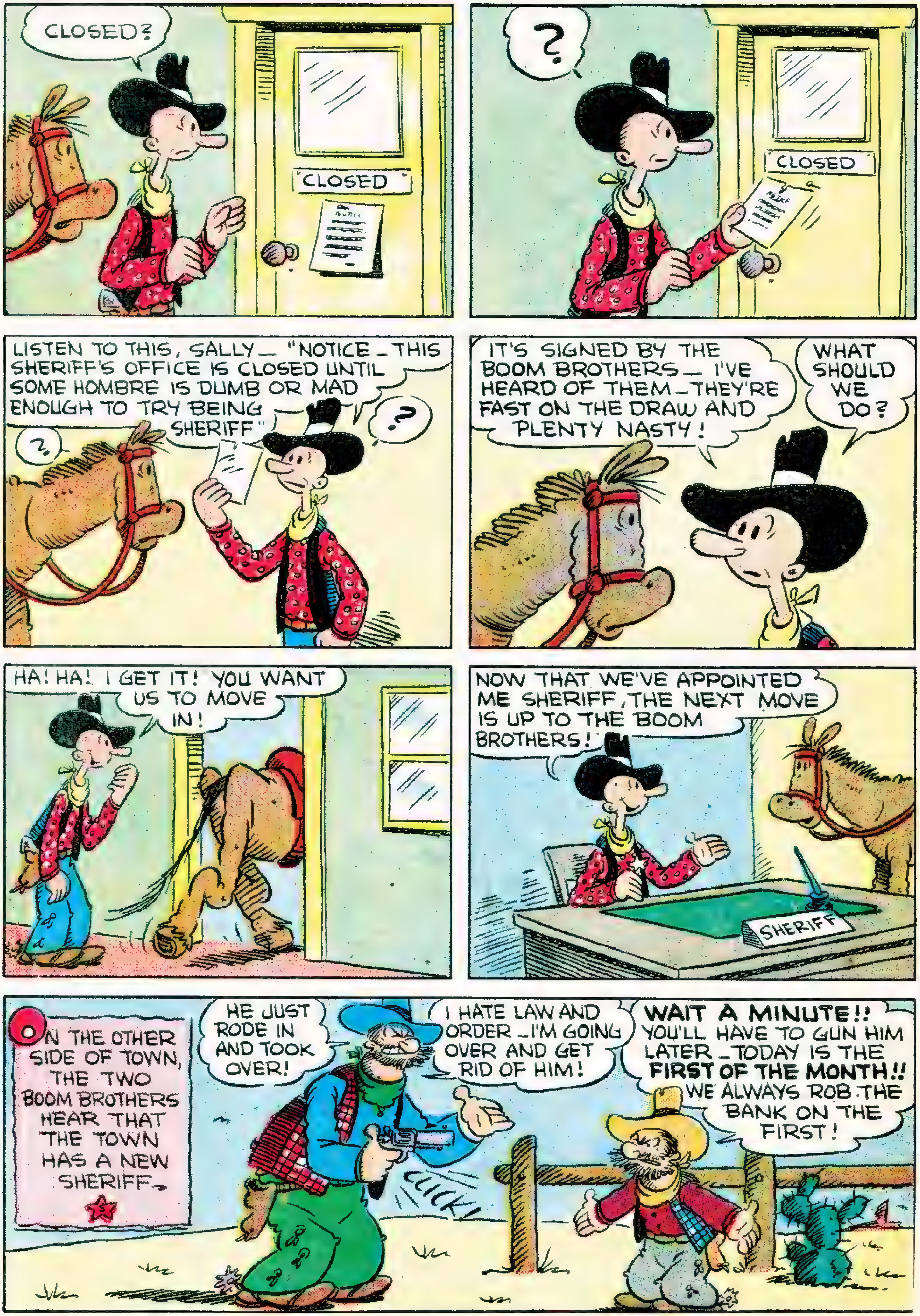

WOW!! LOOK AT THE PEOPLE WAITING FOR THE TRAIN!
AHOY- WHERE IS MR. GAGE, THE CHIEF ENGINEER?
HE'S HIDING IN THE STATION! AND WE'RE GOING IN AFTER HIM!
MY GORSH!?! WHY IS EVERYONE MAD AT HIM?
FOR THREE WEEKS WE'VE HAD TO WALK TO WORK BECAUSE HE WON'T LET THE TRAIN RUN!
LET ME THROUGH!
THIS IS POPEYE, MR. GAGE – LET ME IN!
GR!
OH, HELLO – POPEYE – COME IN!
GR-RRR!
GR-R-R!
WHEEW! I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE!!
THOSE FIENDS HAVE BEEN TRYING TO GET ME FOR WEEKS!
CAN YOU BLAME THEM? WHY HAVEN'T YOU BEEN RUNNING ANY TRAINS?
I WAS AFRAID YOU'D ASK THAT!

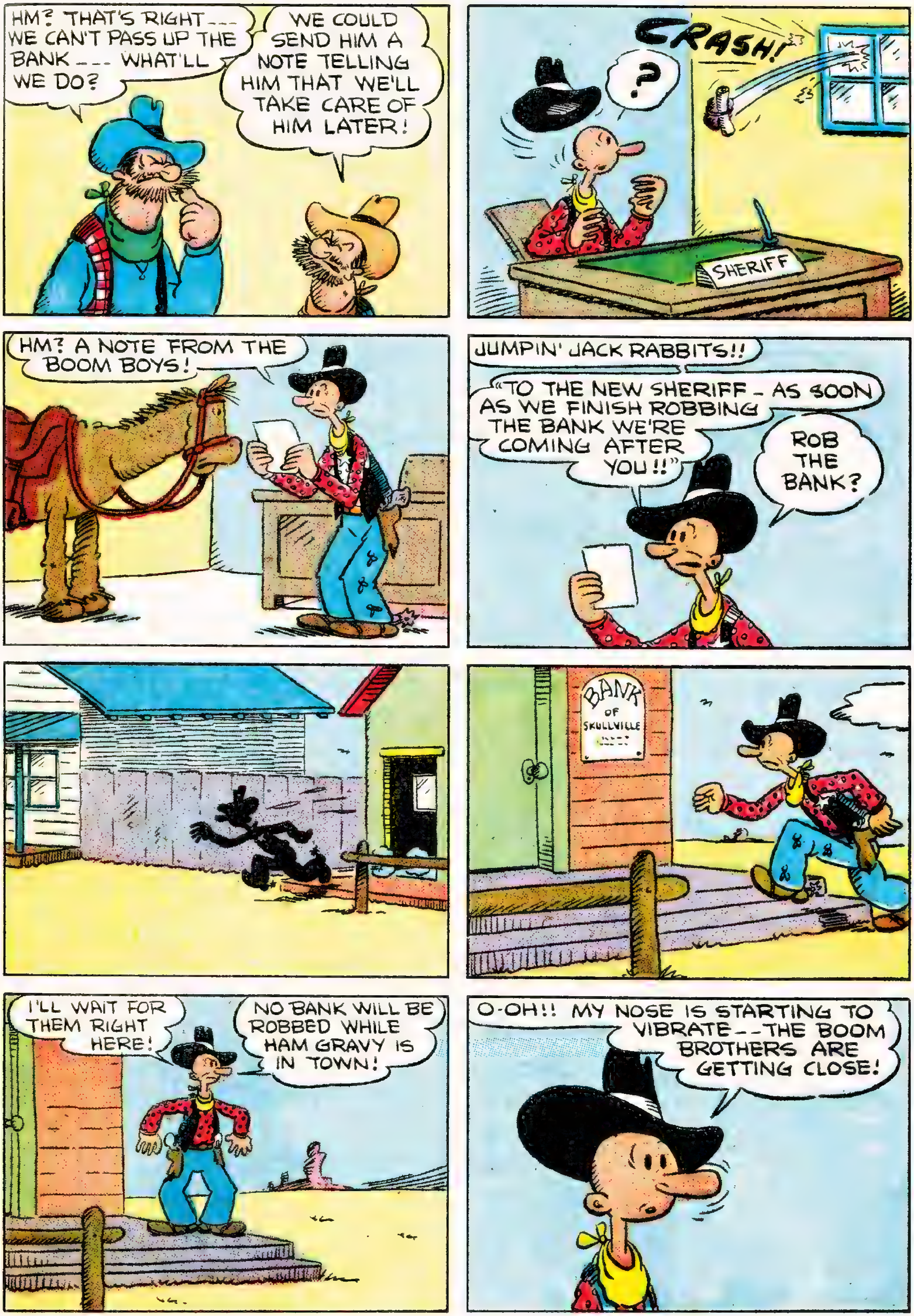

IF YOU'LL PROTECT ME FROM THAT MOB, I'LL EXPLAIN!
OKAY! I WILL TALK TO THEM!
LISTEN, YOU SWABS – GIVE ME TEN MINUTES AND NO TROUBLE AND I'LL HAVE THE TRAIN RUNNING!
OKAY, POPEYE
WELL - START TALKING!
ER – YOU SEE – IT ALL STARTED WITH TEN THOUSAND EGGS!
BLOW ME DOWN! WHAT DOES EGGS HAVE TO DO WITH IT?
COME OUT BACK – I'LL SHOW YOU!
A BIG TENT – RIGHT ON THE TRACKS?
YES – THE ENGINE IS IN THERE!
I DON'T GET IT!
NOBODY CALLED FOR THE EGGS AND THAT'S WHY THE TROUBLE STARTED!
OH – MY GORSH!! BABY CHICKS!
YES – – THE EGGS HATCHED!
PEEP
BEEP
PEEP
BEEP
C.P.RR
00½


I DIDN'T HAVE ANY WAY TO KEEP THEM WARM SO I USED THE ENGINE!
ARF! ARF! THEY SURE IS CUTE!
PEEP
NOW THEY THINK THE ENGINE IS THEIR **MOTHER!**
LOOK! THEY LIKES ME!
PEEP
PEEP
PEEP
PEEP
I JUST DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART TO TAKE THE ENGINE AWAY!
OF COURSE NOT!
PEEP
WE WILL RUN NO TRAINS UNTIL THEM CHICKS IS OLD ENOUGH TO LEAVE THEIR MOTHER!
WHAT ABOUT THE MOB AT THE STATION?
I WILL TALK TO THEM - THEY WILL UNDERSTAND!
I WOULDN'T COUNT ON IT!
WHEN'S THE TRAIN STARTING?
I WANT TO TALK TO YOU FELLOWS!
-- AND SO I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND -- AS LONG AS THE LITTLE CHICKS NEED THE ENGINE TO KEEP THEM WARM, THERE WILL BE NO TRAIN RUNNING!
QUICK, POPEYE - GET INSIDE!
SPLAT
SPLAT

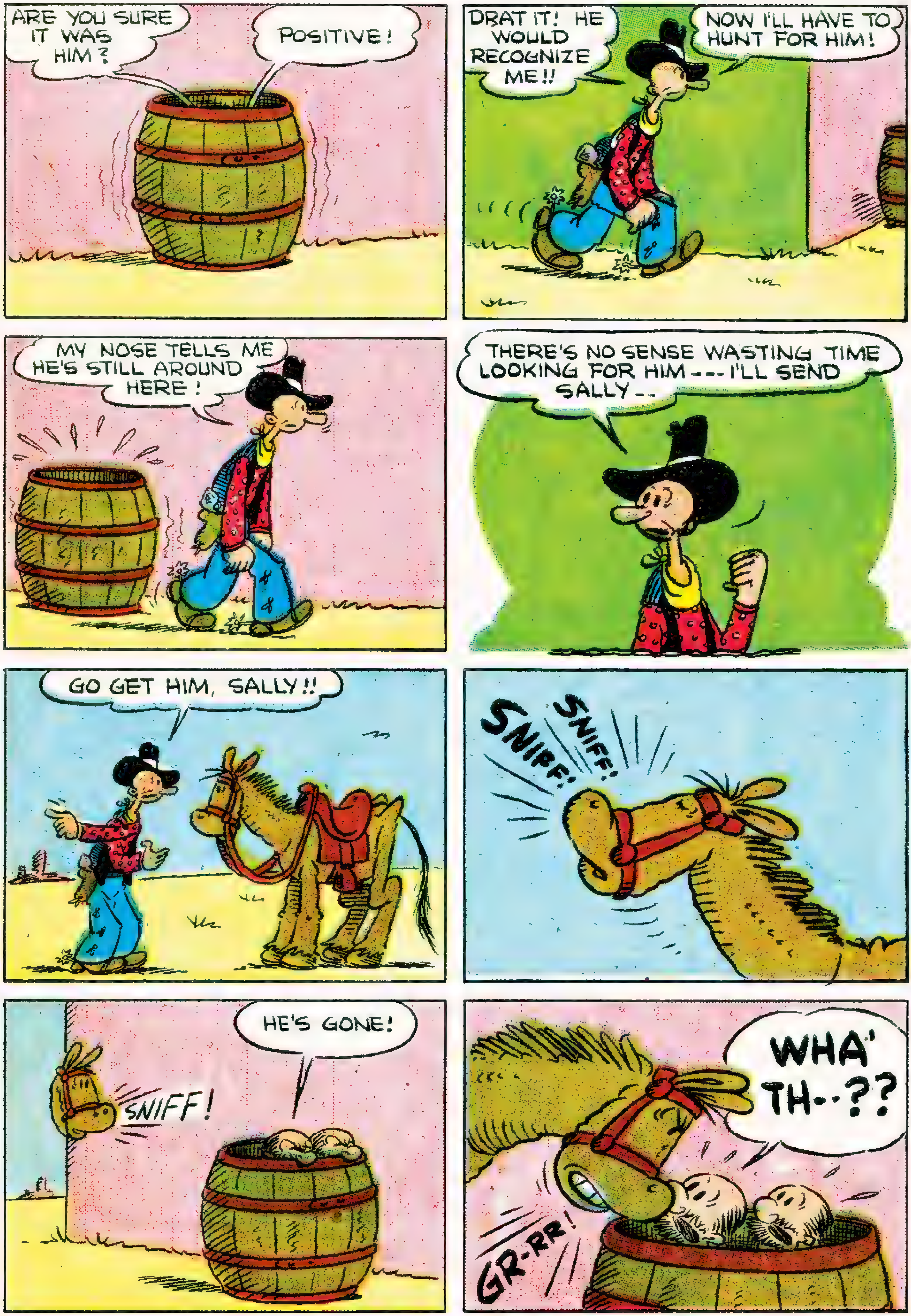

WOW!! THEY WASN'T VERY UNDERSTANDIN'! I GUESS THEY DOESN'T LIKE TO WALK!
SWEE'PEA, FIND ME SOME SPINACH!
GORSH, POPEYE!! YOU CAN'T FIGHT THAT WHOLE MOB!
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT FIGHTING?
SPINACH
GO TELL THEM SWABS TO HAVE THEIR TICKETS READY -- THE TRAIN WILL RUN!
OKAY, POPEYE! YOU'RE THE BOSS!
(SNIFF!) SO YOU'RE GOING TO TAKE THE ENGINE AWAY FROM THOSE POOR LI'L BABY CHICKS!
STOP WEEPIN' -- WE DOES NOT NEED THE ENGINE!
SNIFF
SNIFF
SMOOTHEST RIDE I'VE EVER HAD!
I HOPE POPEYE REALIZES HE'LL HAVE TO DO THIS TWICE A DAY!
(PUFF! PUFF!) LITTLE BABIES IS THE MOST IMPORTINK THING IN THE WORLD - ONLY A NO-GOOD SWAB WOULD TAKE THEIR MOTHER AWAY!! (PUFF! PUFF!)
CLANG!
THIS ENGINE IS FASTER THAN THE OLD ONE!

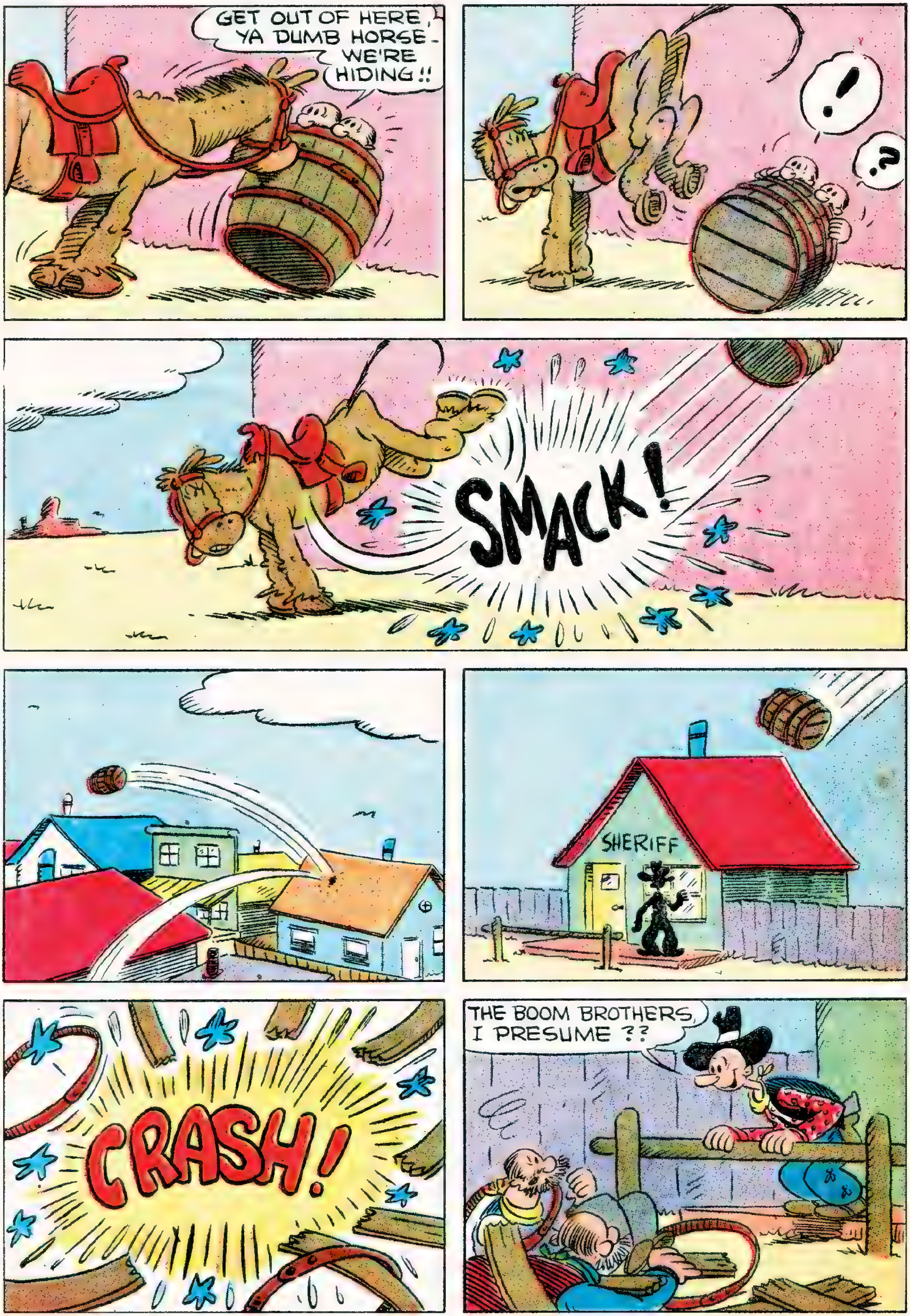
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
HAM GRAVY
IN
"THE BOOM BROTHERS LAST BOOM!!"
IN THE WEST, THERE LIVES A MAN - FEARED BY THE LAWLESS AND RESPECTED BY THE PEACEFUL - CALLED "HAM" BY HIS FRIENDS BUT KNOWN TO HIS ENEMIES AS THREE GUN GRAVY!!!
HAM GRAVY HAS ONE GREAT WEAPON BESIDES HIS GUNS AND THAT IS HIS NOSE!
AT THE SLIGHTEST SIGN OF CRIME IT VIBRATES — HAM HAS A REAL NOSE FOR WRONGDOING —
LOOK, SALLY - IT'S WIGGLING!
THERE'RE CROOKS AT WORK!
FROM THE WAY IT'S WIGGLING, I'D SAY IT WAS BANK ROBBERS!
MY NOSE WILL LEAD US TO THEM!
HERE WE ARE, SALLY!
SOMEWHERE IN THAT TOWN, TROUBLE IS BREWING!!
BANK
WE'LL OFFER OUR HELP TO THE SHERIFF!
SHERIFF


CLOSED?
CLOSED
?
CLOSED
LISTEN TO THIS, SALLY— "NOTICE—THIS SHERIFF'S OFFICE IS CLOSED UNTIL SOME HOMBRE IS DUMB OR MAD ENOUGH TO TRY BEING SHERIFF"
?
?
IT'S SIGNED BY THE BOOM BROTHERS— I'VE HEARD OF THEM—THEY'RE FAST ON THE DRAW AND PLENTY NASTY!
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
HA! HA! I GET IT! YOU WANT US TO MOVE IN!
NOW THAT WE'VE APPOINTED ME SHERIFF, THE NEXT MOVE IS UP TO THE BOOM BROTHERS!
SHERIFF
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN, THE TWO BOOM BROTHERS HEAR THAT THE TOWN HAS A NEW SHERIFF.
HE JUST RODE IN AND TOOK OVER!
I HATE LAW AND ORDER—I'M GOING OVER AND GET RID OF HIM!
CLICK!
WAIT A MINUTE!! YOU'LL HAVE TO GUN HIM LATER—TODAY IS THE FIRST OF THE MONTH!! WE ALWAYS ROB THE BANK ON THE FIRST!

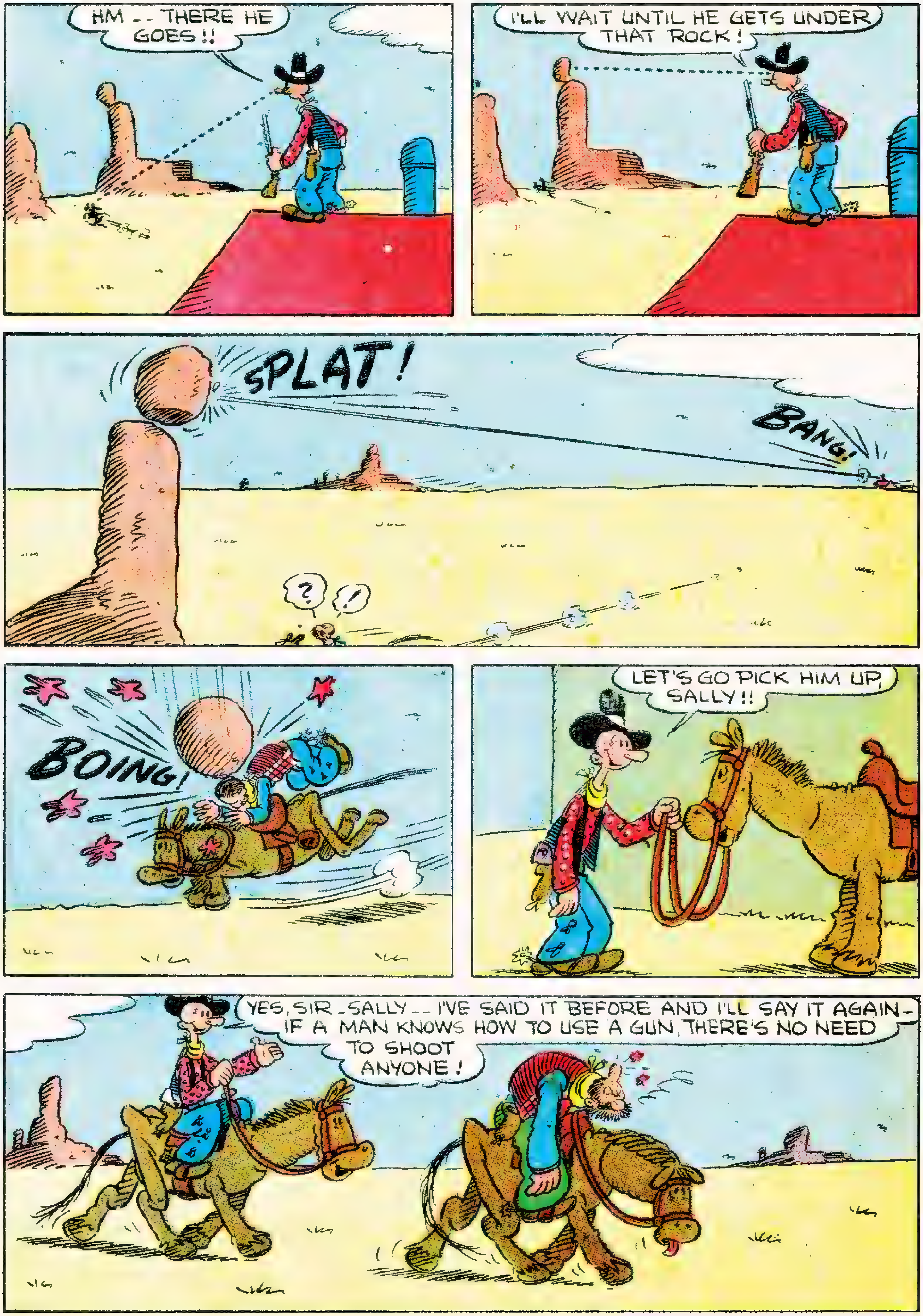

HM? THAT'S RIGHT--- WE CAN'T PASS UP THE BANK--- WHAT'LL WE DO?
WE COULD SEND HIM A NOTE TELLING HIM THAT WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM LATER!
CRASH!
?
SHERIFF
HM? A NOTE FROM THE BOOM BOYS!
JUMPIN' JACK RABBITS!!
"TO THE NEW SHERIFF - AS SOON AS WE FINISH ROBBING THE BANK WE'RE COMING AFTER YOU!!"
ROB THE BANK?
BANK OF SKULLVILLE
I'LL WAIT FOR THEM RIGHT HERE!
NO BANK WILL BE ROBBED WHILE HAM GRAVY IS IN TOWN!
O-OH!! MY NOSE IS STARTING TO VIBRATE--THE BOOM BROTHERS ARE GETTING CLOSE!

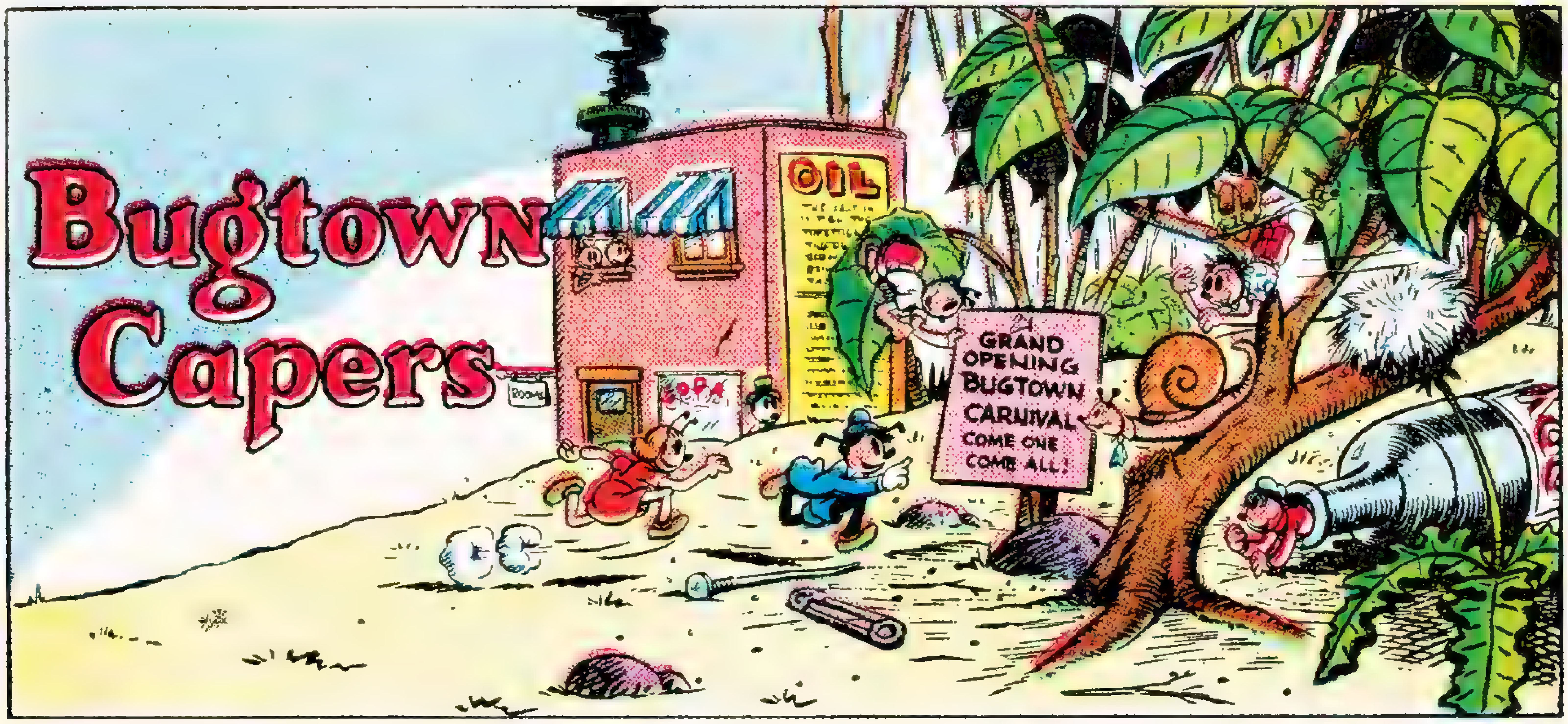
WHA' TH---?? WHO'S THE HOMBRE STANDING IN FRONT OF THE BANK?
HE'S WEARING A STAR--IT MUST BE THE NEW SHERIFF!
YOU STAY HERE-I'LL HANDLE HIM!
OH, NO YOU DON'T--- YOU'VE HAD THE LAST SIX SHERIFFS--THIS ONE IS MINE!!
!
RED'S
BANK
REACH FOR YOUR GUN, SHERIFF--- I'M COMING AFTER YOU!!
IT CAN'T BE!! (GULP!!) BUT IT IS!! IT'S THREE GUN GRAVY!!
?
TAKE COVER--- IT'S THREE GUN GRAVY!!
MOVE OVER, BROTHER!


ARE YOU SURE IT WAS HIM?
POSITIVE!
DRAT IT! HE WOULD RECOGNIZE ME!!
NOW I'LL HAVE TO HUNT FOR HIM!
MY NOSE TELLS ME HE'S STILL AROUND HERE!
THERE'S NO SENSE WASTING TIME LOOKING FOR HIM---I'LL SEND SALLY--
GO GET HIM, SALLY!!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
HE'S GONE!
WHA' TH--??
GR-RR!


GET OUT OF HERE, YA DUMB HORSE - WE'RE HIDING!!
!
?
SMACK!
SHERIFF
CRASH!
THE BOOM BROTHERS, I PRESUME ??

CAUGHT LIKE A CORNERED RAT - LITTLE BOOM CLAWS FOR HIS GUN -
HAM LETS HIS ENEMY'S GUN CLEAR ITS HOLSTER AND AS LITTLE BOOM'S FINGER STARTS TO PULL THE TRIGGER, HAM MAKES HIS MOVE -
SMACK
BANG!
WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT, HAM FIRES! HIS BULLET, LIKE A CORK, SMACKS INTO THE BARREL OF LITTLE BOOM'S SIX-SHOOTER AND PLUGS IT -
GULP!?!
!
I'M GETTING MY HORSE AND LEAVING TOWN!
I SURRENDER!!
HURRY UP!
INSIDE, SHORTY -- I'VE STILL GOT TO ROUND UP YOUR BROTHER!
WHICH WAY DID HE GO?
OH -- OUT OF TOWN, HUH?
I'LL GET UP HERE WHERE I CAN SEE OUT INTO THE DESERT!


HM -- THERE HE GOES!!
I'LL WAIT UNTIL HE GETS UNDER THAT ROCK!
SPLAT!
BANG!
?
!
BOING!
LET'S GO PICK HIM UP, SALLY!!
YES, SIR - SALLY -- I'VE SAID IT BEFORE AND I'LL SAY IT AGAIN - IF A MAN KNOWS HOW TO USE A GUN, THERE'S NO NEED TO SHOOT ANYONE!



As the sun peeped through the trees one June morning, the little community of Bugtown stirred and came to life.

Suddenly the doors to the little homes were flung open and bug children of all sizes rushed outdoors, for it was the first day of summer vacation and they were anxious to start their play.

As they raced about the flowers and grass, suddenly, a little ladybug stopped and cried, "Hey, fellows!" Look here!"

It was a sign posted on a flower stem which had caught his eye, and it announced, "Grand Opening! Bugtown Carnival! Come One-Come All!"

What excitement there was among the children when they raced home to tell the good news to their parents and beg to be allowed to attend the great event.

So it was that after much scrubbing of faces, combing of hair, and packing of lunches, the little folk set out to attend the carnival.

Lena and Larry Ladybug danced with joy beside their mother, as they caught a glimpse of the bright lights in the distance, for it was their first carnival, and they were greatly excited.

"Look, look!" Lena shouted, as they neared the fair grounds. "It's a merry-go-round!"

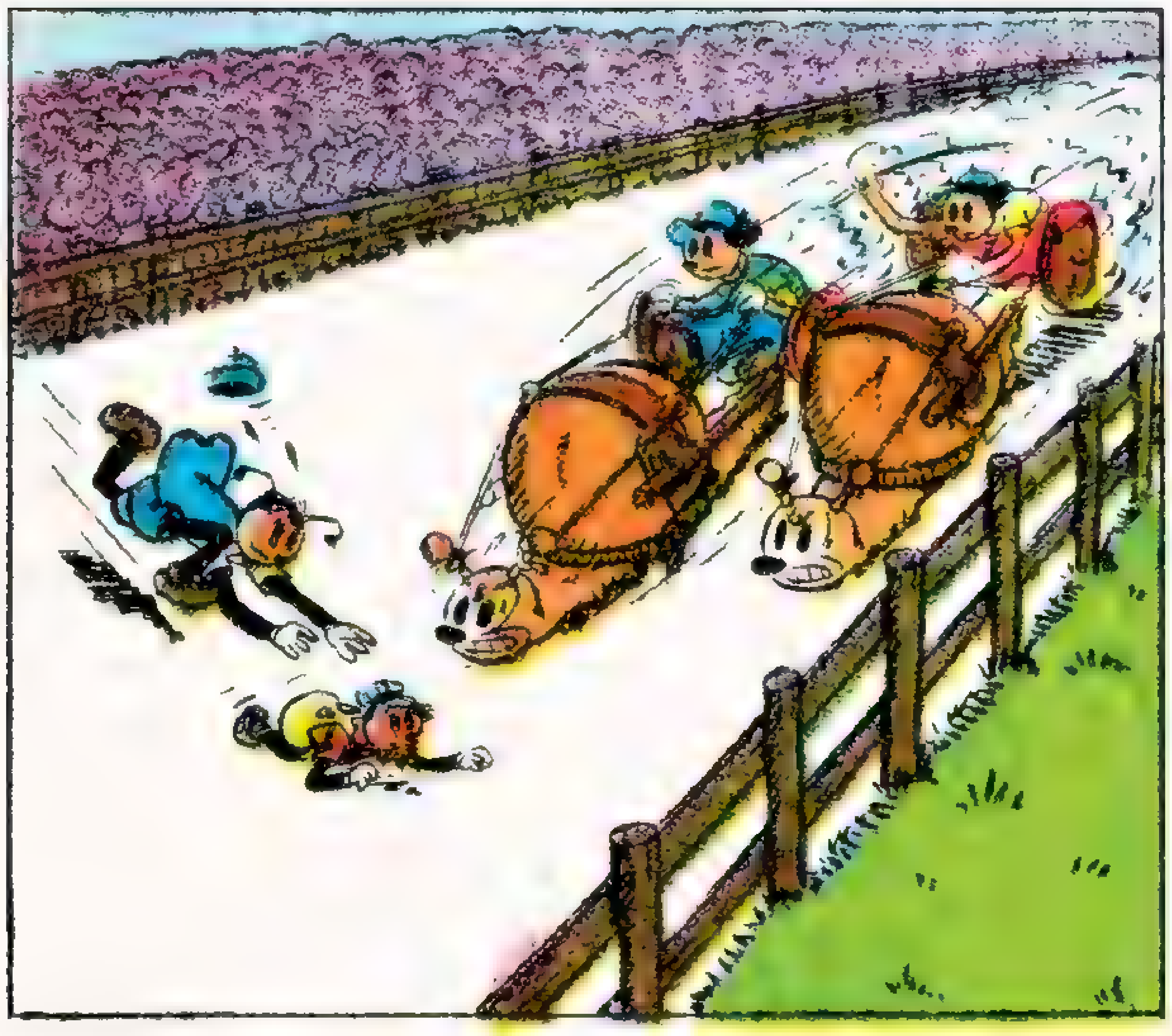
And indeed it was—with grasshoppers for horses, and a gay little calliope playing merrily as the children rode round and round.

Everything was there—from cotton cones of milk weed puffs to a pond on which they raced water beetles.

Larry won a prize throwing hoops at a caterpillar's head as it stuck through a hole in the back of a little booth.

But Lena's greatest delight was the huge ferris wheel of butterflies which carried the two children up so high they could see the whole scene spread out below them.

Scarcely had they returned to the ground when they heard a trumpet



sounding from the direction of the parade grounds.

When they hurried over, they found that a sulky race was about to begin.

Lined up at the starting post were half a dozen snails with little sulkies hitched behind them.

The two little bugs raced to find seats down in front, their mother panting along behind.

And hardly had they all gotten seated, when the starting horn was sounded and the race was on.

The children jumped with joy as they urged their favorite on, when suddenly—!

Lena caught Larry's arm in terror, as she cried, "Larry, look!"

For there, crawling out from the grandstand, and into the very path of the oncoming snails, was a little baby bug.

Scarcely had Larry caught sight of the baby than he was out of his seat and racing toward the child.

His mother cried, "Larry, come back!"

But he had no time to think of fear.

The snails were coming closer and closer.

And then just as they were almost on top of the baby, Larry had snatched it up in his arms and jumped out of their way.

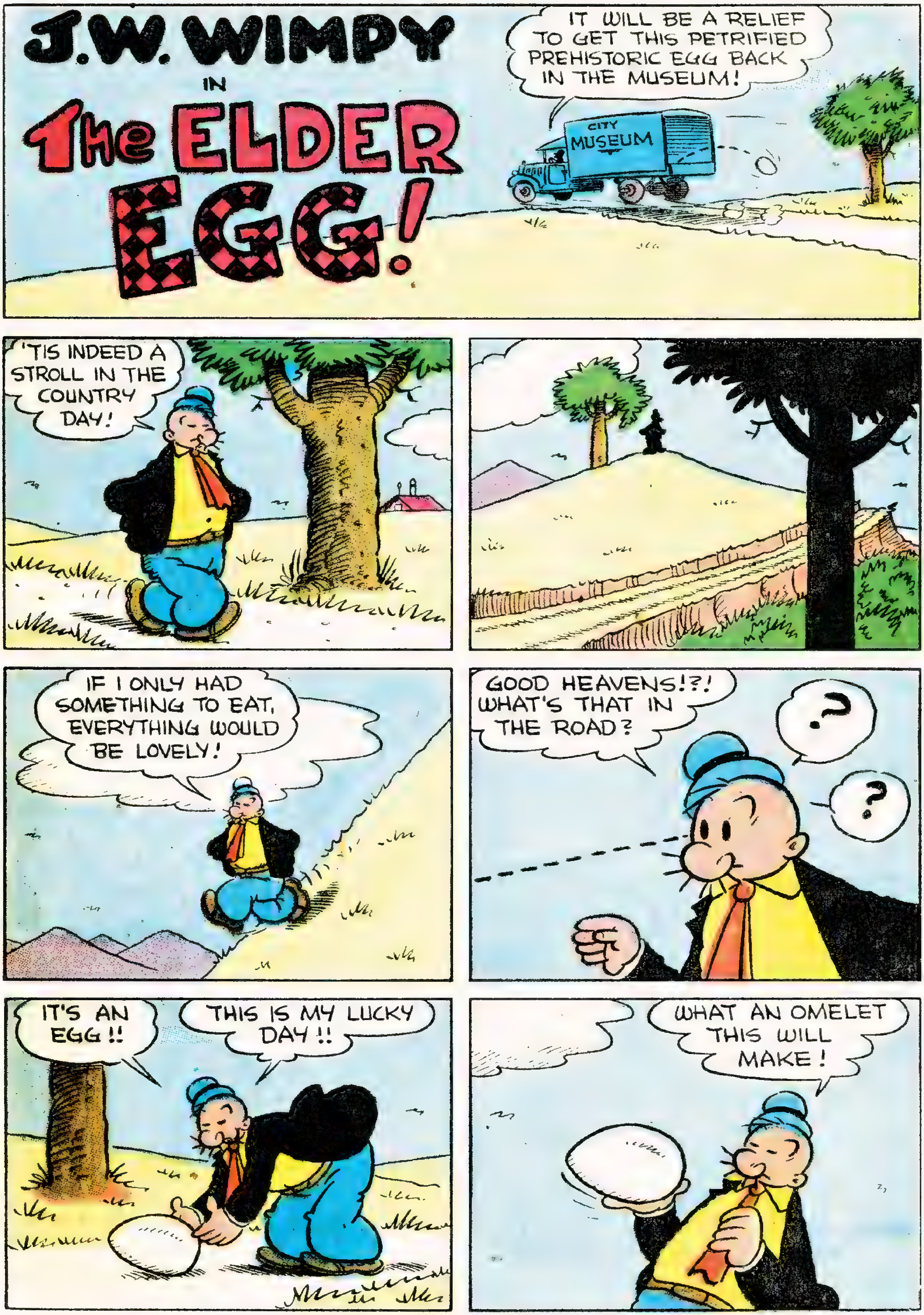
A great cheer went up from the spectators as they rushed down from the seats.

The baby's mother kissed him and called him a hero, and the mayor of Bugtown congratulated him heartily.

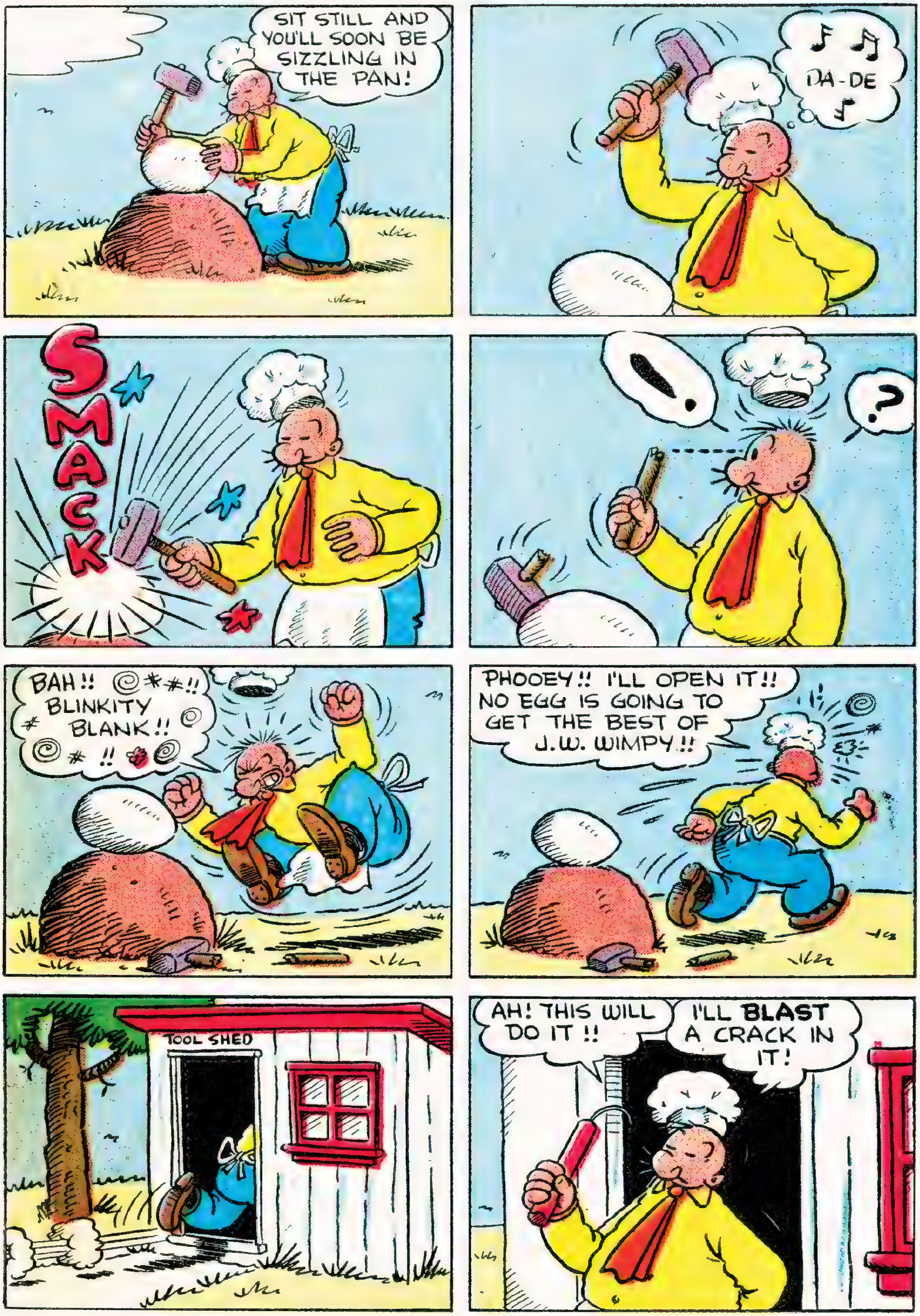
But best of all, the owner of the carnival promised him that whenever the carnival came to Bugtown, Larry could go on all the rides free.

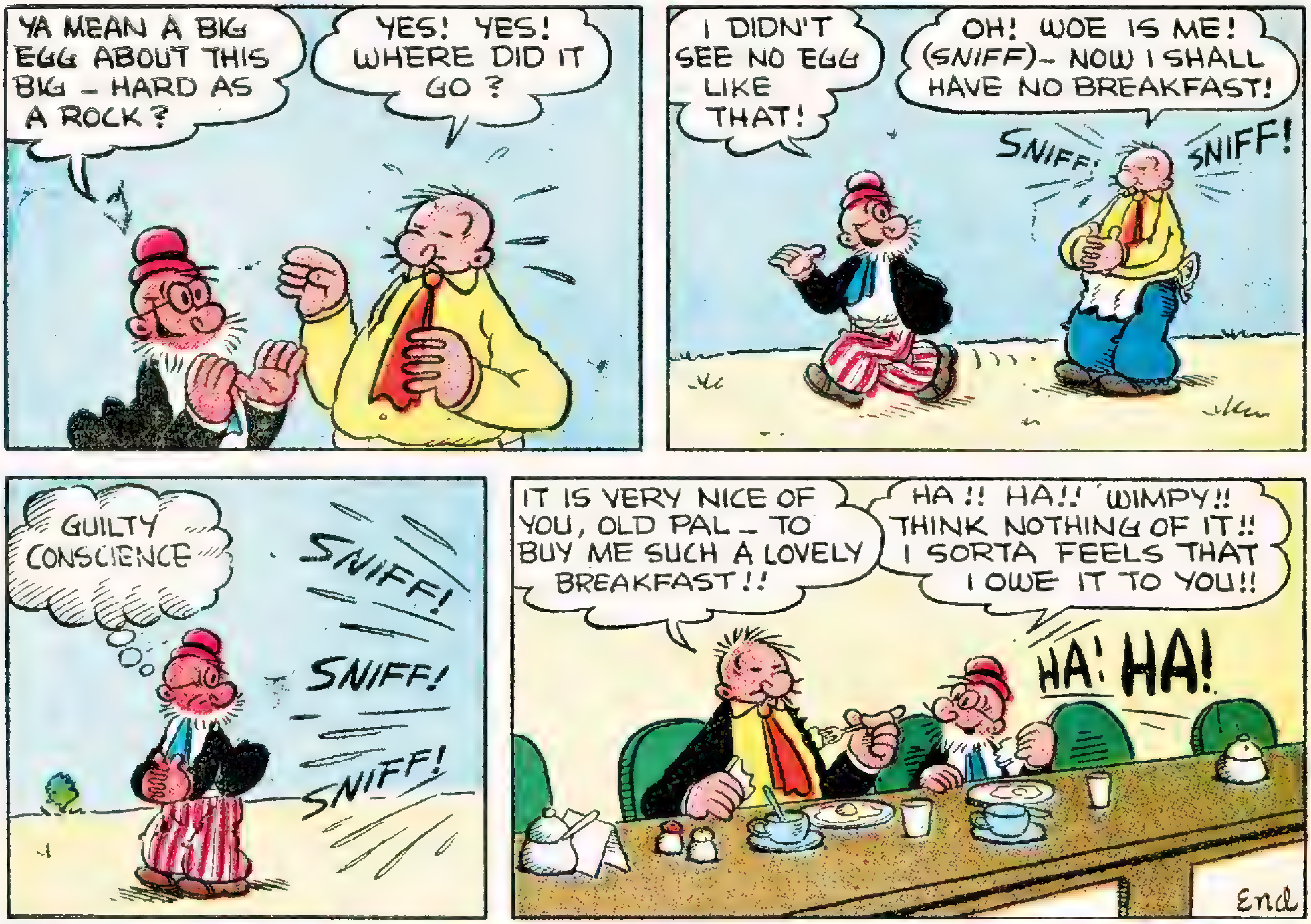
And so, after eating their lunch in a shady spot of the picnic grounds, they were so tired from all the excitement they were glad to turn towards home.

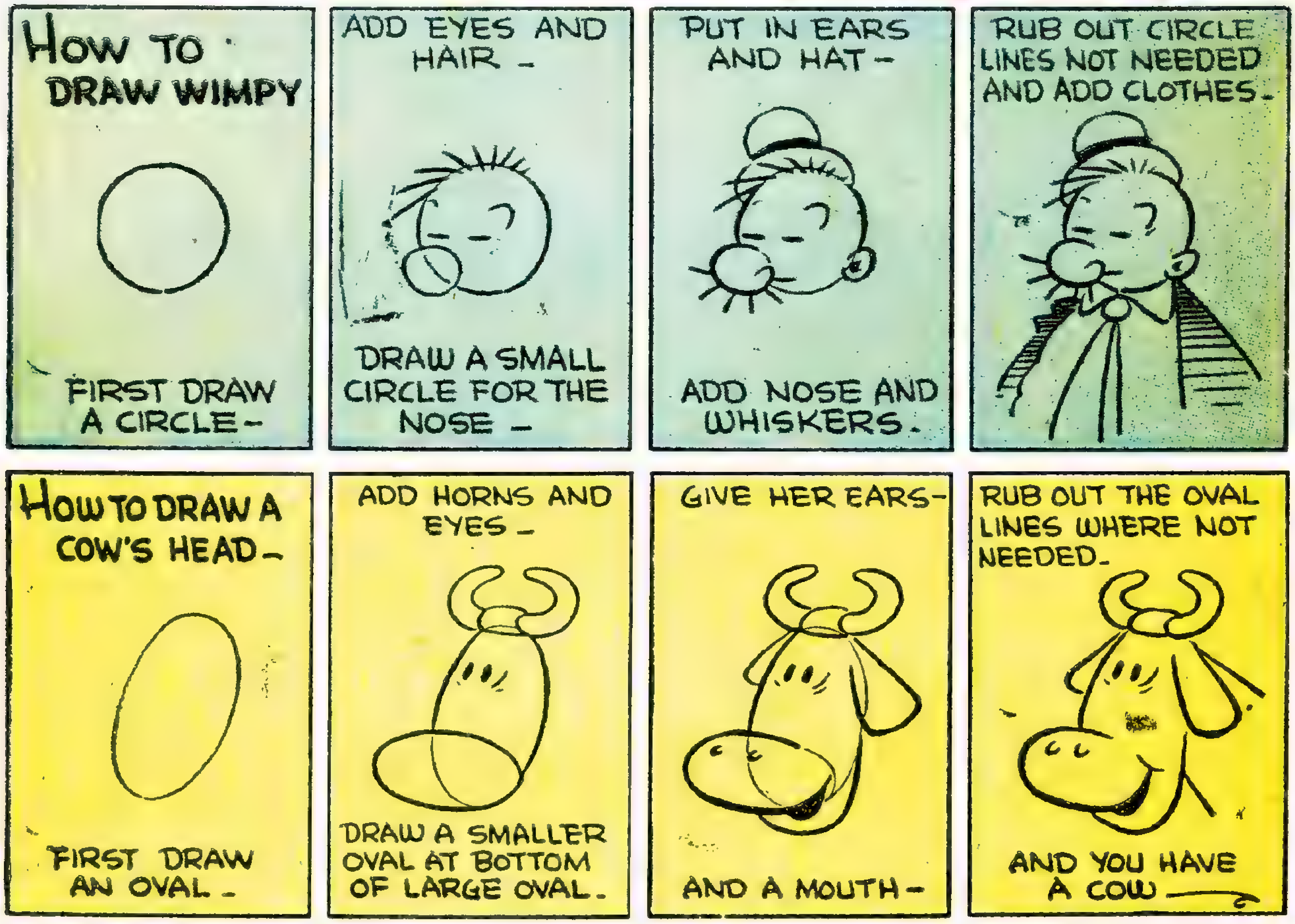
And as they watched the lights of the carnival go out and started homeward, everyone agreed that this was one of the happiest days they had ever spent in the little community of Bugtown.


J.W. WIMPY
IN
THE ELDER EGG!
IT WILL BE A RELIEF TO GET THIS PETRIFIED PREHISTORIC EGG BACK IN THE MUSEUM!
CITY MUSEUM
'TIS INDEED A STROLL IN THE COUNTRY DAY!
IF I ONLY HAD SOMETHING TO EAT, EVERYTHING WOULD BE LOVELY!
GOOD HEAVENS!?! WHAT'S THAT IN THE ROAD?
?
?
IT'S AN EGG !!
THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY !!
WHAT AN OMELET THIS WILL MAKE!

OR PERHAPS I SHOULD FRY IT!
I SHALL RUSH HOME AND PREPARE MYSELF A HUSKY BREAKFAST!
TRA-LA-DE-DE DA LA DE
YUM-YUM!
NOW TO CRACK THE SHELL OPEN --I'LL TAP IT AGAINST THIS CHAIR!
CRASH!
?
GOOD HEAVENS!! WHAT A HARD SHELL!!
?
I'LL TAKE IT OUTSIDE WHERE I'LL HAVE MORE ROOM TO WORK!

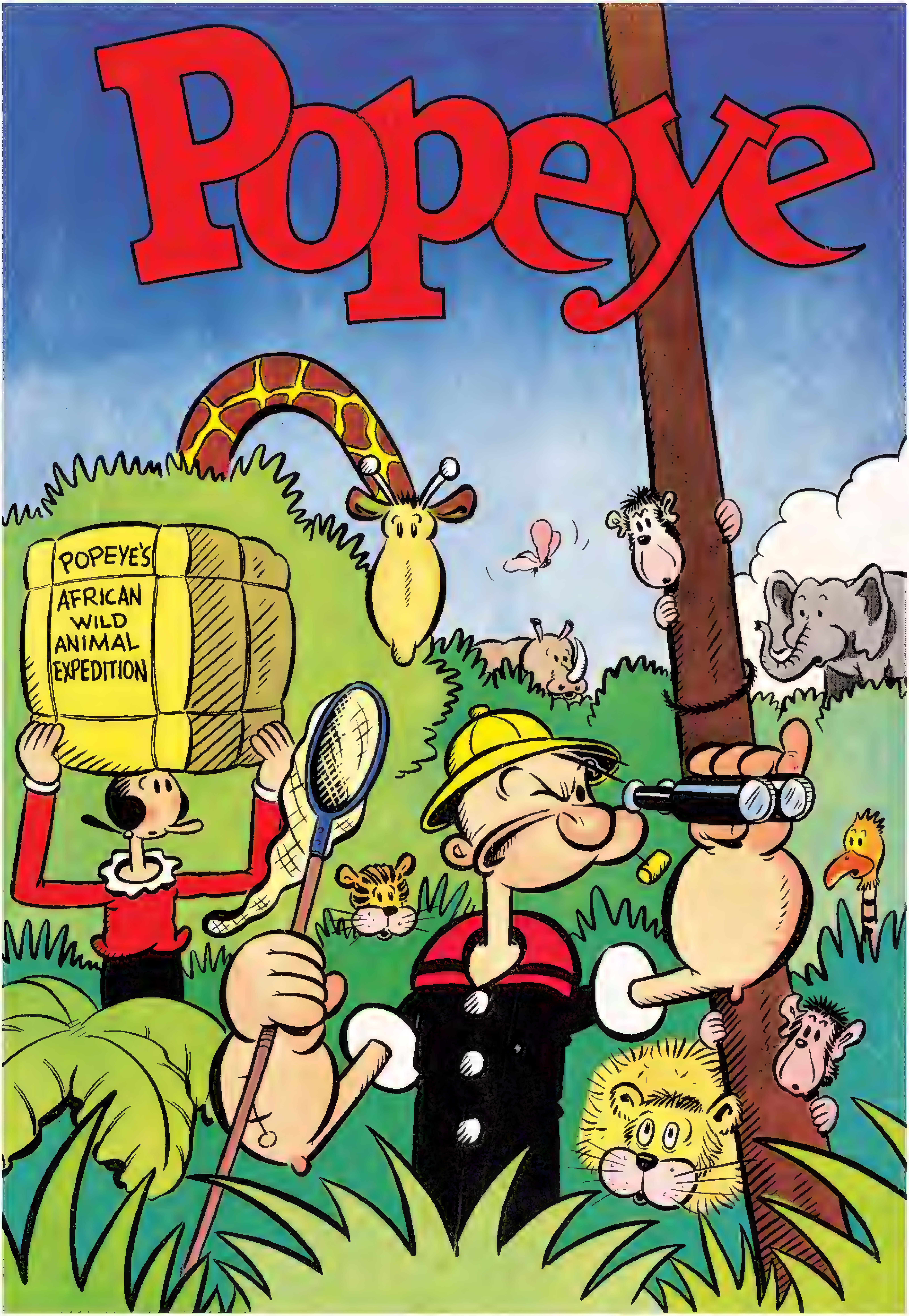

SIT STILL AND YOU'LL SOON BE SIZZLING IN THE PAN!
DA-DE
SMACK
!
?
BAH!! BLINKITY BLANK!!
PHOOEY!! I'LL OPEN IT!! NO EGG IS GOING TO GET THE BEST OF J.W. WIMPY!!
TOOL SHED
AH! THIS WILL DO IT!!
I'LL BLAST A CRACK IN IT!


YA MEAN A BIG EGG ABOUT THIS BIG – HARD AS A ROCK?
YES! YES! WHERE DID IT GO?
I DIDN'T SEE NO EGG LIKE THAT!
OH! WOE IS ME! (SNIFF) – NOW I SHALL HAVE NO BREAKFAST!
SNIFF! SNIFF!
GUILTY CONSCIENCE
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
SNIFF!
IT IS VERY NICE OF YOU, OLD PAL – TO BUY ME SUCH A LOVELY BREAKFAST!!
HA!! HA!! WIMPY!! THINK NOTHING OF IT!! I SORTA FEELS THAT I OWE IT TO YOU!!
HA! HA!
End

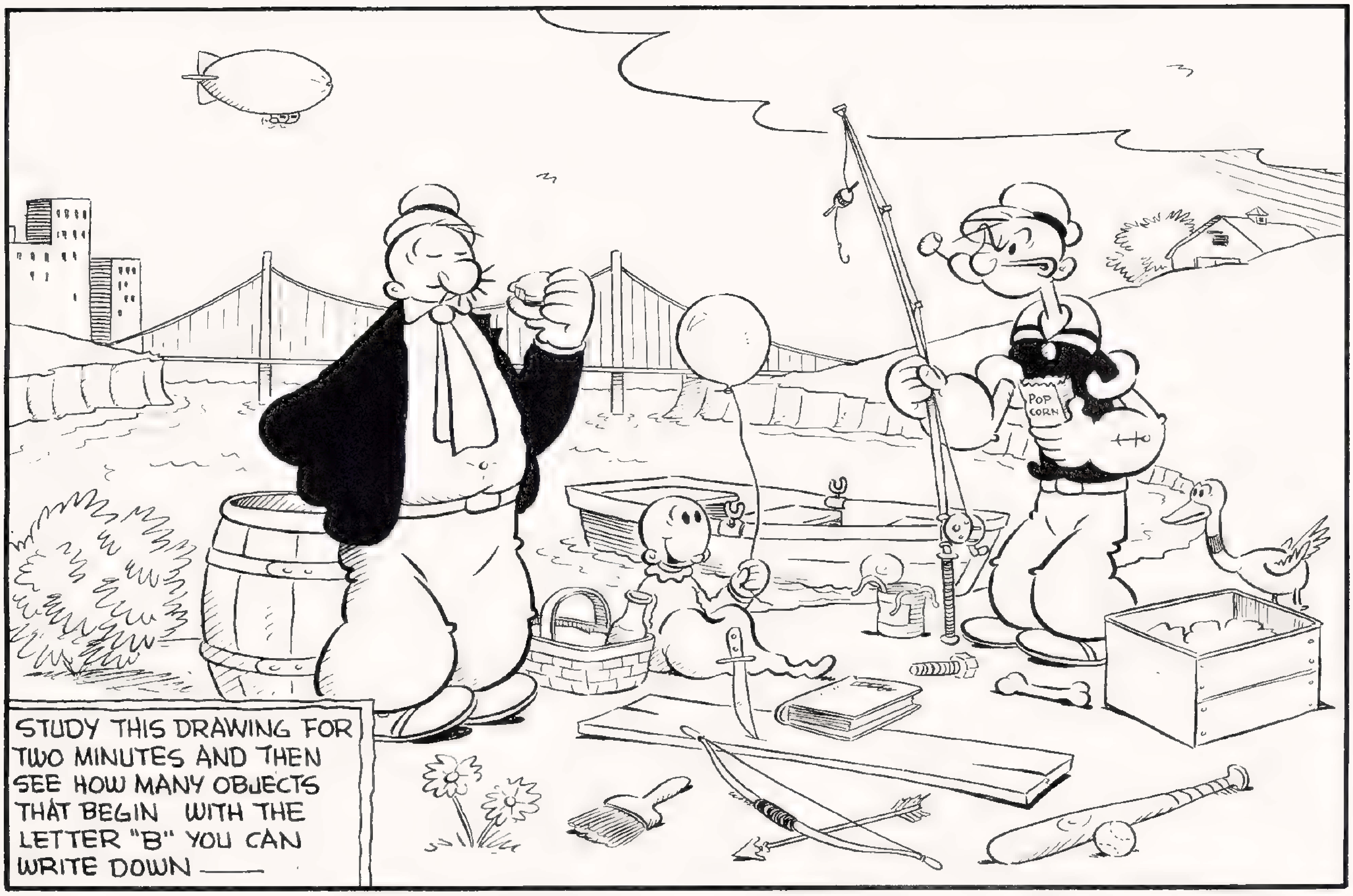

HOW TO DRAW WIMPY
FIRST DRAW A CIRCLE –
ADD EYES AND HAIR –
DRAW A SMALL CIRCLE FOR THE NOSE –
PUT IN EARS AND HAT –
ADD NOSE AND WHISKERS.
RUB OUT CIRCLE LINES NOT NEEDED AND ADD CLOTHES –
HOW TO DRAW A COW'S HEAD –
FIRST DRAW AN OVAL –
ADD HORNS AND EYES –
DRAW A SMALLER OVAL AT BOTTOM OF LARGE OVAL.
GIVE HER EARS –
AND A MOUTH –
RUB OUT THE OVAL LINES WHERE NOT NEEDED.
AND YOU HAVE A COW

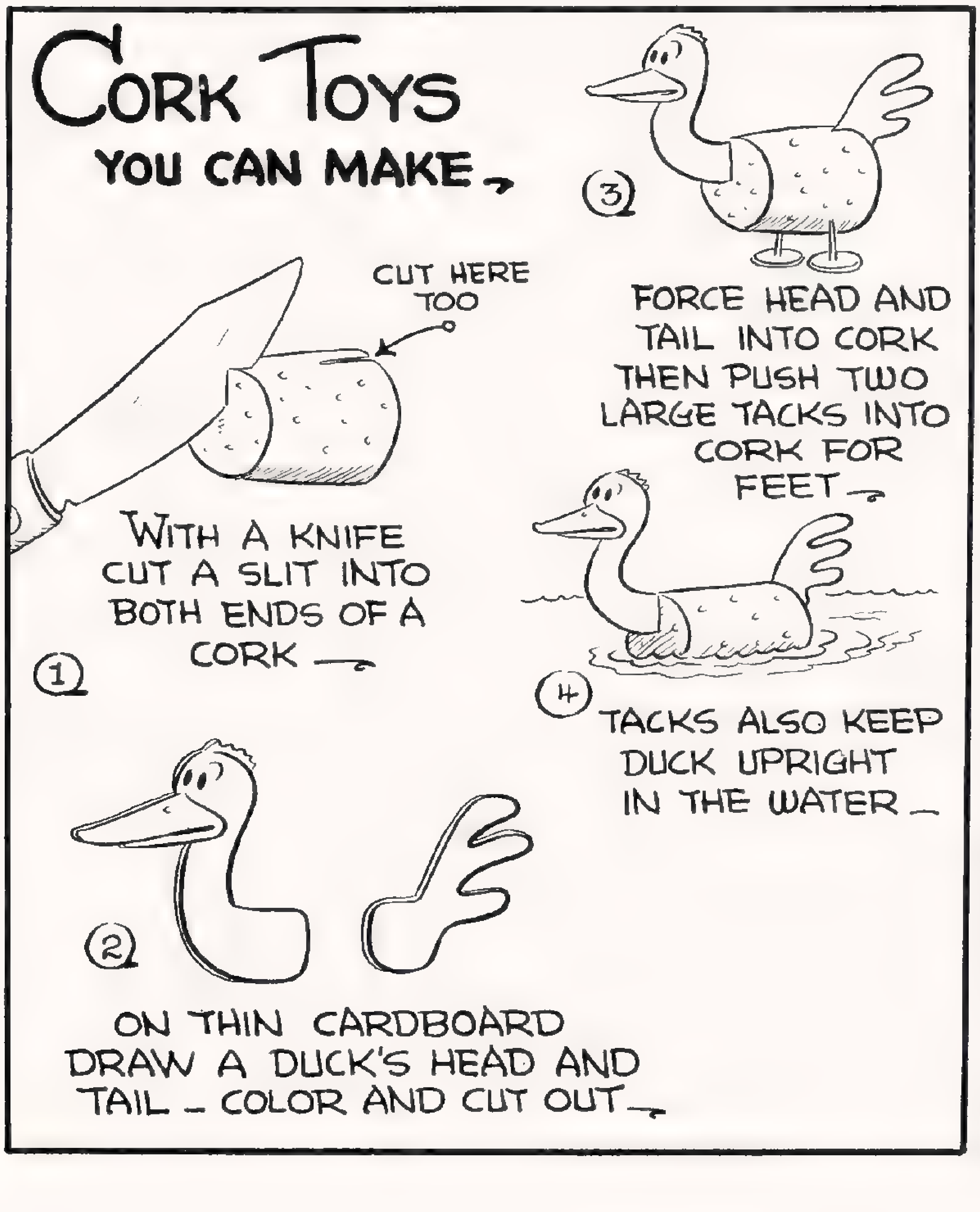
POPEYE
OLIVE OYL
SO LONG, OLIVE - I WILL SEE YA IN ABOUT TEN MONTHS!
SNIFF!
WOE IS ME! MY SAILOR BOY HAS GONE ON A TEN-MONTHS' VOYAGE!
SNIFF
POPEYE HAS BEEN GONE SIX MONTHS - I BELIEVE I'LL GO OVER AND SEE HOW OLIVE IS DOING!
GREETINGS, MISS OYL, AND HOW ARE YOU TODAY?
OH, I'M FEELING FINE, WIMPY!
AS A CLOSE FRIEND OF POPEYE'S, I HOPE YOU HAVEN'T BEEN DATING ANY NEW BOY FRIENDS!
HUH?
WHAT I MEAN IS - I HOPE DURING HIS ABSENCE, YOU HAVE NOT **FORGOTTEN** HIM!
?
!
HOW COULD I FORGET HIM FOR A MOMENT AS LONG AS HE KEEPS SENDING ME SOUVENIRS LIKE THESE?
!
?
BUD SAGENDORF

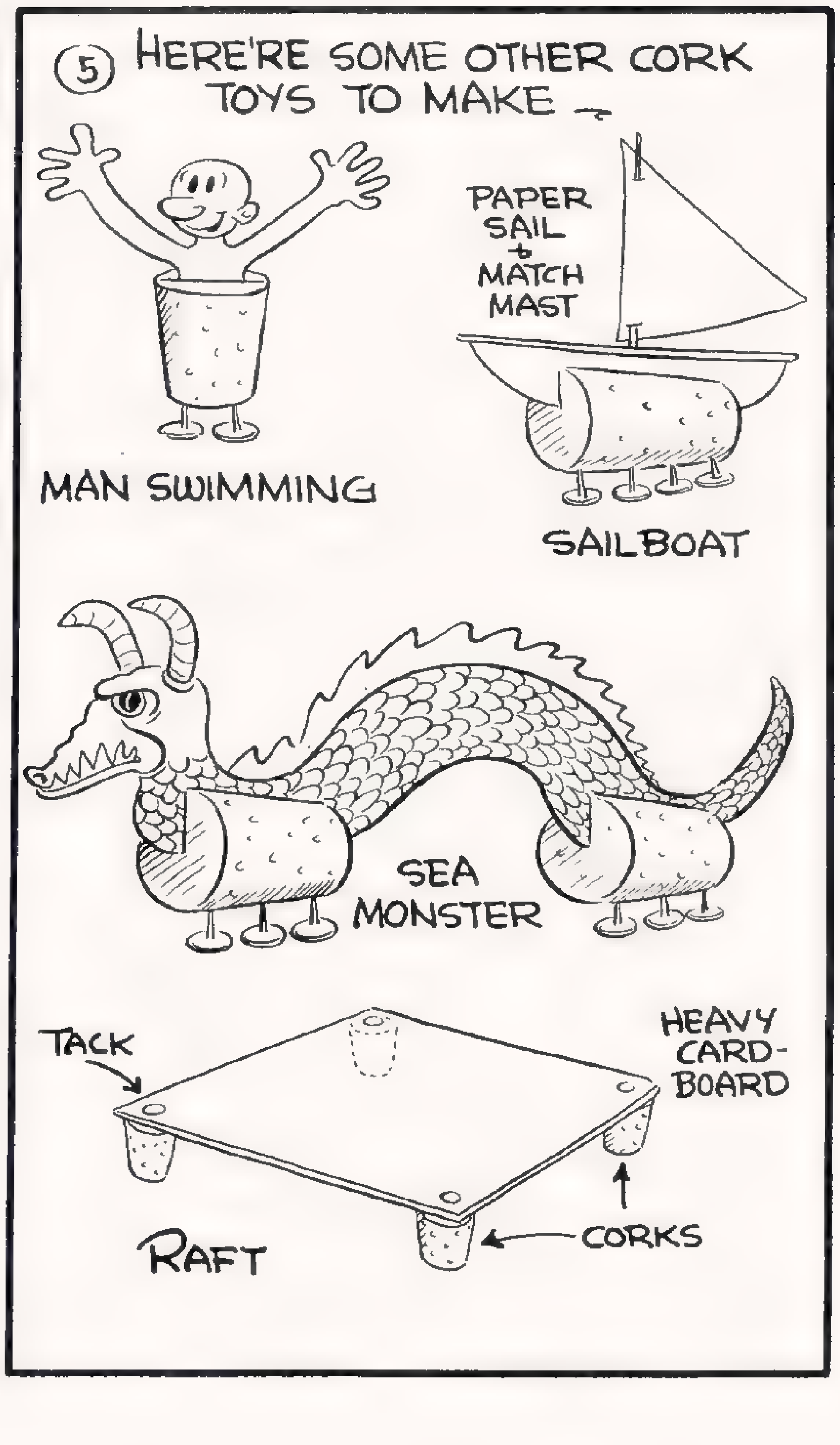
POPEYE
AHOY, MISTER COOK, GIVE ME AN EXTRA-LARGE BOWL OF SPINACH!
?
SPINACH? LOOK, CHUM, A LITTLE GUY LIKE YOU COULD USE A BIG, JUICY STEAK!
I WILL TAKE SPINACH, PLEASE!
OKAY, STRANGER, IF YOU WANT TO STAY A LITTLE RUNT, IT'S YOUR BUSINESS!
I BET YOU'RE FIFTY POUNDS UNDERWEIGHT FROM EATIN' THAT GRASS!
YOU CAN'T EXPECT TO BUILD ANY WEIGHT OR MUSCLES WITHOUT EATING SOME REAL FOOD!
I BET YOU'RE SO WEAK YOU CAN'T EVEN LICK A STAMP - HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
!
?
?
YA MAY BE RIGHT— BUT TRY LEAVIN' A ROOM LIKE THIS AFTER YA EATS A STEAK!
ARF!
ARF!
CRASH



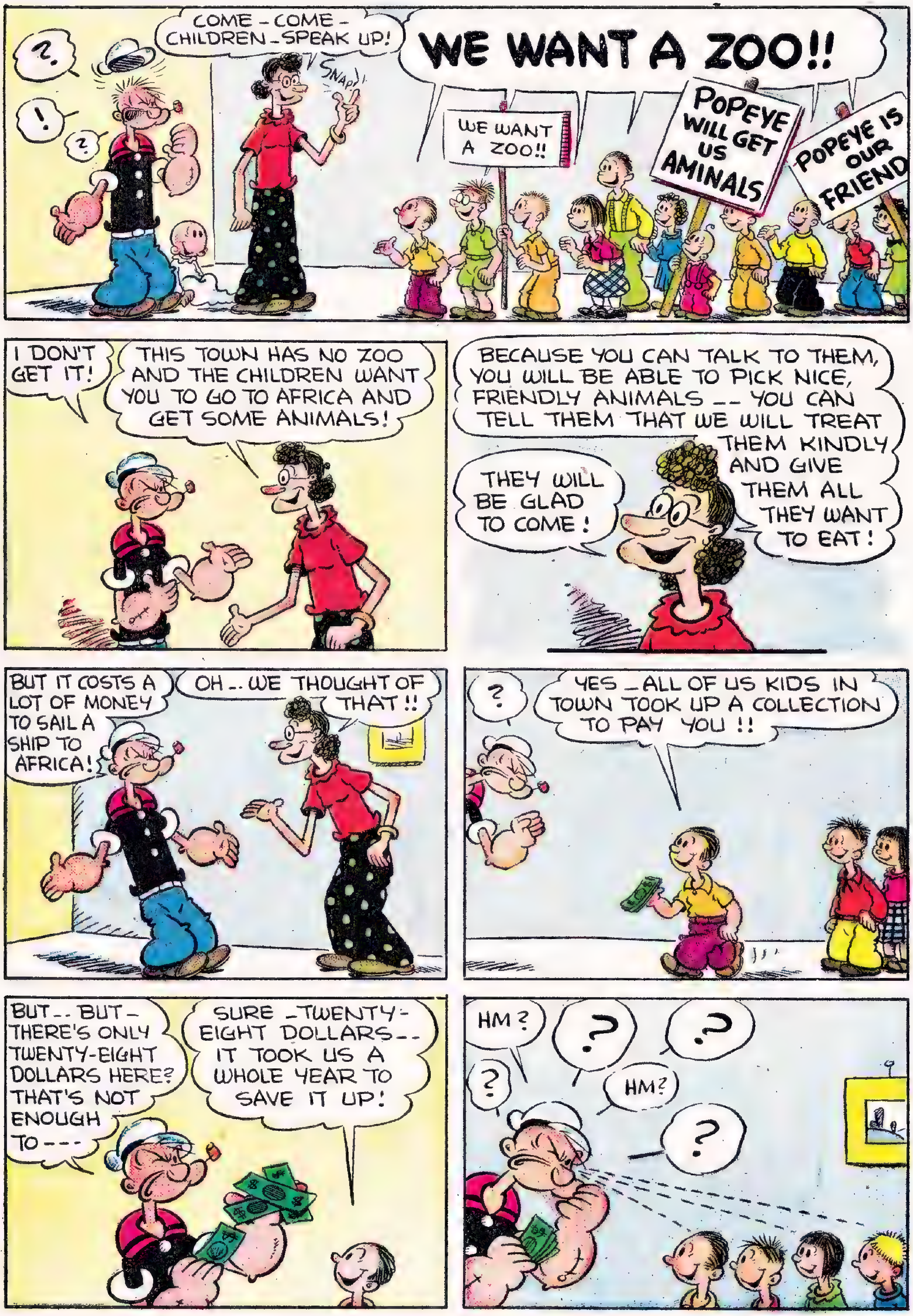
Popeye #16, April-June 1951

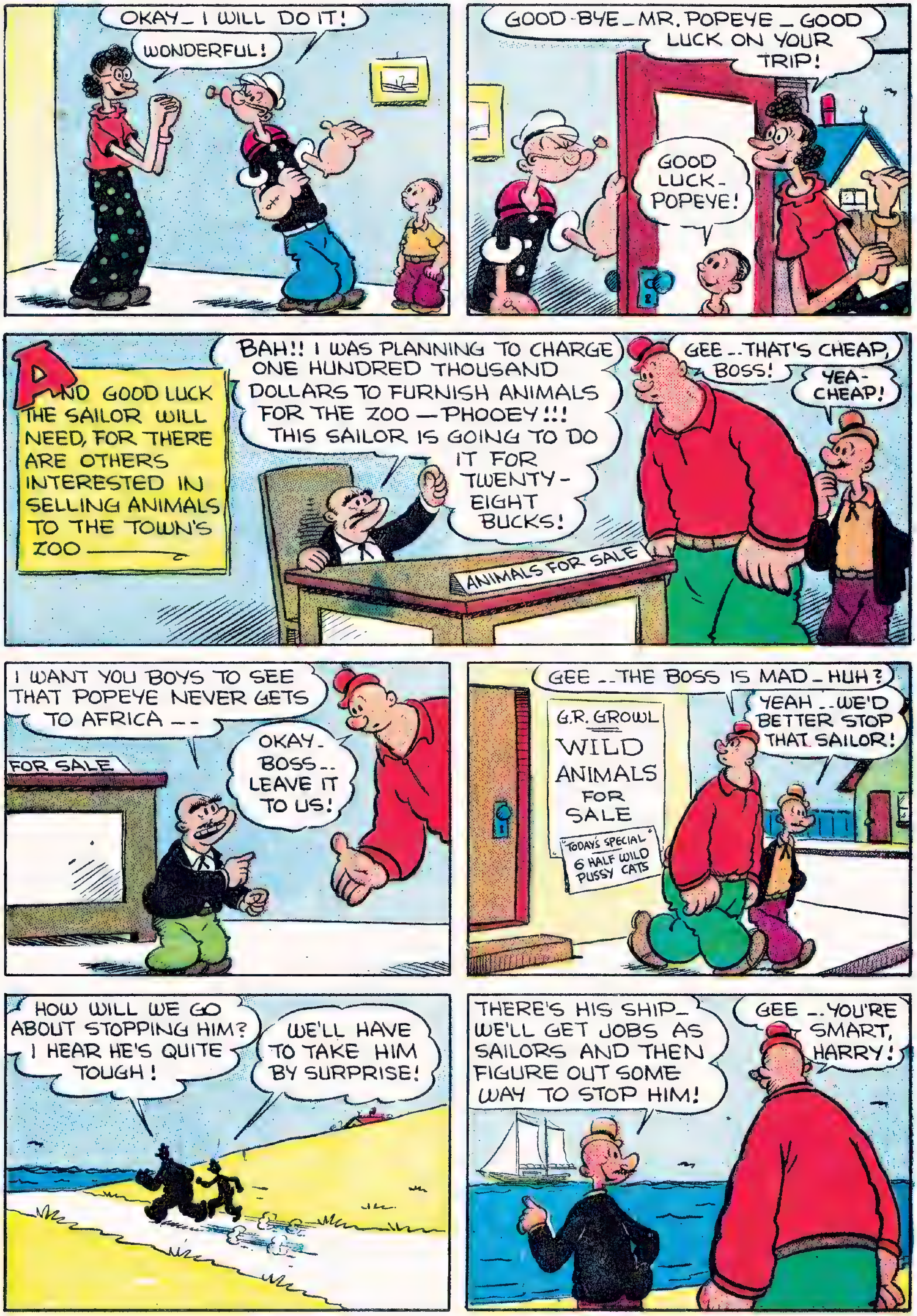

POP CORN
STUDY THIS DRAWING FOR TWO MINUTES AND THEN SEE HOW MANY OBJECTS THAT BEGIN WITH THE LETTER "B" YOU CAN WRITE DOWN —

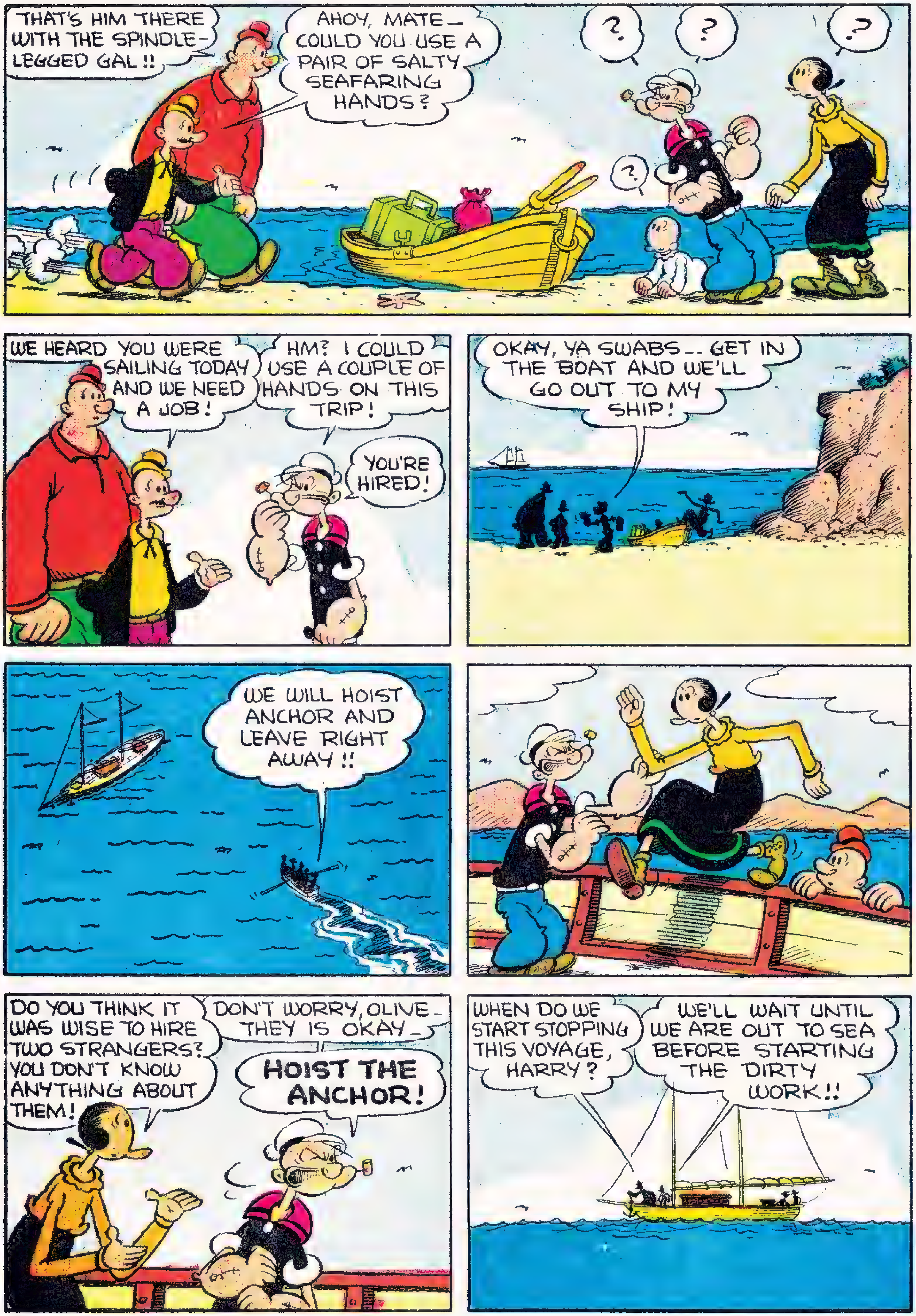

CORK TOYS
YOU CAN MAKE
CUT HERE TOO
① WITH A KNIFE CUT A SLIT INTO BOTH ENDS OF A CORK
② ON THIN CARDBOARD DRAW A DUCK'S HEAD AND TAIL – COLOR AND CUT OUT
③ FORCE HEAD AND TAIL INTO CORK THEN PUSH TWO LARGE TACKS INTO CORK FOR FEET
④ TACKS ALSO KEEP DUCK UPRIGHT IN THE WATER

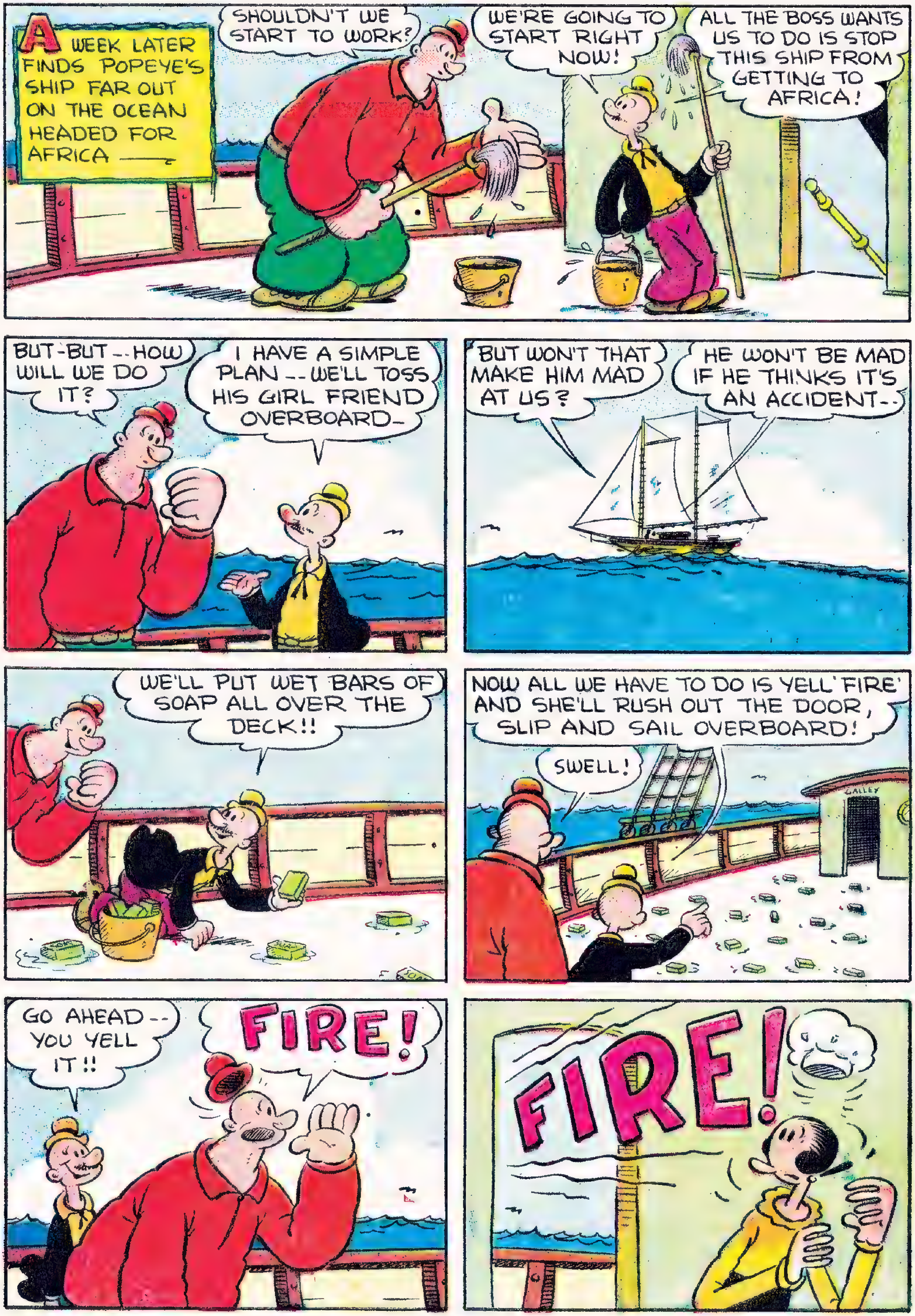

⑤ HERE'RE SOME OTHER CORK TOYS TO MAKE
MAN SWIMMING
PAPER SAIL + MATCH MAST
SAILBOAT
SEA MONSTER
TACK
HEAVY CARD-BOARD
CORKS
RAFT

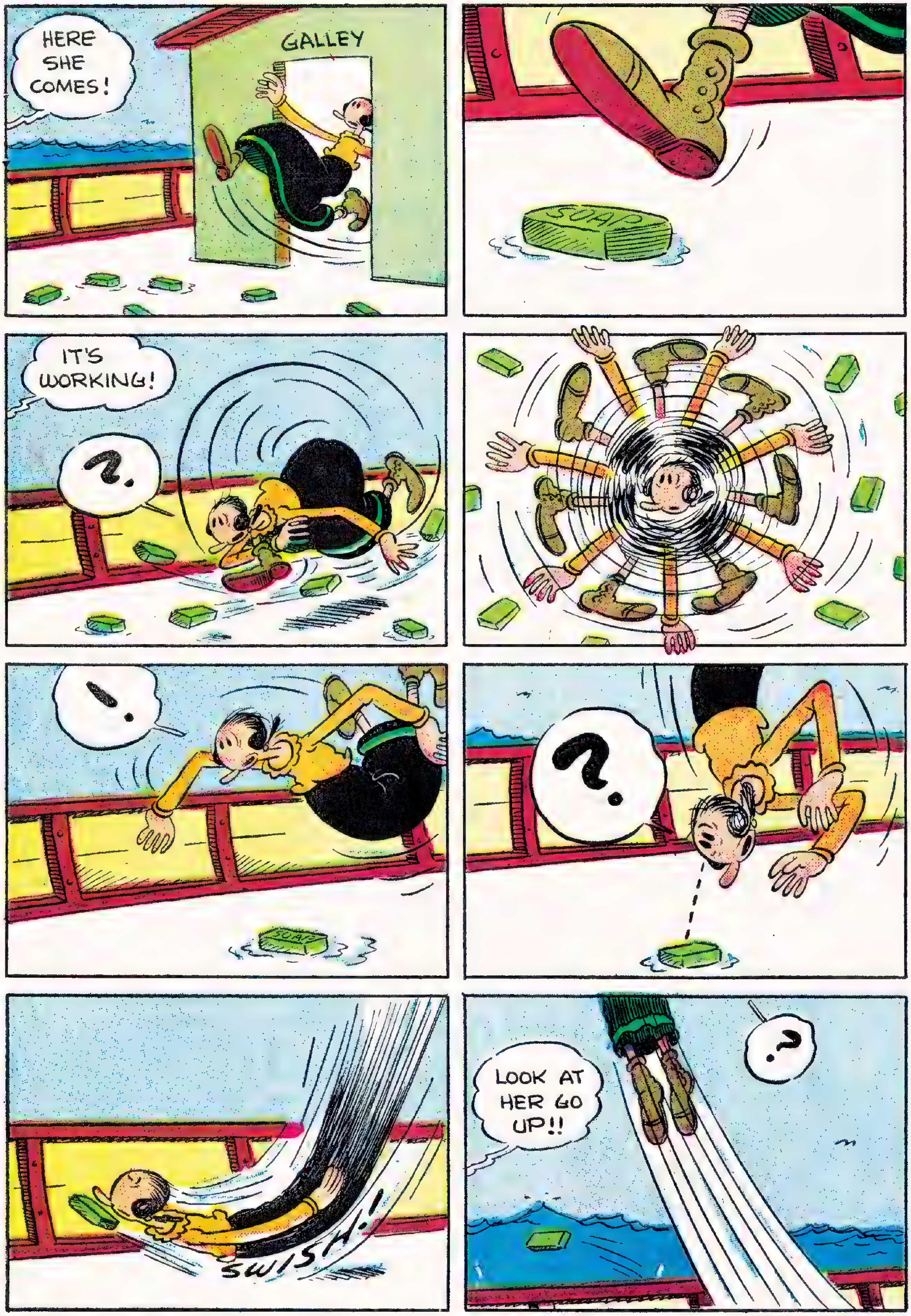
THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
POPEYE
IN
"NEW ZOO"
HM?
INTRODUCTION
SOME TIME AGO POPEYE WAS TRICKED INTO BEING THE SUBJECT OF A SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT– THE EXPERIMENT FAILED BUT POPEYE CAME OUT OF IT WITH THE ABILITY TO TALK WITH AND TO UNDERSTAND ANIMALS AND BIRDS.
?
POPEYE – MY TEACHER IS OUTSIDE – SHE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU!!
MY GORSH! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE NOW?
I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING – SHE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT YOU BEING ABLE TO TALK TO ANIMALS!
OKAY – – SHOW HER IN!
HELLO!
?
OH – MR. POPEYE – – I'M SO THRILLED TO MEET YOU!
JUST THINK! YOU ARE THE ONLY PERSON IN THE WORLD WHO CAN TALK WITH OUR LITTLE ANIMAL FRIENDS – – IT'S SO WONDERFUL!
?
?
?
BUT WHAT DOES YOU WANT FROM ME?
THE CHILDREN OF OUR TOWN HAVE A BUSINESS PROPOSITION FOR YOU!
POPEYE #16-513
COME ON IN, CHILDREN – AND TELL MR. POPEYE WHAT YOU WANT!!


?
!
?
SNAP!
COME - COME - CHILDREN - SPEAK UP!
WE WANT A ZOO!!
WE WANT A ZOO!!
POPEYE WILL GET US AMINALS
POPEYE IS OUR FRIEND
I DON'T GET IT!
THIS TOWN HAS NO ZOO AND THE CHILDREN WANT YOU TO GO TO AFRICA AND GET SOME ANIMALS!
BECAUSE YOU CAN TALK TO THEM, YOU WILL BE ABLE TO PICK NICE, FRIENDLY ANIMALS -- YOU CAN TELL THEM THAT WE WILL TREAT THEM KINDLY AND GIVE THEM ALL THEY WANT TO EAT!
THEY WILL BE GLAD TO COME!
BUT IT COSTS A LOT OF MONEY TO SAIL A SHIP TO AFRICA!
OH -- WE THOUGHT OF THAT!!
?
YES - ALL OF US KIDS IN TOWN TOOK UP A COLLECTION TO PAY YOU!!
BUT -- BUT - THERE'S ONLY TWENTY-EIGHT DOLLARS HERE? THAT'S NOT ENOUGH TO ---
SURE - TWENTY-EIGHT DOLLARS -- IT TOOK US A WHOLE YEAR TO SAVE IT UP!
HM?
?
?
?
HM?
?

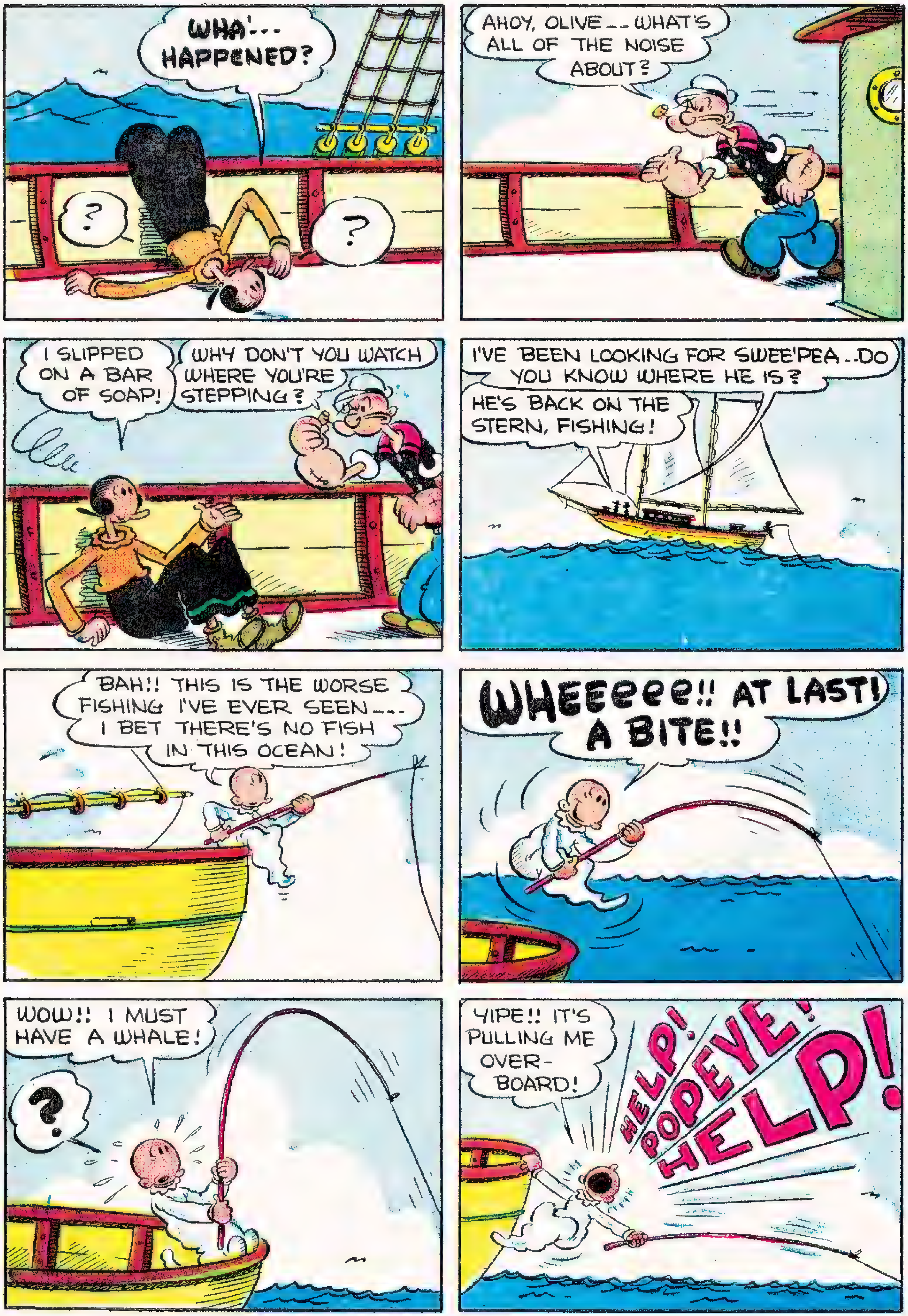

OKAY_ I WILL DO IT!
WONDERFUL!
GOOD-BYE_MR. POPEYE_GOOD LUCK ON YOUR TRIP!
GOOD LUCK_ POPEYE!
AND GOOD LUCK THE SAILOR WILL NEED, FOR THERE ARE OTHERS INTERESTED IN SELLING ANIMALS TO THE TOWN'S ZOO—
BAH!! I WAS PLANNING TO CHARGE ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS TO FURNISH ANIMALS FOR THE ZOO—PHOOEY!!! THIS SAILOR IS GOING TO DO IT FOR TWENTY-EIGHT BUCKS!
GEE_THAT'S CHEAP, BOSS!
YEA-CHEAP!
ANIMALS FOR SALE
I WANT YOU BOYS TO SEE THAT POPEYE NEVER GETS TO AFRICA ——
OKAY_ BOSS_ LEAVE IT TO US!
FOR SALE
GEE __THE BOSS IS MAD_HUH?
YEAH __WE'D BETTER STOP THAT SAILOR!
G.R. GROWL
WILD ANIMALS FOR SALE
TODAY'S SPECIAL
6 HALF WILD PUSSY CATS
HOW WILL WE GO ABOUT STOPPING HIM? I HEAR HE'S QUITE TOUGH!
WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIM BY SURPRISE!
THERE'S HIS SHIP_ WE'LL GET JOBS AS SAILORS AND THEN FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO STOP HIM!
GEE _YOU'RE SMART, HARRY!

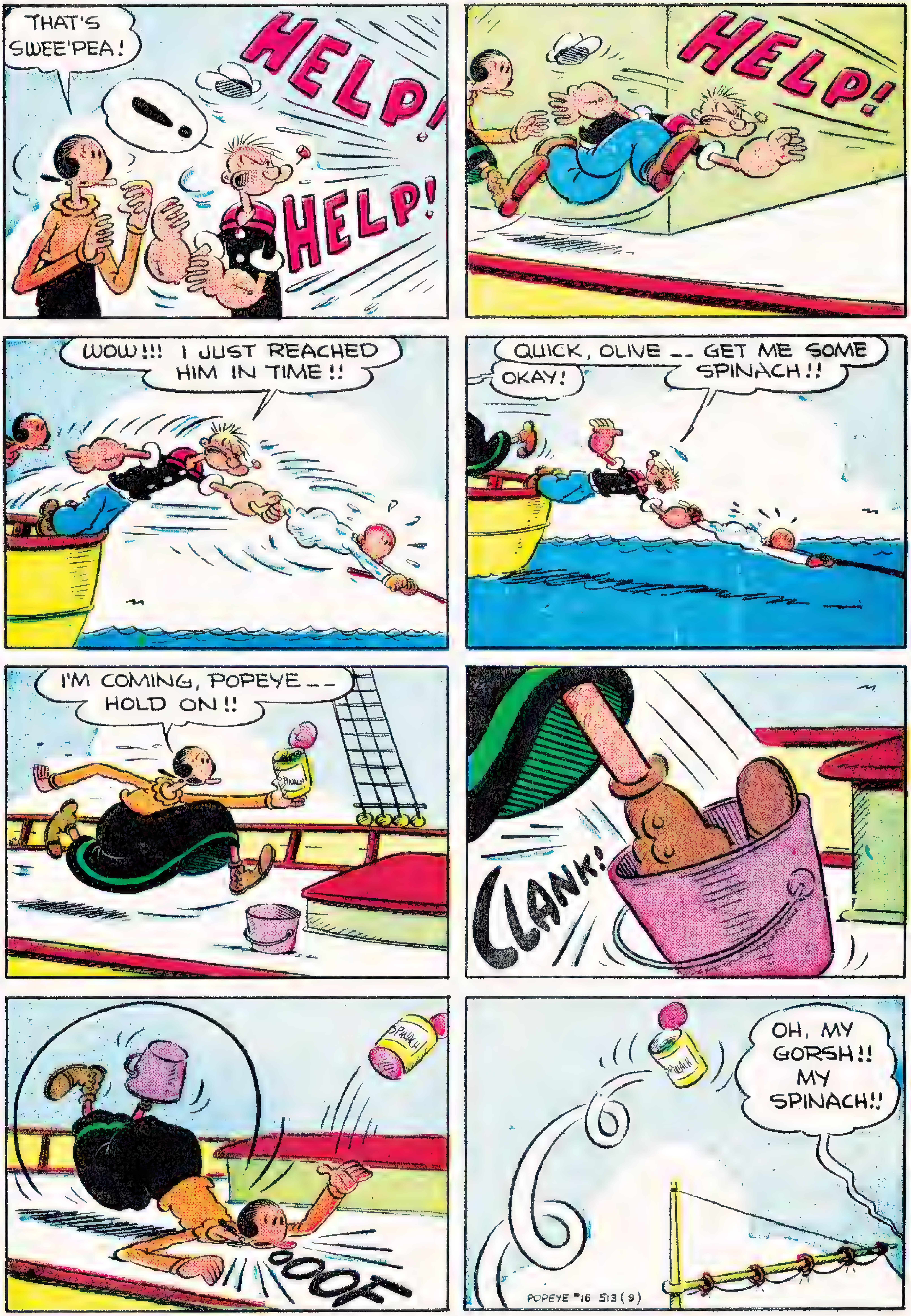

THAT'S HIM THERE WITH THE SPINDLE-LEGGED GAL !!
AHOY, MATE— COULD YOU USE A PAIR OF SALTY SEAFARING HANDS?
?
?
?
?
WE HEARD YOU WERE SAILING TODAY AND WE NEED A JOB!
HM? I COULD USE A COUPLE OF HANDS ON THIS TRIP!
YOU'RE HIRED!
OKAY, YA SWABS — GET IN THE BOAT AND WE'LL GO OUT TO MY SHIP!
WE WILL HOIST ANCHOR AND LEAVE RIGHT AWAY !!
DO YOU THINK IT WAS WISE TO HIRE TWO STRANGERS? YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THEM!
DON'T WORRY, OLIVE— THEY IS OKAY—
HOIST THE ANCHOR!
WHEN DO WE START STOPPING THIS VOYAGE, HARRY?
WE'LL WAIT UNTIL WE ARE OUT TO SEA BEFORE STARTING THE DIRTY WORK!!

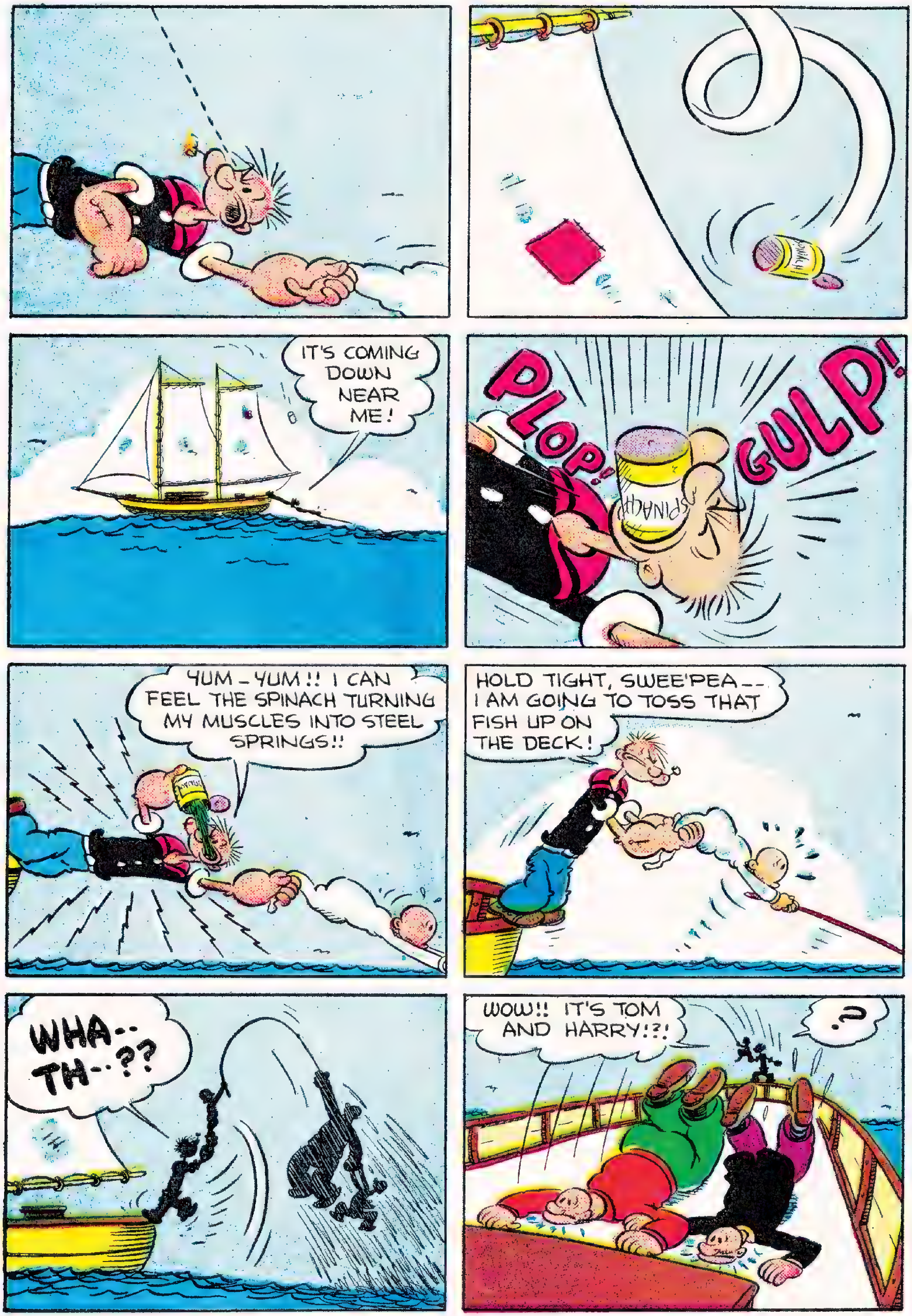

A WEEK LATER FINDS POPEYE'S SHIP FAR OUT ON THE OCEAN HEADED FOR AFRICA
SHOULDN'T WE START TO WORK?
WE'RE GOING TO START RIGHT NOW!
ALL THE BOSS WANTS US TO DO IS STOP THIS SHIP FROM GETTING TO AFRICA!
BUT-BUT--HOW WILL WE DO IT?
I HAVE A SIMPLE PLAN--WE'LL TOSS HIS GIRL FRIEND OVERBOARD-
BUT WON'T THAT MAKE HIM MAD AT US?
HE WON'T BE MAD IF HE THINKS IT'S AN ACCIDENT--
WE'LL PUT WET BARS OF SOAP ALL OVER THE DECK!!
NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS YELL 'FIRE' AND SHE'LL RUSH OUT THE DOOR, SLIP AND SAIL OVERBOARD!
SWELL!
GALLEY
GO AHEAD--YOU YELL IT!!
FIRE!
FIRE!


HERE SHE COMES!
GALLEY
SOAP
IT'S WORKING!
?
!
?
SOAP
SWISH!
LOOK AT HER GO UP!!
?

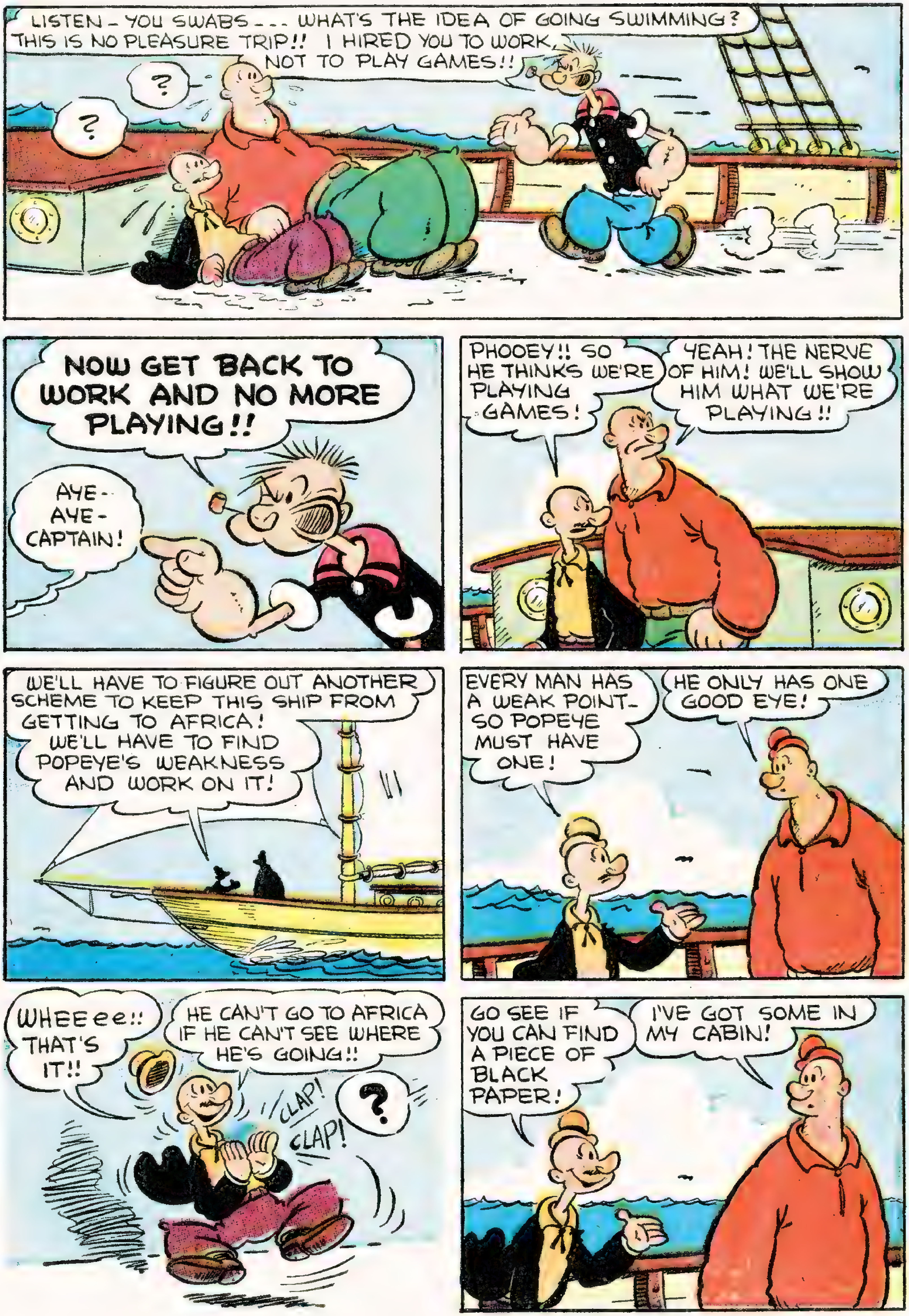
LOOK AT HER FLY — SHE'S HIGHER THAN THE MAST!!
SHE'S COMING DOWN!!
WOW!! SHE'S GOING TO HIT THE DECK!!
ZOOOM!
?
!
?
SMACK!
BAM!

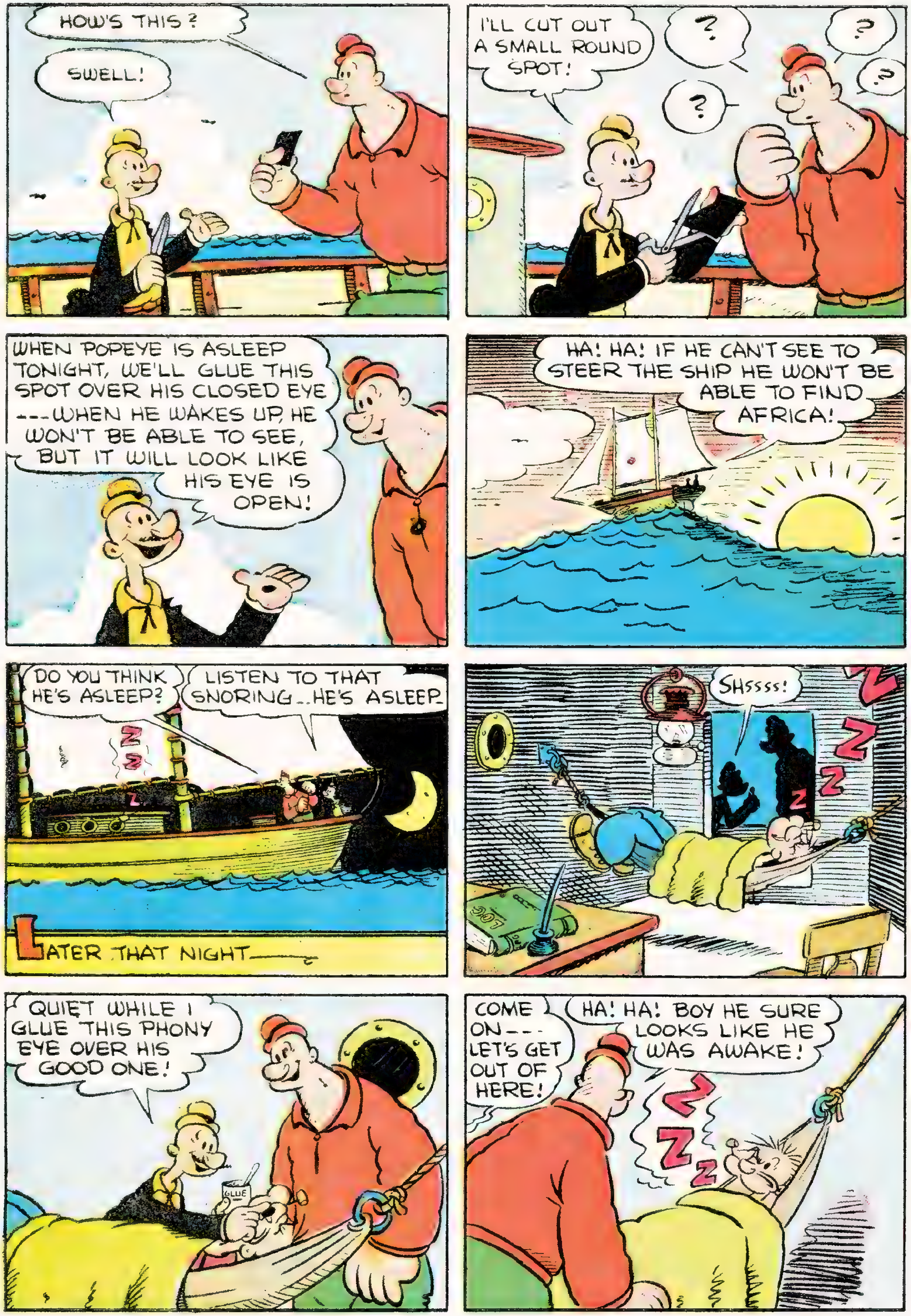

WHA'... HAPPENED?
?
?
AHOY, OLIVE -- WHAT'S ALL OF THE NOISE ABOUT?
I SLIPPED ON A BAR OF SOAP!
WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE STEPPING?
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR SWEE'PEA..DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS?
HE'S BACK ON THE STERN, FISHING!
BAH!! THIS IS THE WORSE FISHING I'VE EVER SEEN--- I BET THERE'S NO FISH IN THIS OCEAN!
WHEEeeee!! AT LAST! A BITE!!
WOW!! I MUST HAVE A WHALE!
?
YIPE!! IT'S PULLING ME OVER-BOARD!
HELP! POPEYE! HELP!

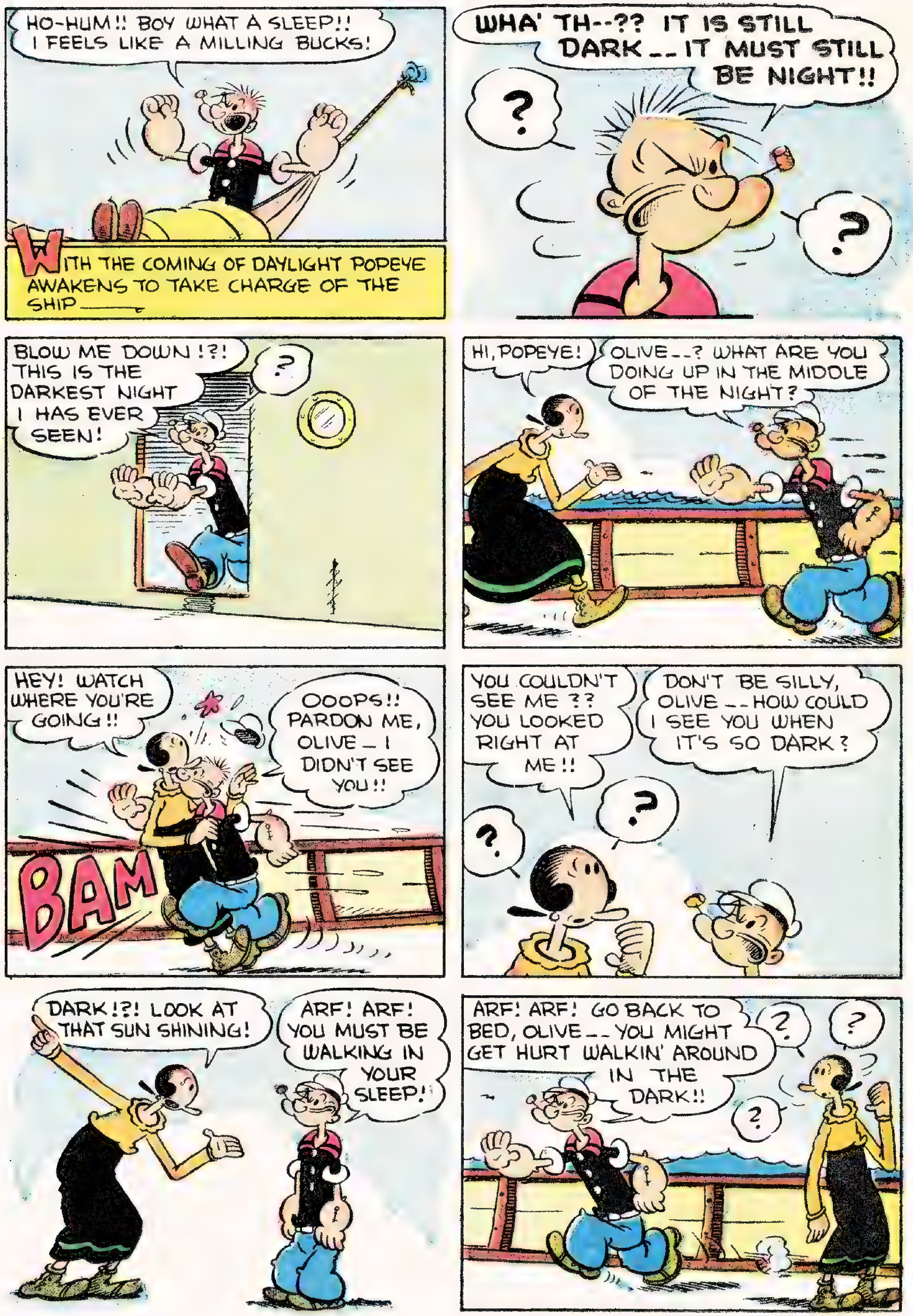

THAT'S SWEE'PEA!
!
HELP!
HELP!
HELP!
WOW!!! I JUST REACHED HIM IN TIME!!
QUICK, OLIVE -- GET ME SOME SPINACH!!
OKAY!
I'M COMING, POPEYE -- HOLD ON!!
SPINACH
CLANK!
SPINACH!!
OOOF
OH, MY GORSH!! MY SPINACH!!
SPINACH
POPEYE #16 513(9)

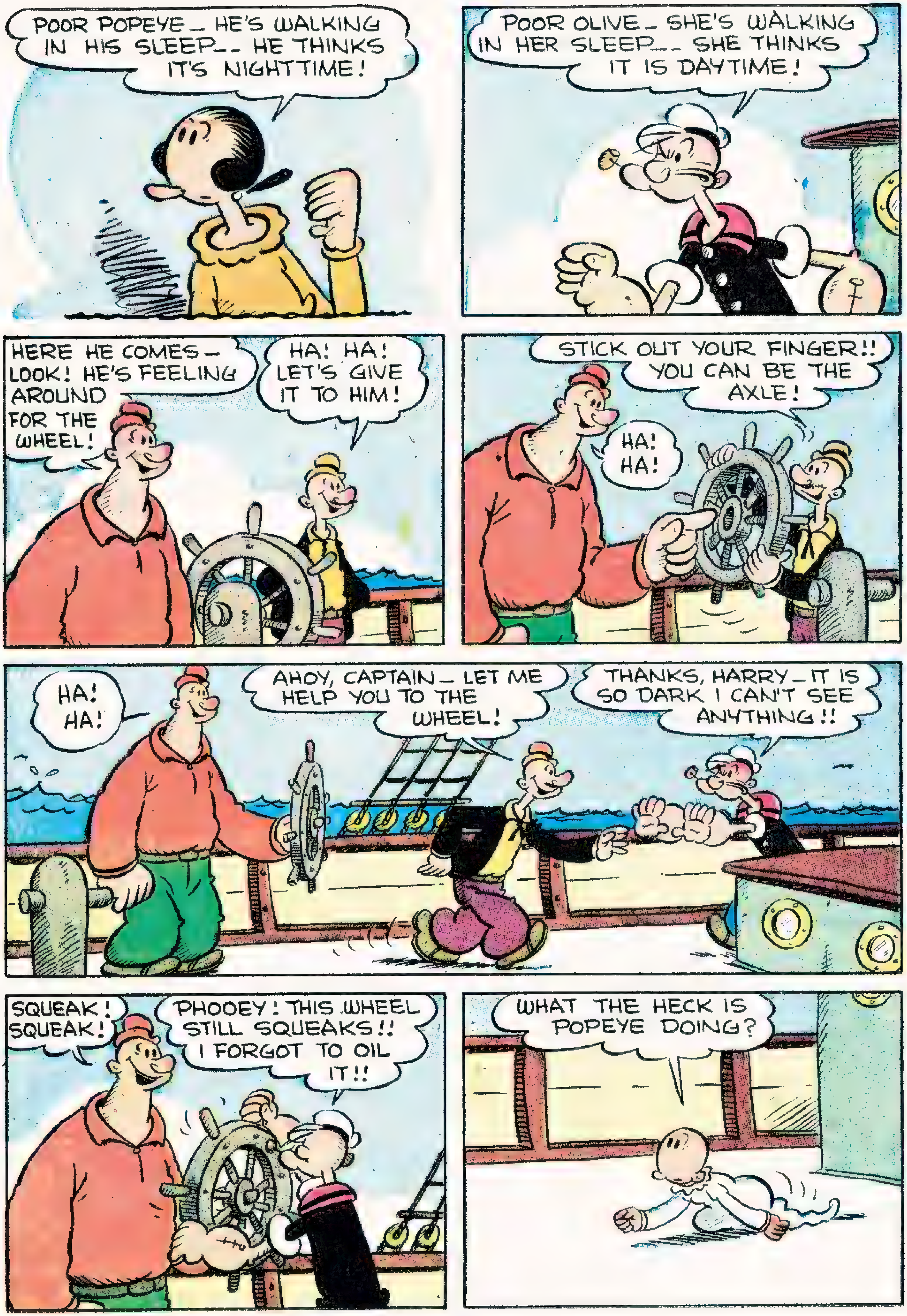


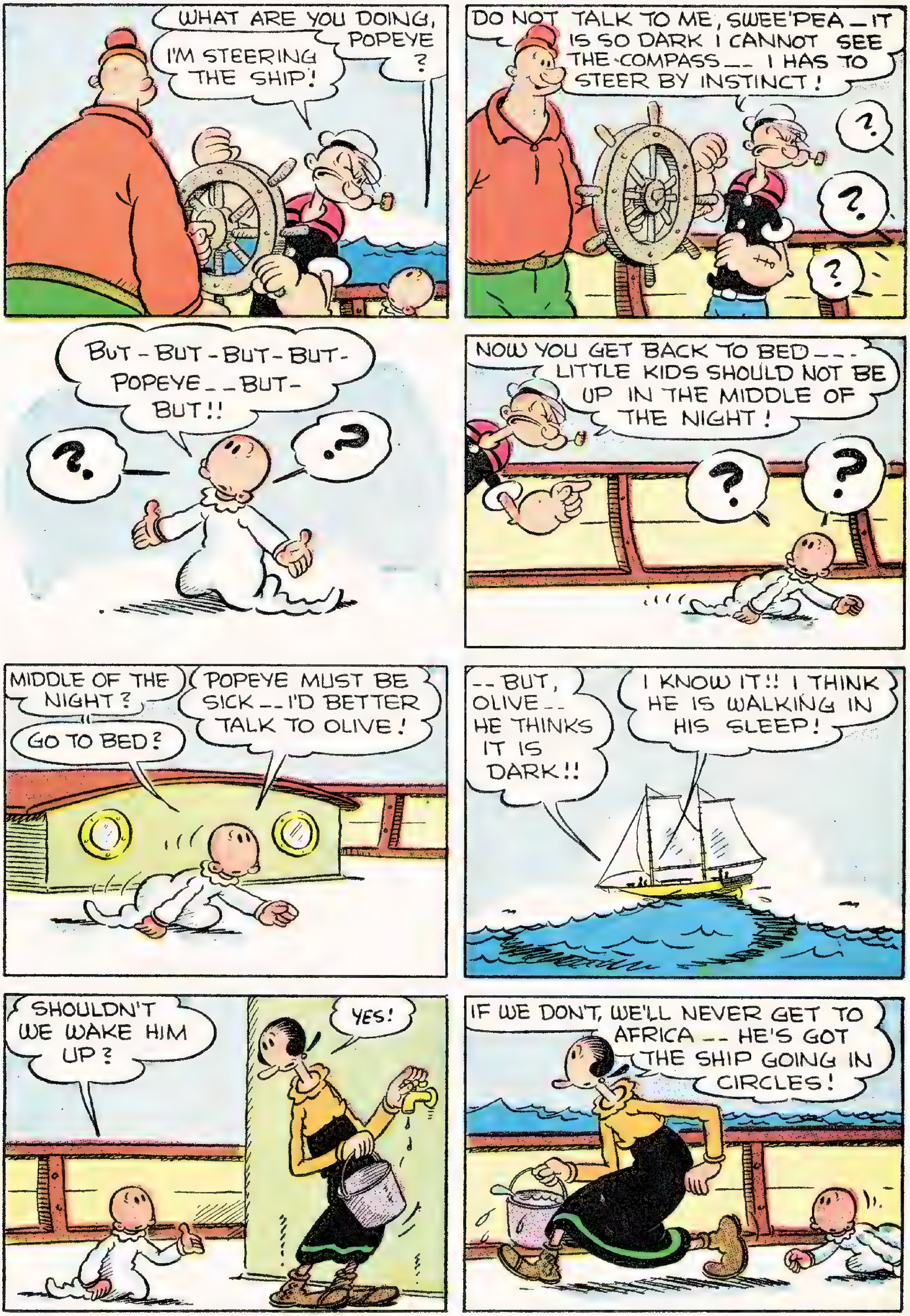
IT'S COMING DOWN NEAR ME!
SPINACH
PLOP!
GULP!
SPINACH
YUM-YUM!! I CAN FEEL THE SPINACH TURNING MY MUSCLES INTO STEEL SPRINGS!!
HOLD TIGHT, SWEE'PEA-- I AM GOING TO TOSS THAT FISH UP ON THE DECK!
WHA-- TH--??
WOW!! IT'S TOM AND HARRY!?!
.?


LISTEN - YOU SWABS --- WHAT'S THE IDEA OF GOING SWIMMING? THIS IS NO PLEASURE TRIP!! I HIRED YOU TO WORK, NOT TO PLAY GAMES!!
?
?
NOW GET BACK TO WORK AND NO MORE PLAYING!!
AYE-AYE-CAPTAIN!
PHOOEY!! SO HE THINKS WE'RE PLAYING GAMES!
YEAH! THE NERVE OF HIM! WE'LL SHOW HIM WHAT WE'RE PLAYING!!
WE'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT ANOTHER SCHEME TO KEEP THIS SHIP FROM GETTING TO AFRICA!
WE'LL HAVE TO FIND POPEYE'S WEAKNESS AND WORK ON IT!
EVERY MAN HAS A WEAK POINT- SO POPEYE MUST HAVE ONE!
HE ONLY HAS ONE GOOD EYE!
WHEEeee!! THAT'S IT!!
HE CAN'T GO TO AFRICA IF HE CAN'T SEE WHERE HE'S GOING!!
CLAP! CLAP!
?
GO SEE IF YOU CAN FIND A PIECE OF BLACK PAPER!
I'VE GOT SOME IN MY CABIN!

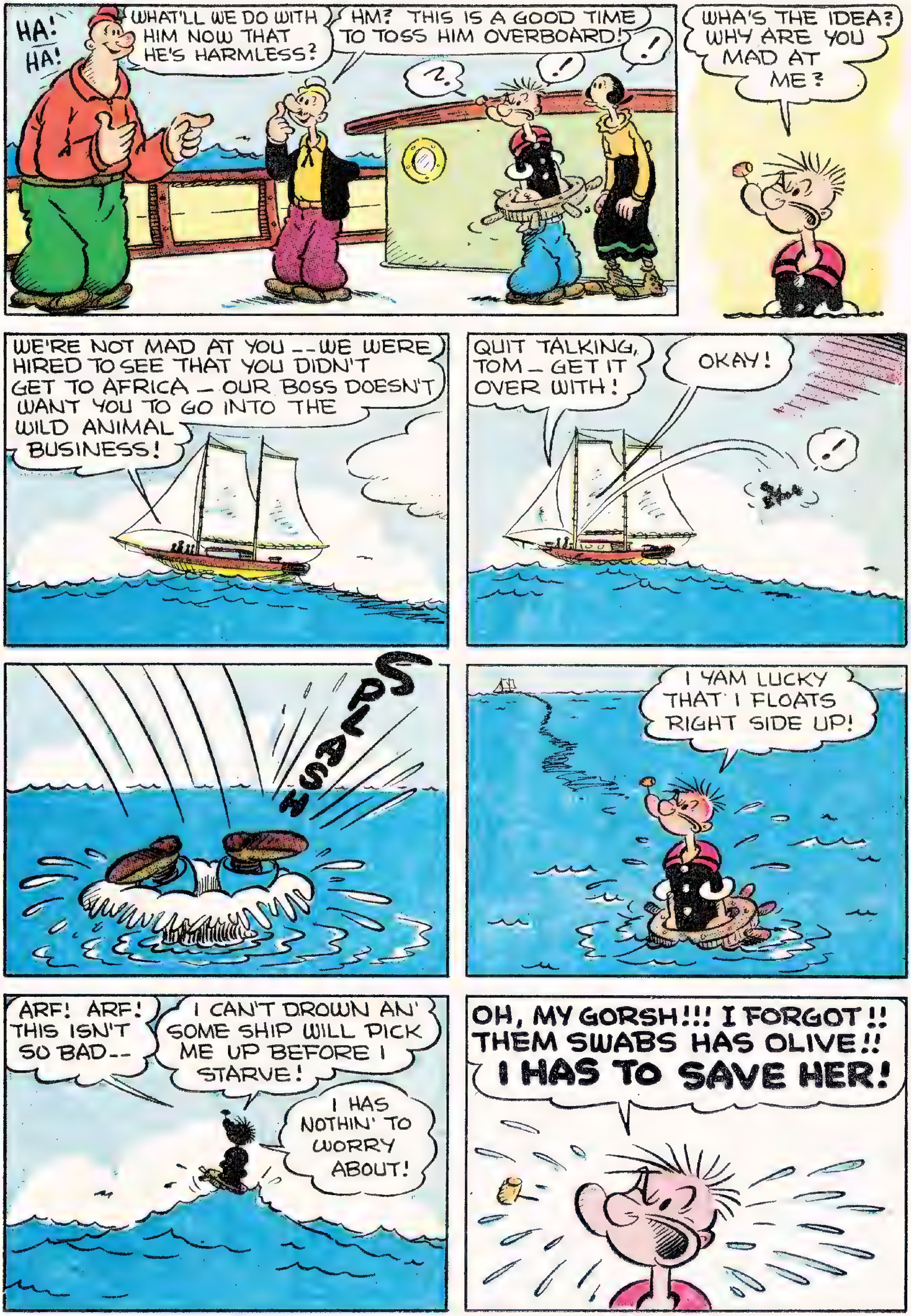

HOW'S THIS?
SWELL!
I'LL CUT OUT A SMALL ROUND SPOT!
?
?
?
?
WHEN POPEYE IS ASLEEP TONIGHT, WE'LL GLUE THIS SPOT OVER HIS CLOSED EYE ---WHEN HE WAKES UP, HE WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE, BUT IT WILL LOOK LIKE HIS EYE IS OPEN!
HA! HA! IF HE CAN'T SEE TO STEER THE SHIP HE WON'T BE ABLE TO FIND AFRICA!
DO YOU THINK HE'S ASLEEP?
LISTEN TO THAT SNORING..HE'S ASLEEP.
LATER THAT NIGHT—
SHsssss!
LOG
QUIET WHILE I GLUE THIS PHONY EYE OVER HIS GOOD ONE!
GLUE
COME ON--- LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
HA! HA! BOY HE SURE LOOKS LIKE HE WAS AWAKE!


HO-HUM!! BOY WHAT A SLEEP!! I FEELS LIKE A MILLING BUCKS!
WITH THE COMING OF DAYLIGHT POPEYE AWAKENS TO TAKE CHARGE OF THE SHIP
WHA' TH--?? IT IS STILL DARK -- IT MUST STILL BE NIGHT!!
?
?
BLOW ME DOWN!?! THIS IS THE DARKEST NIGHT I HAS EVER SEEN!
?
HI, POPEYE!
OLIVE --? WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT?
HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!!
OOOPS!! PARDON ME, OLIVE -- I DIDN'T SEE YOU!!
BAM
YOU COULDN'T SEE ME ?? YOU LOOKED RIGHT AT ME!!
DON'T BE SILLY, OLIVE -- HOW COULD I SEE YOU WHEN IT'S SO DARK?
?
?
DARK!?! LOOK AT THAT SUN SHINING!
ARF! ARF! YOU MUST BE WALKING IN YOUR SLEEP!
ARF! ARF! GO BACK TO BED, OLIVE -- YOU MIGHT GET HURT WALKIN' AROUND IN THE DARK!!
?
?
?

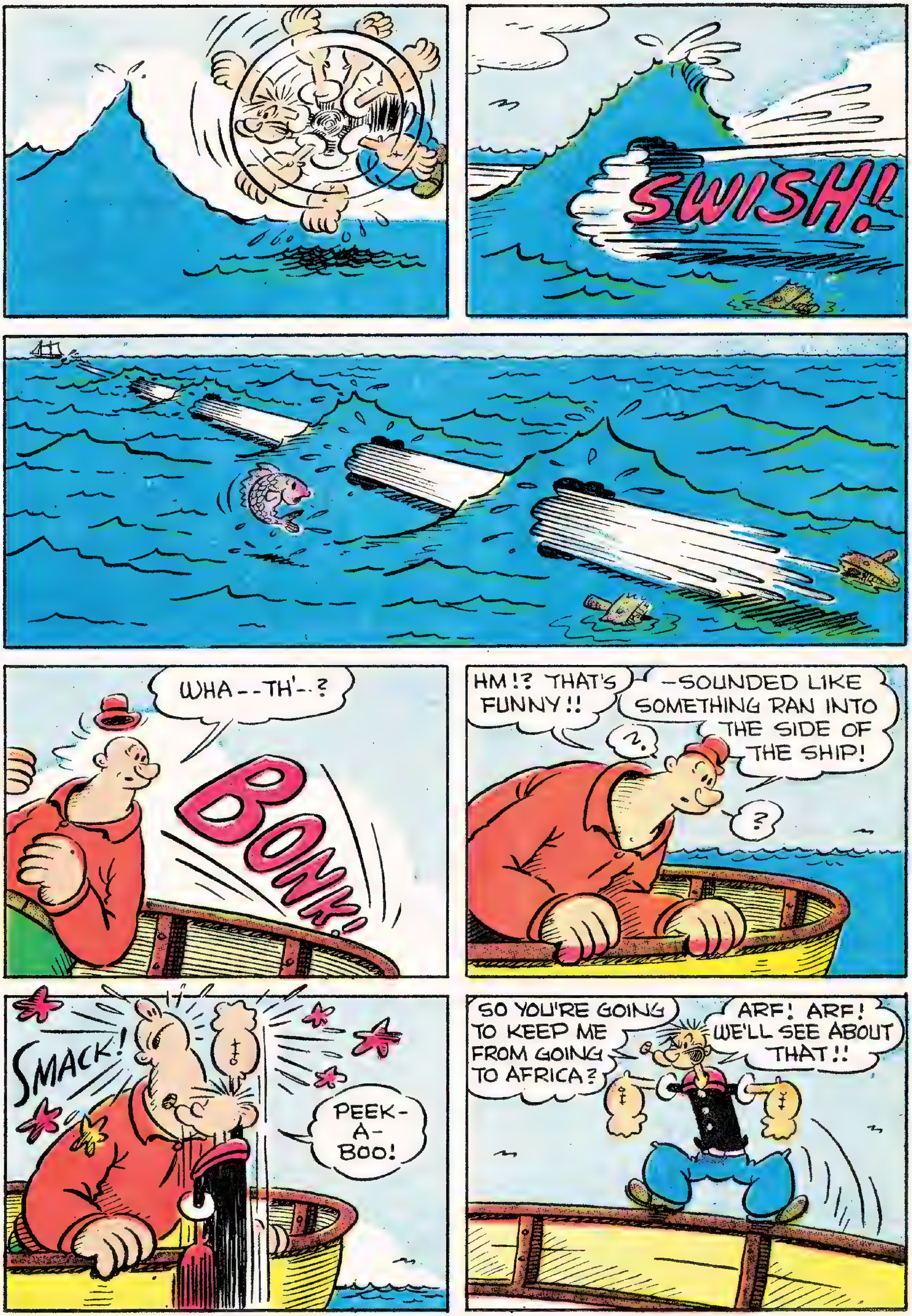

POOR POPEYE — HE'S WALKING IN HIS SLEEP -- HE THINKS IT'S NIGHTTIME!
POOR OLIVE — SHE'S WALKING IN HER SLEEP -- SHE THINKS IT IS DAYTIME!
HERE HE COMES — LOOK! HE'S FEELING AROUND FOR THE WHEEL!
HA! HA! LET'S GIVE IT TO HIM!
STICK OUT YOUR FINGER!! YOU CAN BE THE AXLE!
HA! HA!
HA! HA!
AHOY, CAPTAIN — LET ME HELP YOU TO THE WHEEL!
THANKS, HARRY — IT IS SO DARK I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING!!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
PHOOEY! THIS WHEEL STILL SQUEAKS!! I FORGOT TO OIL IT!!
WHAT THE HECK IS POPEYE DOING?


WHAT ARE YOU DOING, POPEYE ?
I'M STEERING THE SHIP!
DO NOT TALK TO ME, SWEE'PEA — IT IS SO DARK I CANNOT SEE THE COMPASS — I HAS TO STEER BY INSTINCT!
?
?
?
BUT - BUT - BUT - BUT - POPEYE — BUT - BUT!!
?
?
NOW YOU GET BACK TO BED — LITTLE KIDS SHOULD NOT BE UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT!
?
?
MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT?
GO TO BED?
POPEYE MUST BE SICK — I'D BETTER TALK TO OLIVE!
— BUT, OLIVE — HE THINKS IT IS DARK!!
I KNOW IT!! I THINK HE IS WALKING IN HIS SLEEP!
SHOULDN'T WE WAKE HIM UP?
YES!
IF WE DON'T, WE'LL NEVER GET TO AFRICA — HE'S GOT THE SHIP GOING IN CIRCLES!

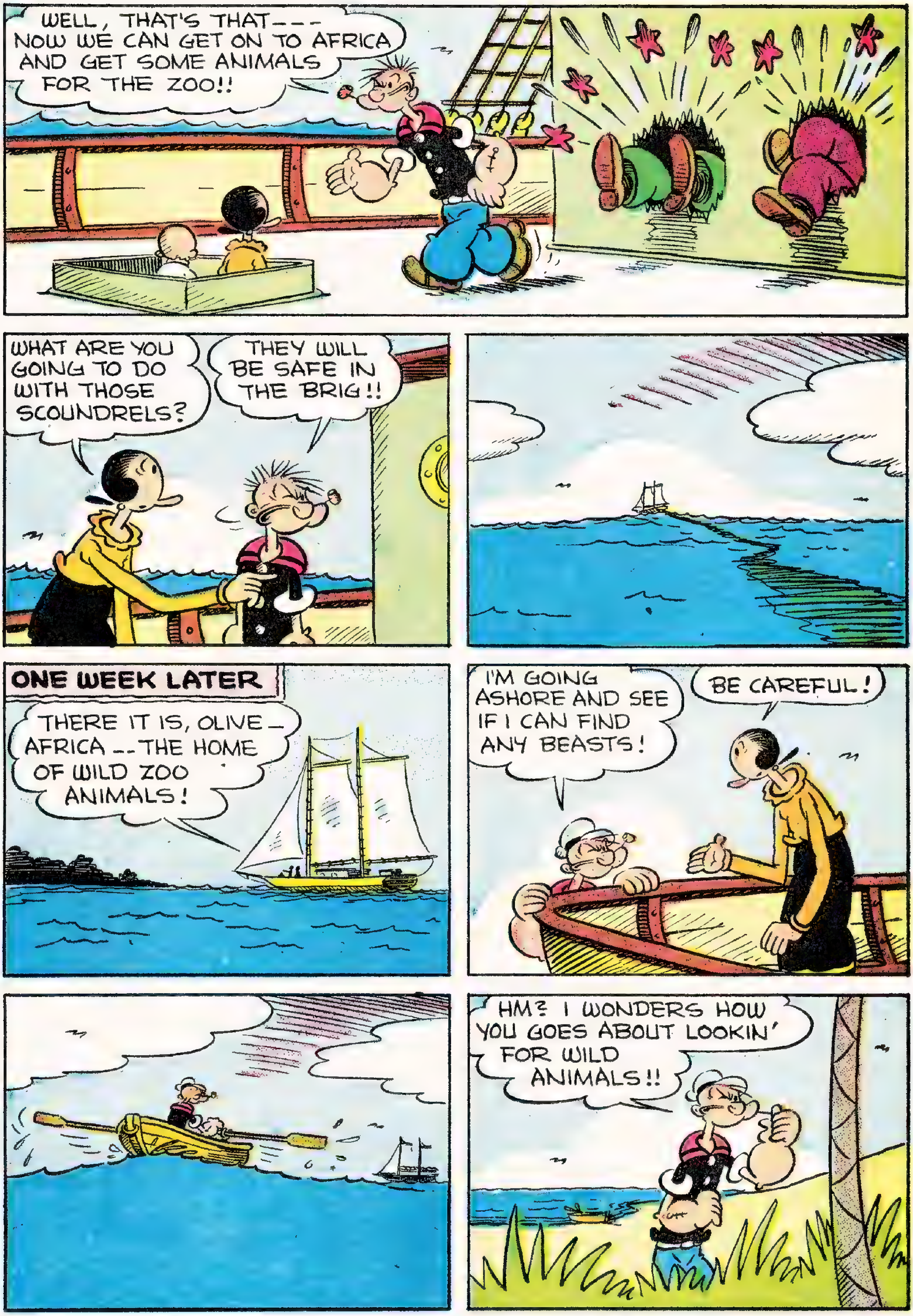
YOO-HOO!! POPEYE!!
YES, OLIVE?
?
SPLASH
AS OLIVE TOSSES THE WATER IN POPEYE'S FACE, IT WASHES AWAY THE FAKE EYE!
BLOW ME DOWN!?! IT IS DAYLIGHT!
TEE! HEE!
HEY!! WHAT TH--?? IS THAT WHAT I'VE BEEN STEERING WITH?
PUT THAT WHEEL WHERE IT BELONGS!
BAM
HIT HIM, POPEYE!!
HA! HA!
I CAN'T MOVE MY ARMS!!
?
?

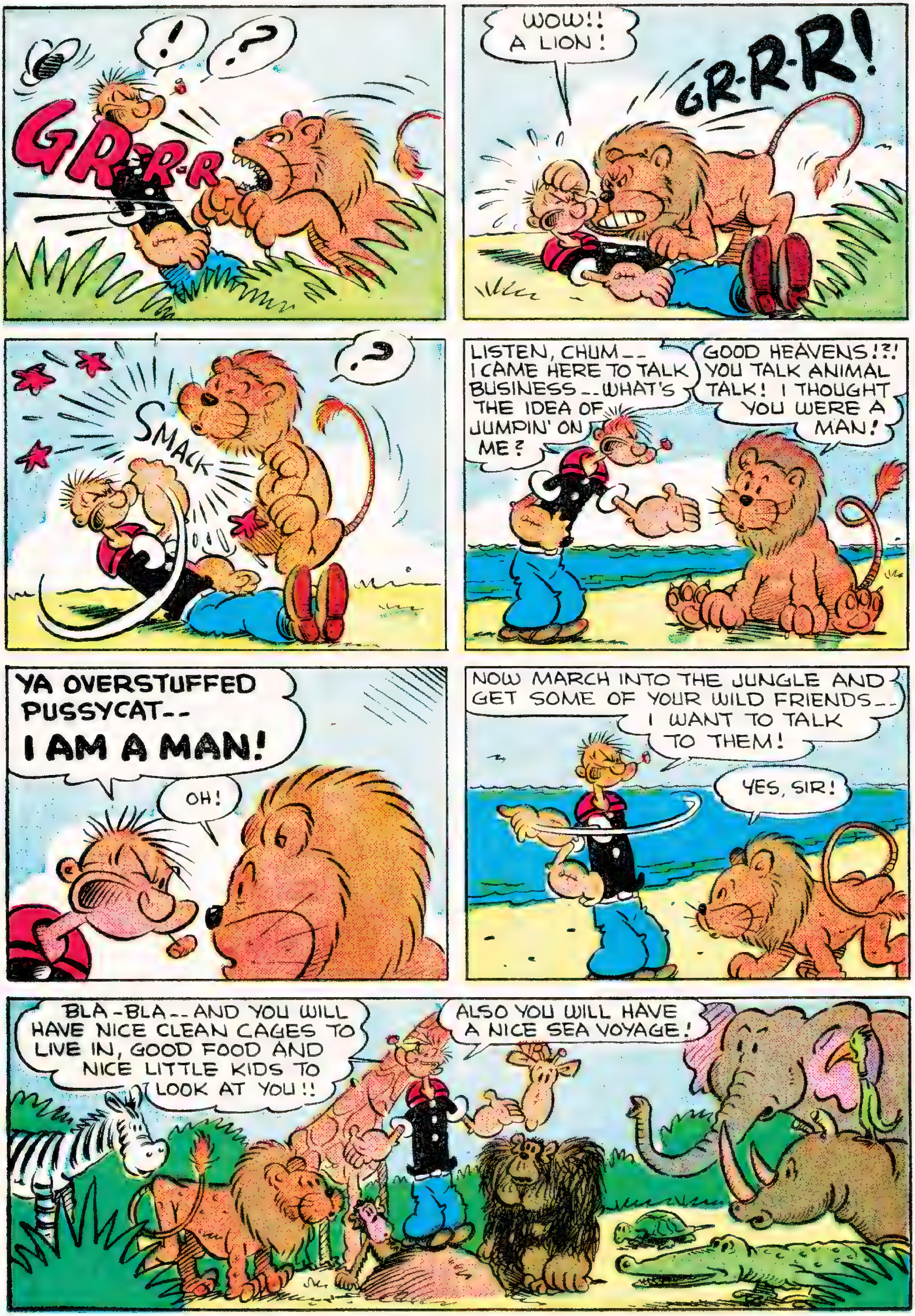

HA! HA!
WHAT'LL WE DO WITH HIM NOW THAT HE'S HARMLESS?
HM? THIS IS A GOOD TIME TO TOSS HIM OVERBOARD!
?
!
!
WHA'S THE IDEA? WHY ARE YOU MAD AT ME?
WE'RE NOT MAD AT YOU --WE WERE HIRED TO SEE THAT YOU DIDN'T GET TO AFRICA — OUR BOSS DOESN'T WANT YOU TO GO INTO THE WILD ANIMAL BUSINESS!
QUIT TALKING, TOM — GET IT OVER WITH!
OKAY!
!
SPLASH
I YAM LUCKY THAT I FLOATS RIGHT SIDE UP!
ARF! ARF! THIS ISN'T SO BAD--
I CAN'T DROWN AN' SOME SHIP WILL PICK ME UP BEFORE I STARVE!
I HAS NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT!
OH, MY GORSH!!! I FORGOT!! THEM SWABS HAS OLIVE!! I HAS TO SAVE HER!

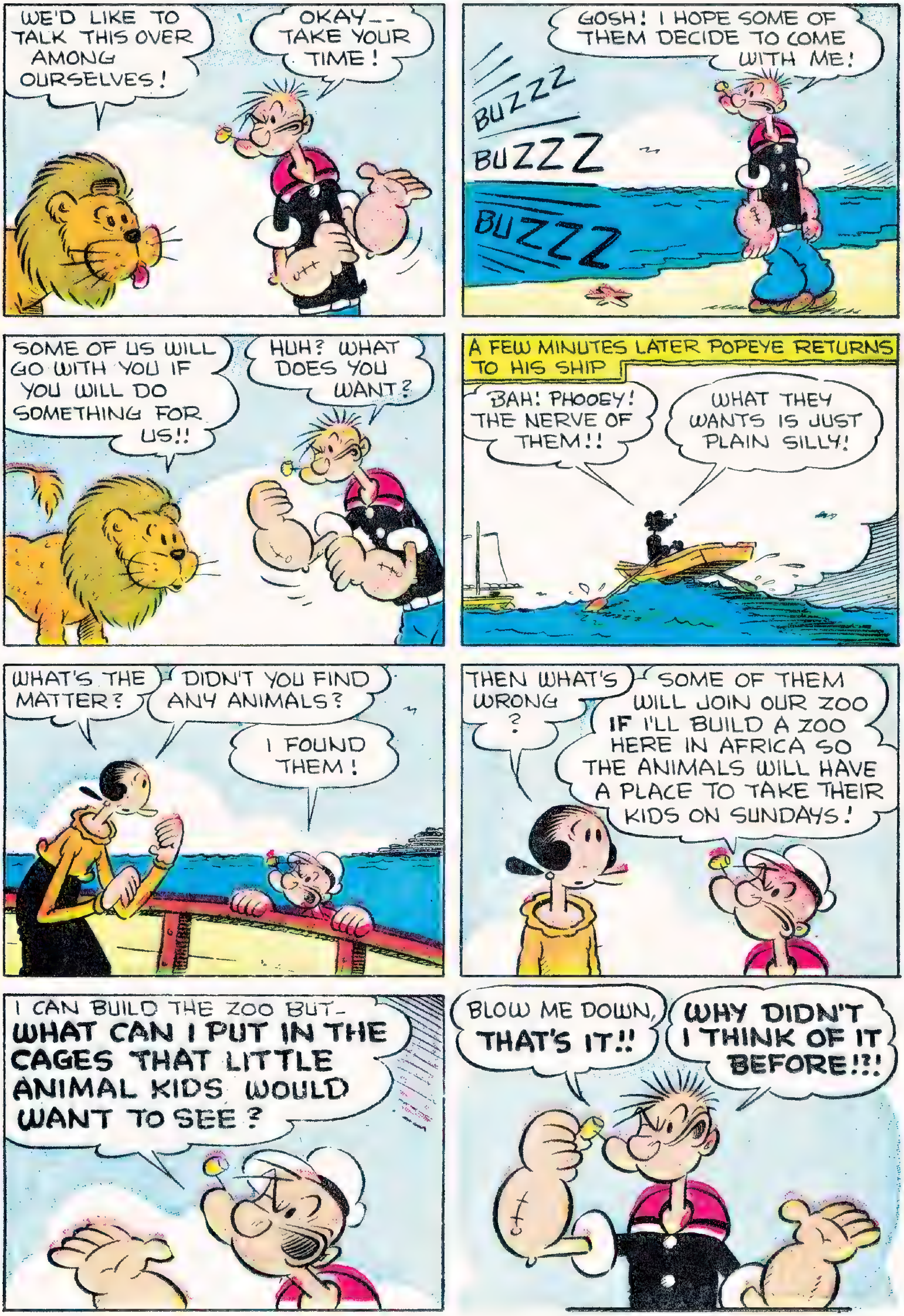
OH WOE!! POOR OLIVE!!! POOR LI'L SWEE'PEA — THEM SCOUNDRELS WILL TOSS THEM TO THE SHARKS IF I CANNOT SAVE THEM!!
BLOW ME DOWN!!! WHAT IS THIS STUFF IN THE WATER?
?
?
MY GORSH—IT LOOKS LIKE—? IT IS!! IT'S WILD SEA SPINACH!!
IF I CAN ONLY GET SOME INTO MY MOUTH!!
BLUB!
BLUB!
YUM! YUM!! BOY THAT TASTES GOOD!!
WOW! LISTEN TO THAT SEA SPINACH CHARGING UP MY MUSKLES!
BZZZZZ
CRACKLE
ZOING
BR-R-R-R
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
ZOOOP
I WILL EXPAND MY MUSKLES AND BLAST THIS WHEEL OFF!
THERE IT GOES!!
BAM


SWISH!
WHA--TH'--?
BONK!
HM!? THAT'S FUNNY!!
-SOUNDED LIKE SOMETHING RAN INTO THE SIDE OF THE SHIP!
?
SMACK!
PEEK-A-BOO!
SO YOU'RE GOING TO KEEP ME FROM GOING TO AFRICA?
ARF! ARF! WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!!

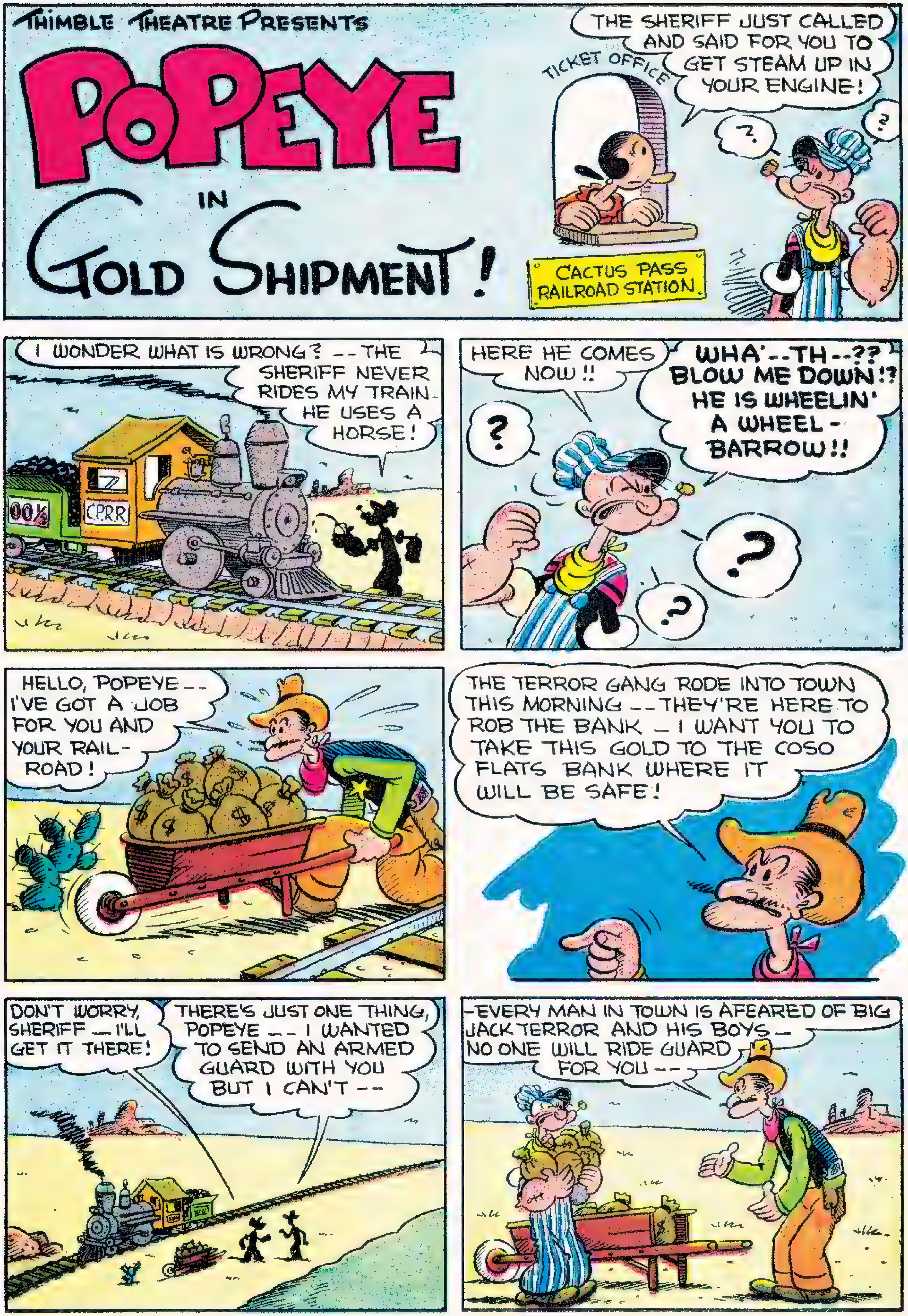
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
BONK!
WELL DONE OLD PAL!!
THANK YOU!!
IN A MINUTE I YAM GONER GET MAD!!
SMACK!
SMACK!
SPLAT!
BAM!
CRASH!
SMACK!
BONK!
I'VE NEVER SEEN POPEYE SO MAD, SWEE'PEA!
CRASH!
SMACK!

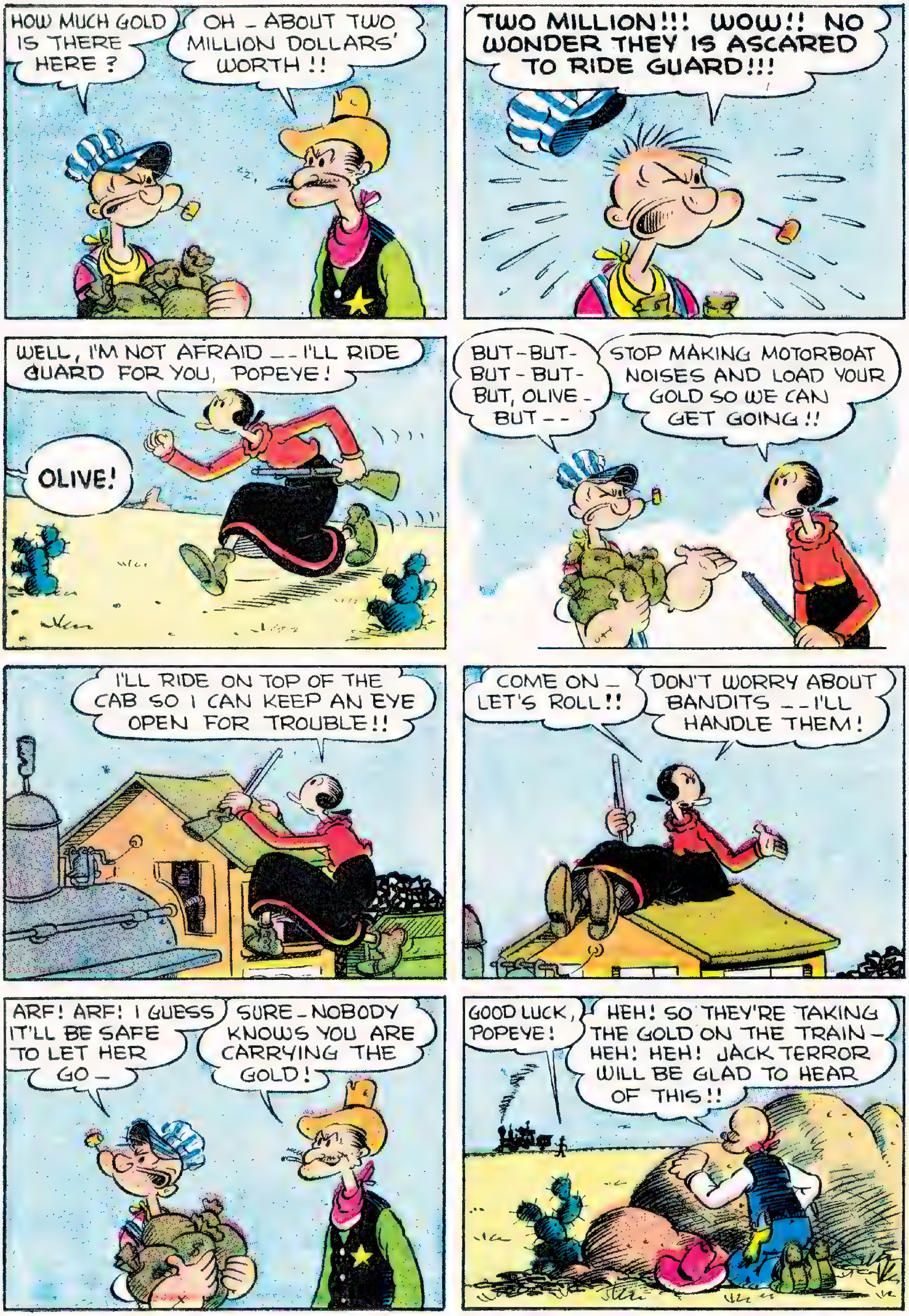

WELL, THAT'S THAT--- NOW WE CAN GET ON TO AFRICA AND GET SOME ANIMALS FOR THE ZOO!!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THOSE SCOUNDRELS?
THEY WILL BE SAFE IN THE BRIG!!
ONE WEEK LATER
THERE IT IS, OLIVE— AFRICA --THE HOME OF WILD ZOO ANIMALS!
I'M GOING ASHORE AND SEE IF I CAN FIND ANY BEASTS!
BE CAREFUL!
HM? I WONDERS HOW YOU GOES ABOUT LOOKIN' FOR WILD ANIMALS!!

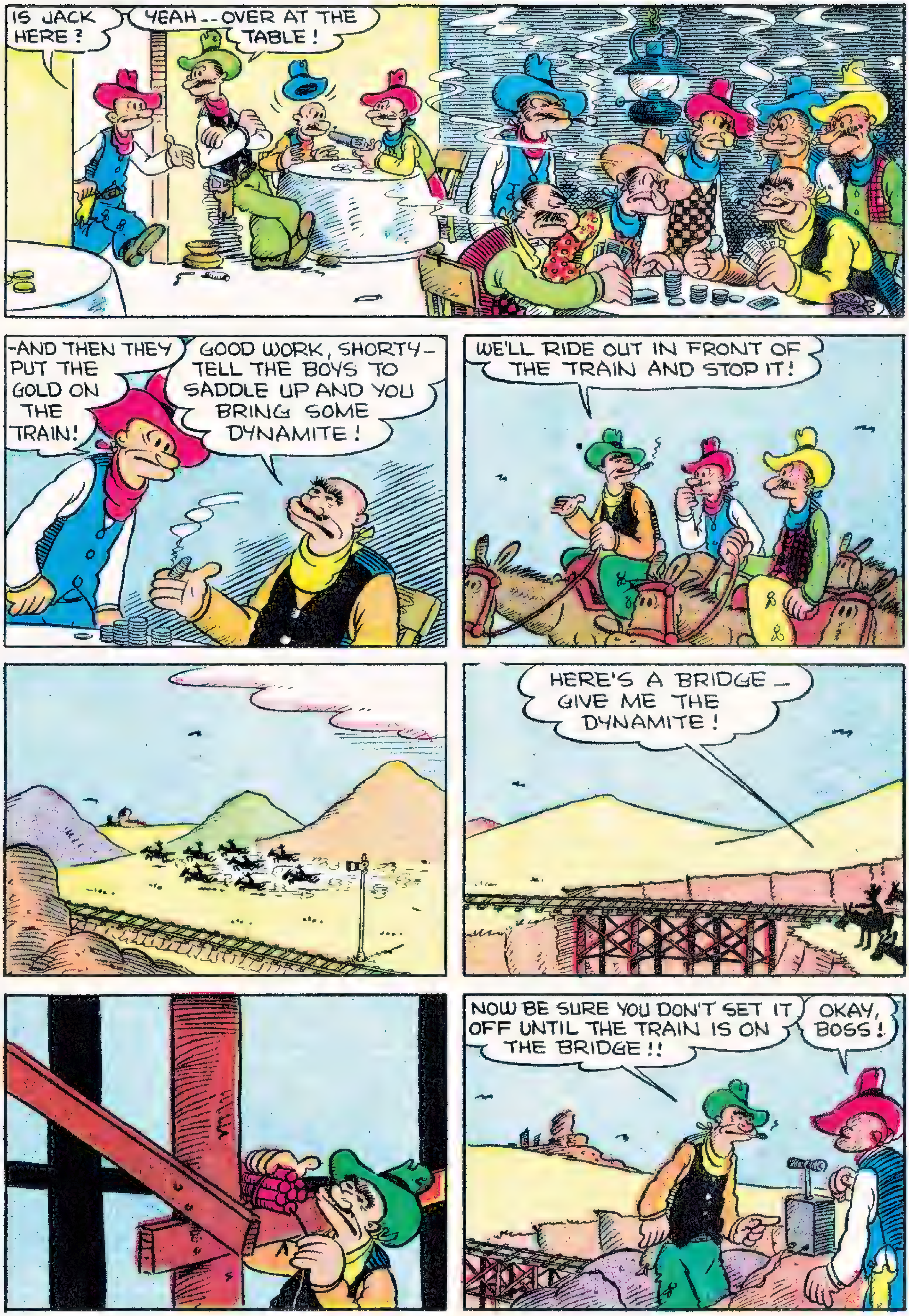

!
?
GR-R-R
WOW!! A LION!
GR-R-R!
SMACK
?
LISTEN, CHUM-- I CAME HERE TO TALK BUSINESS--WHAT'S THE IDEA OF JUMPIN' ON ME?
GOOD HEAVENS!?! YOU TALK ANIMAL TALK! I THOUGHT YOU WERE A MAN!
YA OVERSTUFFED PUSSYCAT-- I AM A MAN!
OH!
NOW MARCH INTO THE JUNGLE AND GET SOME OF YOUR WILD FRIENDS-- I WANT TO TALK TO THEM!
YES, SIR!
BLA-BLA--AND YOU WILL HAVE NICE CLEAN CAGES TO LIVE IN, GOOD FOOD AND NICE LITTLE KIDS TO LOOK AT YOU!!
ALSO YOU WILL HAVE A NICE SEA VOYAGE!


WE'D LIKE TO TALK THIS OVER AMONG OURSELVES!
OKAY-- TAKE YOUR TIME!
GOSH! I HOPE SOME OF THEM DECIDE TO COME WITH ME!
BUZZZ
BUZZZ
BUZZZ
SOME OF US WILL GO WITH YOU IF YOU WILL DO SOMETHING FOR US!!
HUH? WHAT DOES YOU WANT?
A FEW MINUTES LATER POPEYE RETURNS TO HIS SHIP
BAH! PHOOEY! THE NERVE OF THEM!!
WHAT THEY WANTS IS JUST PLAIN SILLY!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
DIDN'T YOU FIND ANY ANIMALS?
I FOUND THEM!
THEN WHAT'S WRONG?
SOME OF THEM WILL JOIN OUR ZOO IF I'LL BUILD A ZOO HERE IN AFRICA SO THE ANIMALS WILL HAVE A PLACE TO TAKE THEIR KIDS ON SUNDAYS!
I CAN BUILD THE ZOO BUT-- WHAT CAN I PUT IN THE CAGES THAT LITTLE ANIMAL KIDS WOULD WANT TO SEE?
BLOW ME DOWN, THAT'S IT!!
WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE!?!

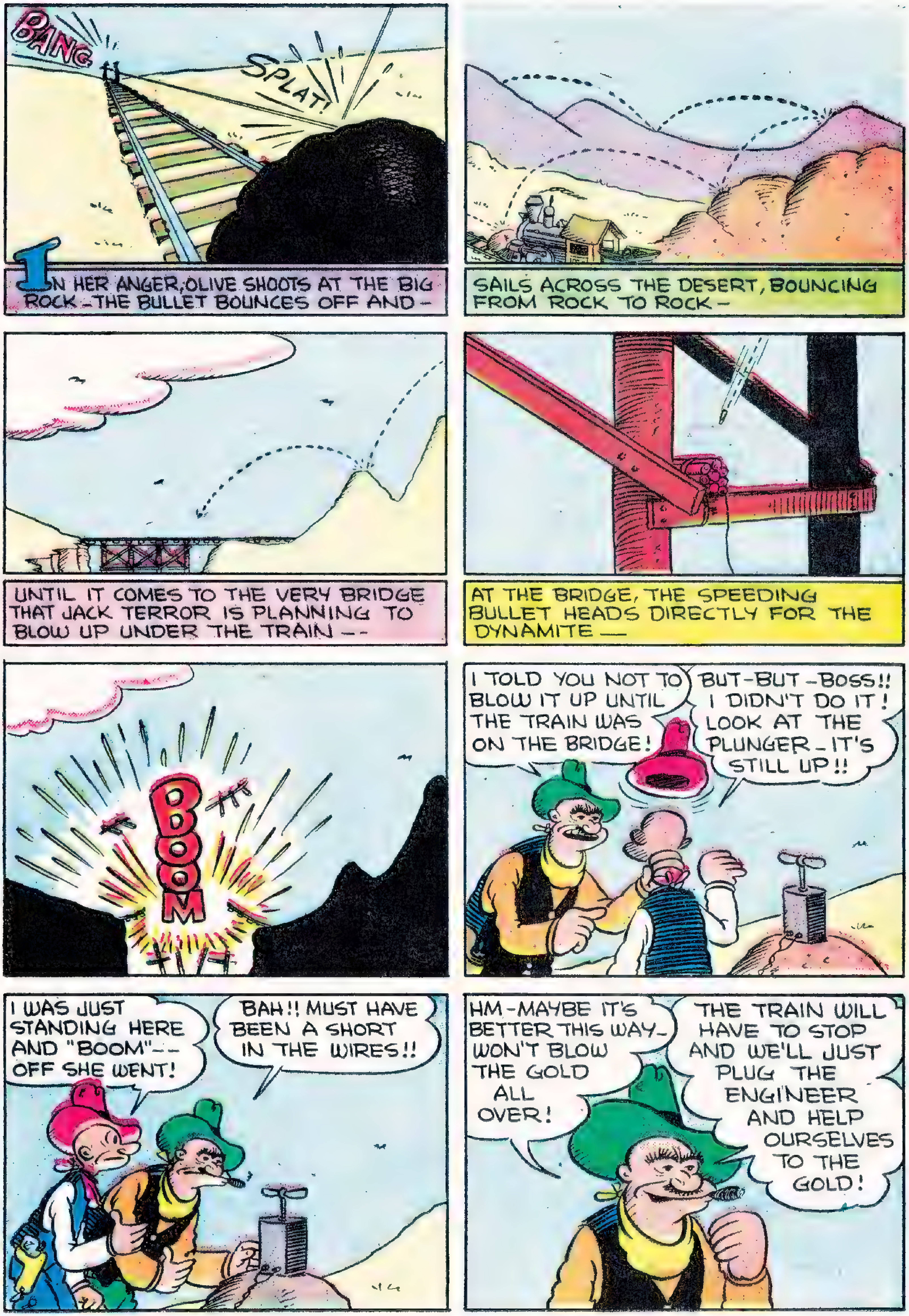
WHERE'S POPEYE, OLIVE ?
HE GRABBED A BOX OF TOOLS AND WENT ASHORE!
A WEEK LATER
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE THE ZOO I BUILT?
WHAT DID YOU PUT IN THE CAGES?
WAIT AND SEE!
IS IT MUCH FARTHER?
NO, OLIVE-- WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
SEE, OLIVE--- I BUILT THEM A PEOPLE ZOO!
?
WE HAVE ANIMAL ZOOS SO I FIGURED THE ANIMALS SHOULD HAVE A PEOPLE ZOO!
- GRAND OPENING -
PEOPLE ZOO
HA! HA!
SMALL MAN
BIG MAN
DO NOT FEED THE PEOPLE!
THE END

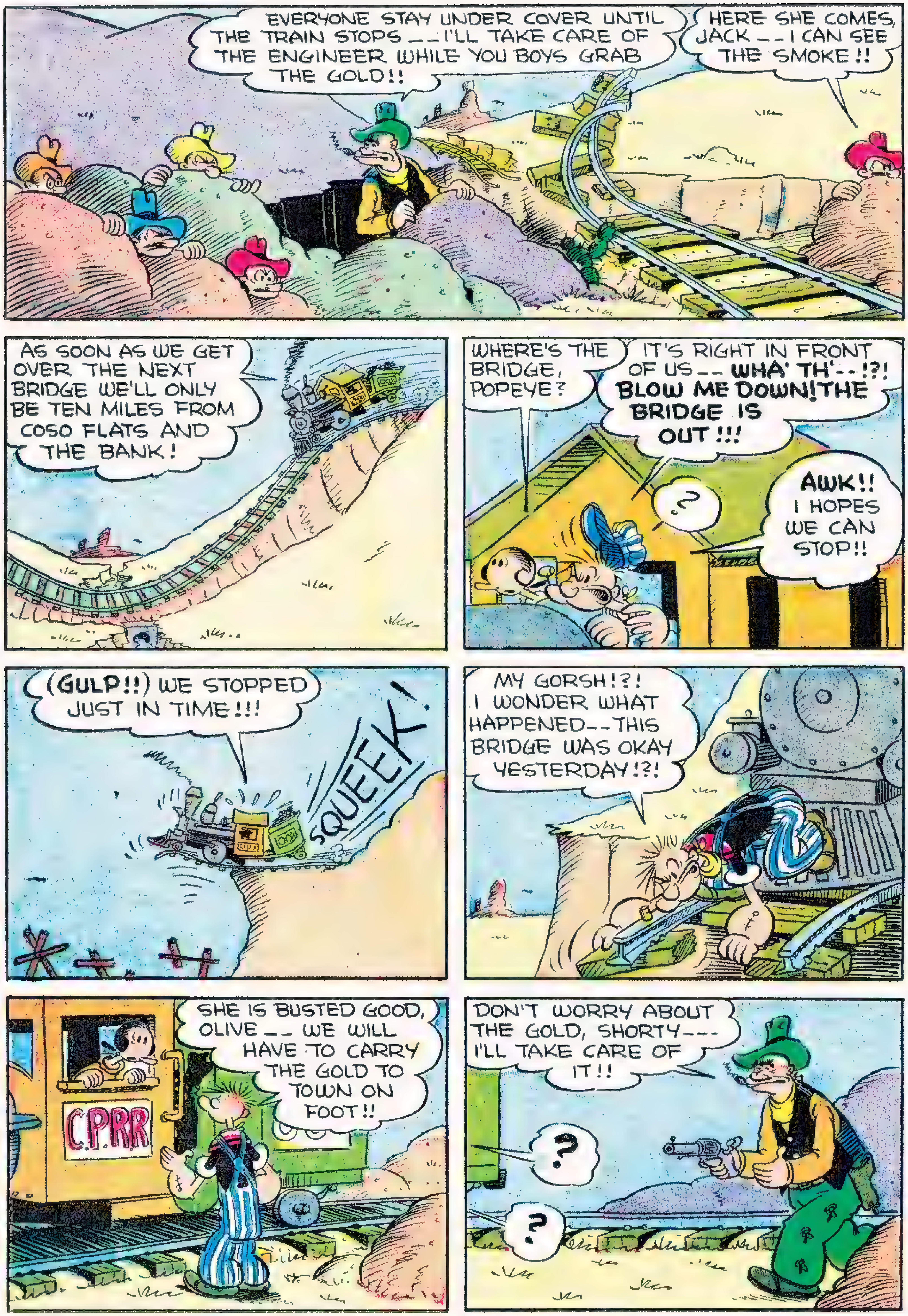

THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
POPEYE
IN
GOLD SHIPMENT!
THE SHERIFF JUST CALLED AND SAID FOR YOU TO GET STEAM UP IN YOUR ENGINE!
TICKET OFFICE
?
?
CACTUS PASS RAILROAD STATION
I WONDER WHAT IS WRONG? --THE SHERIFF NEVER RIDES MY TRAIN-HE USES A HORSE!
00½
CPRR
7
HERE HE COMES NOW!!
WHA'--TH--?? BLOW ME DOWN!? HE IS WHEELIN' A WHEEL-BARROW!!
?
?
?
HELLO, POPEYE-- I'VE GOT A JOB FOR YOU AND YOUR RAIL-ROAD!
THE TERROR GANG RODE INTO TOWN THIS MORNING--THEY'RE HERE TO ROB THE BANK - I WANT YOU TO TAKE THIS GOLD TO THE COSO FLATS BANK WHERE IT WILL BE SAFE!
DON'T WORRY, SHERIFF--I'LL GET IT THERE!
THERE'S JUST ONE THING, POPEYE -- I WANTED TO SEND AN ARMED GUARD WITH YOU BUT I CAN'T --
-EVERY MAN IN TOWN IS AFEARED OF BIG JACK TERROR AND HIS BOYS-NO ONE WILL RIDE GUARD FOR YOU --

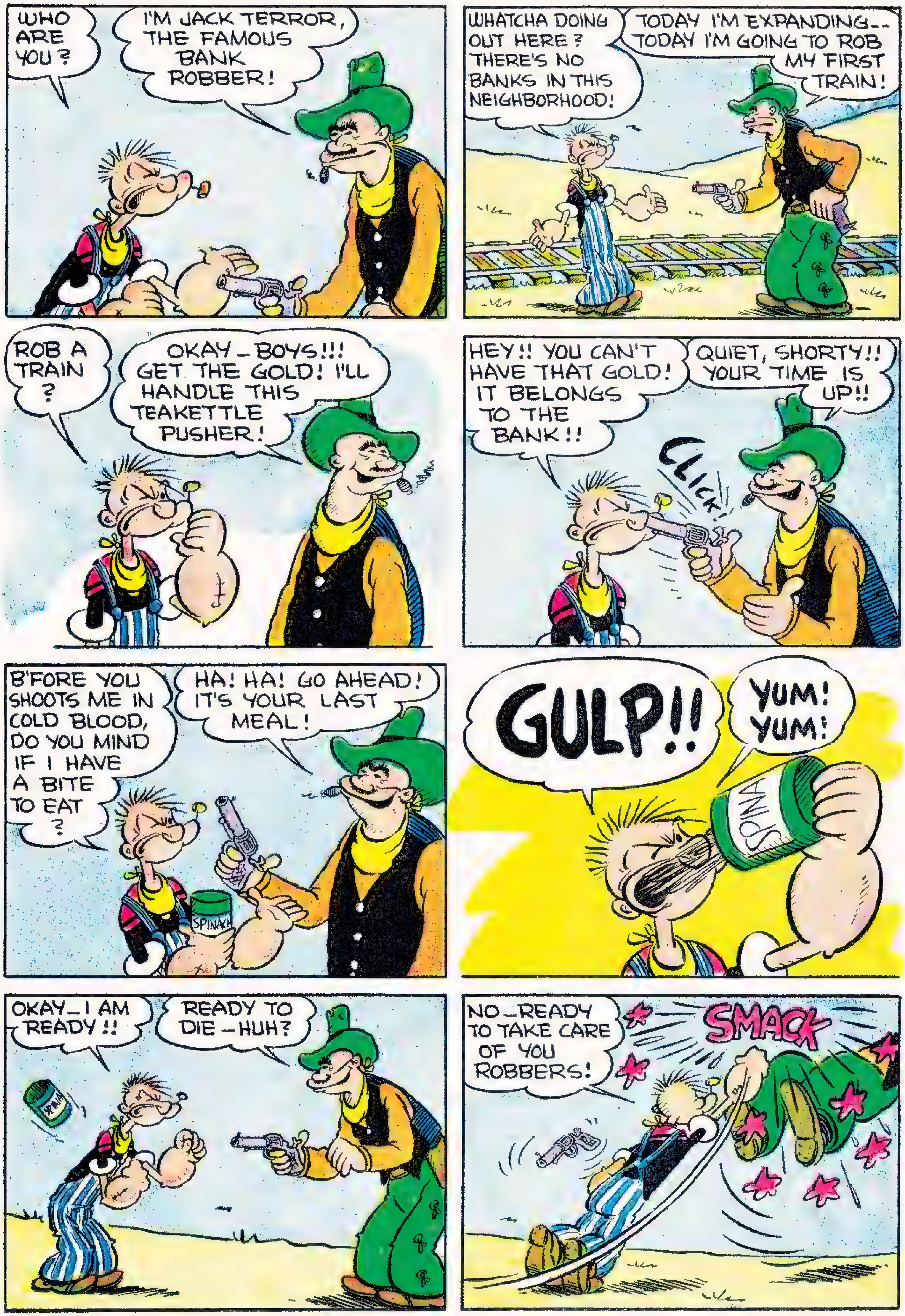

HOW MUCH GOLD IS THERE HERE ?
OH _ ABOUT TWO MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH !!
TWO MILLION!!! WOW!! NO WONDER THEY IS ASCARED TO RIDE GUARD!!!
WELL, I'M NOT AFRAID -- I'LL RIDE GUARD FOR YOU, POPEYE!
OLIVE!
BUT-BUT-BUT-BUT-BUT, OLIVE-BUT--
STOP MAKING MOTORBOAT NOISES AND LOAD YOUR GOLD SO WE CAN GET GOING!!
I'LL RIDE ON TOP OF THE CAB SO I CAN KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR TROUBLE!!
COME ON _ LET'S ROLL!!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT BANDITS --I'LL HANDLE THEM!
ARF! ARF! I GUESS IT'LL BE SAFE TO LET HER GO_
SURE_NOBODY KNOWS YOU ARE CARRYING THE GOLD!
GOOD LUCK, POPEYE!
HEH! SO THEY'RE TAKING THE GOLD ON THE TRAIN- HEH! HEH! JACK TERROR WILL BE GLAD TO HEAR OF THIS!!

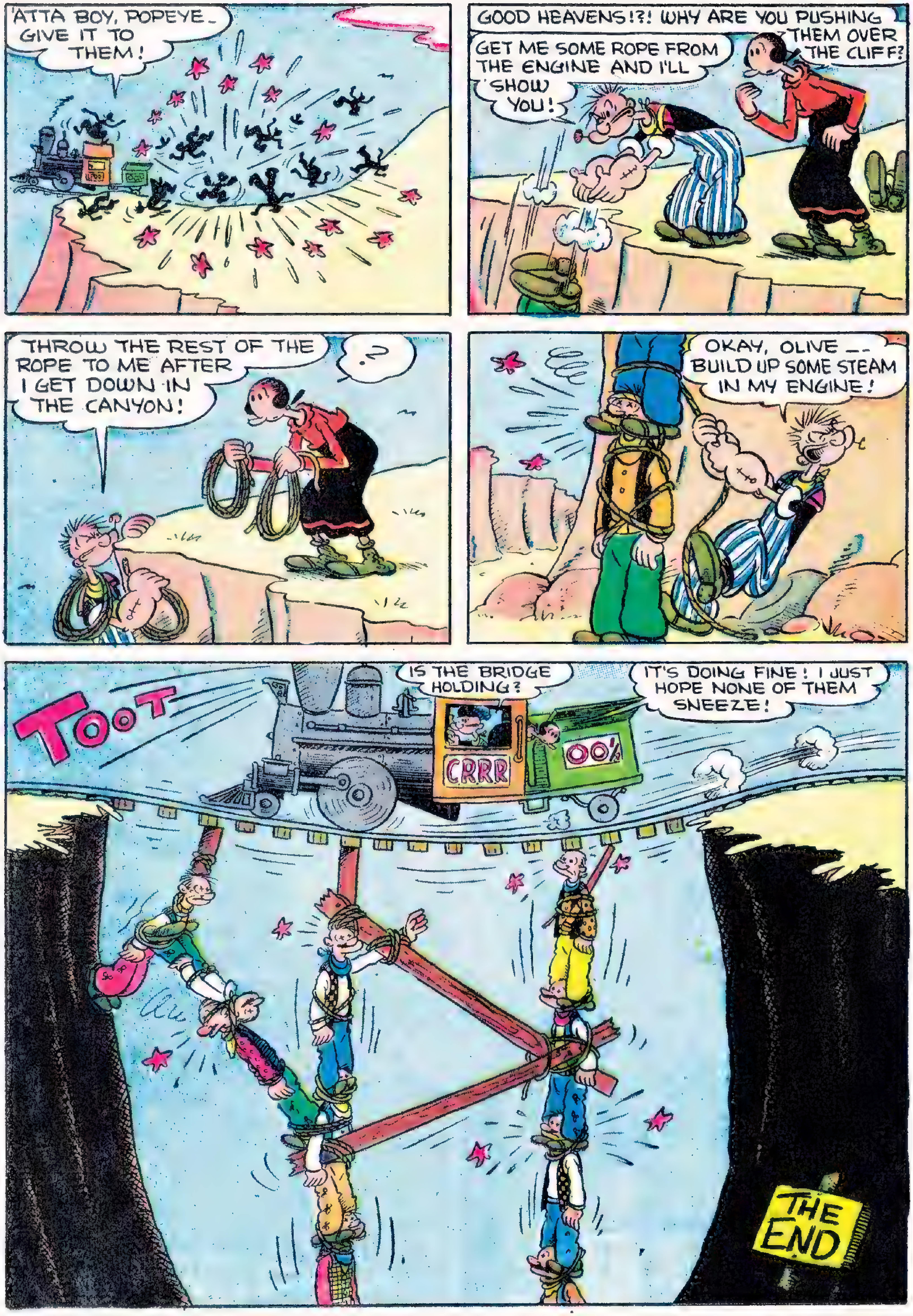

IS JACK HERE?
YEAH--OVER AT THE TABLE!
-AND THEN THEY PUT THE GOLD ON THE TRAIN!
GOOD WORK, SHORTY-TELL THE BOYS TO SADDLE UP AND YOU BRING SOME DYNAMITE!
WE'LL RIDE OUT IN FRONT OF THE TRAIN AND STOP IT!
HERE'S A BRIDGE-GIVE ME THE DYNAMITE!
NOW BE SURE YOU DON'T SET IT OFF UNTIL THE TRAIN IS ON THE BRIDGE!!
OKAY, BOSS!

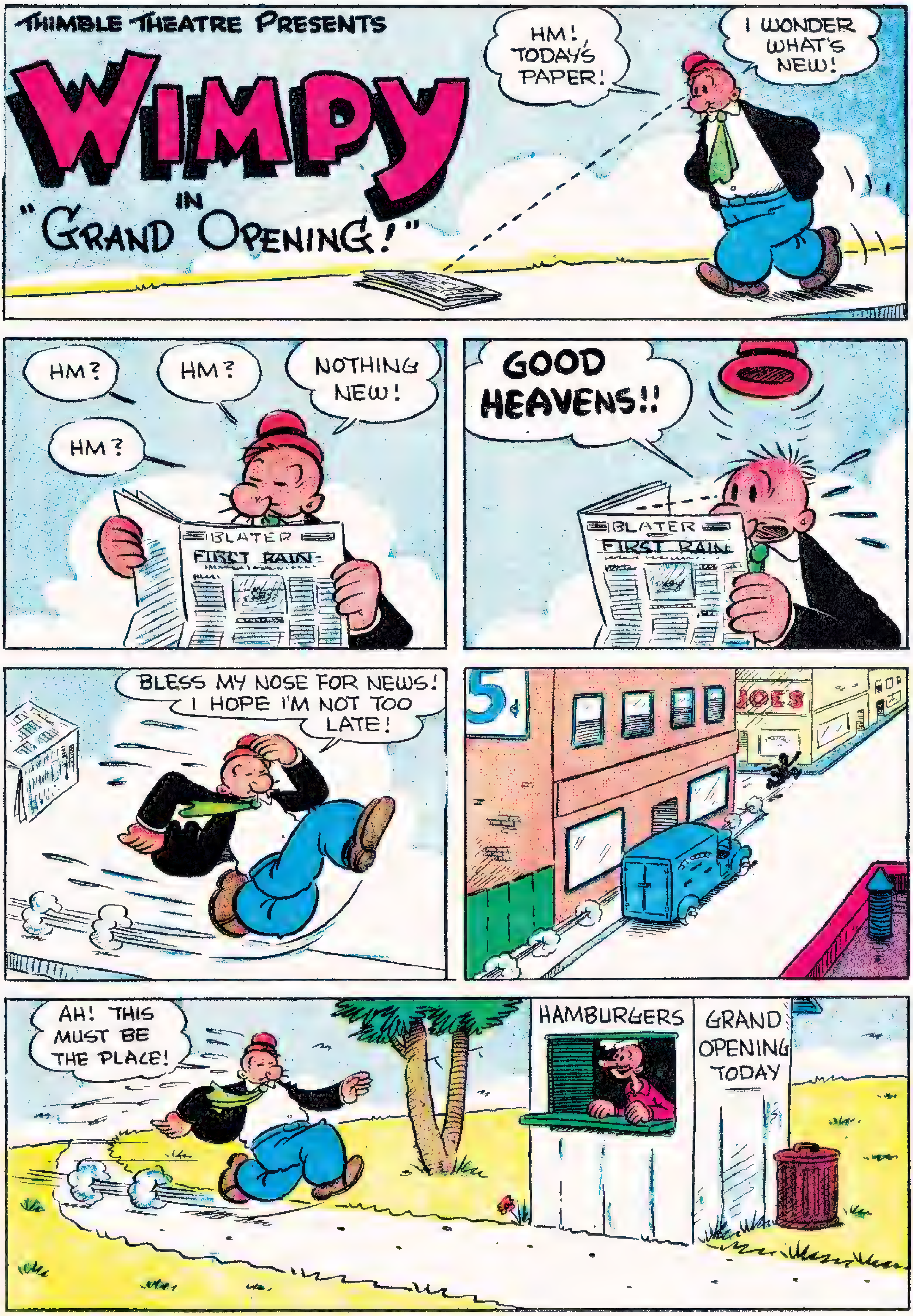
TOOT
HERE SHE COMES, BOYS!
TOOT
HOW YOU DOING, OLIVE!
FINE!
WHA' TH'---?? BLOW ME DOWN! THERE IS A BIG ROCK ON THE TRACK!!
?
HOLD ON, OLIVE!!
BAM!
SPLAT
AHOY, OLIVE--- IS YOU OKAY?
I'M OKAY -- BUT THAT ROCK ISN'T GOING TO FEEL SO GOOD!!
HUH?
?
GR-R-R
IT WON'T DO NO GOOD TO SHOOT THE ROCK --ROCKS DON'T FEEL NOTHIN'!
GRR-R-R--!! I KNOW IT BUT I'LL FEEL BETTER!!

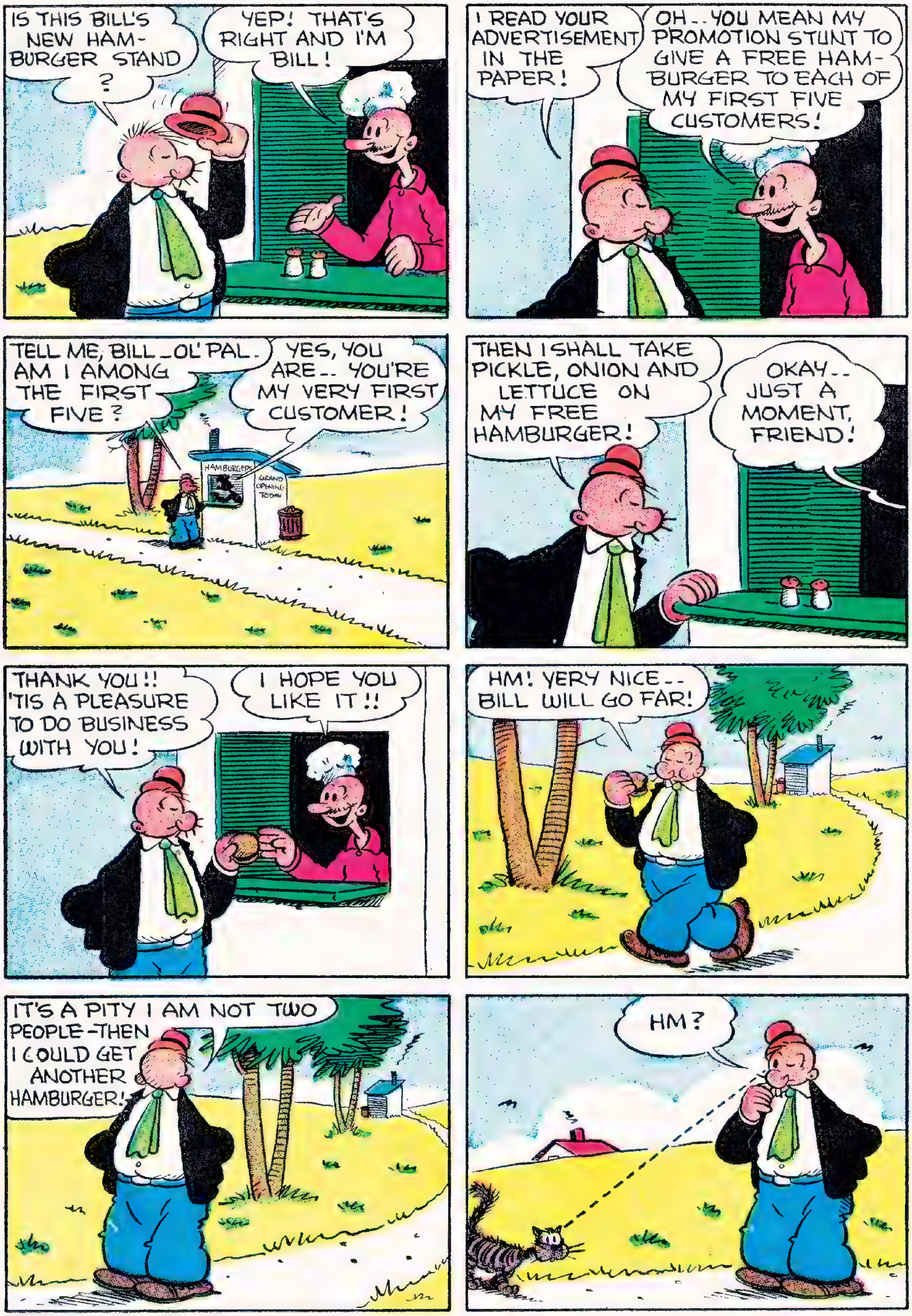

BANG
SPLAT!
IN HER ANGER, OLIVE SHOOTS AT THE BIG ROCK - THE BULLET BOUNCES OFF AND -
SAILS ACROSS THE DESERT, BOUNCING FROM ROCK TO ROCK -
UNTIL IT COMES TO THE VERY BRIDGE THAT JACK TERROR IS PLANNING TO BLOW UP UNDER THE TRAIN --
AT THE BRIDGE, THE SPEEDING BULLET HEADS DIRECTLY FOR THE DYNAMITE —
BOOM
I TOLD YOU NOT TO BLOW IT UP UNTIL THE TRAIN WAS ON THE BRIDGE!
BUT-BUT-BOSS!! I DIDN'T DO IT! LOOK AT THE PLUNGER - IT'S STILL UP!!
I WAS JUST STANDING HERE AND "BOOM"-- OFF SHE WENT!
BAH!! MUST HAVE BEEN A SHORT IN THE WIRES!!
HM-MAYBE IT'S BETTER THIS WAY - WON'T BLOW THE GOLD ALL OVER!
THE TRAIN WILL HAVE TO STOP AND WE'LL JUST PLUG THE ENGINEER AND HELP OURSELVES TO THE GOLD!

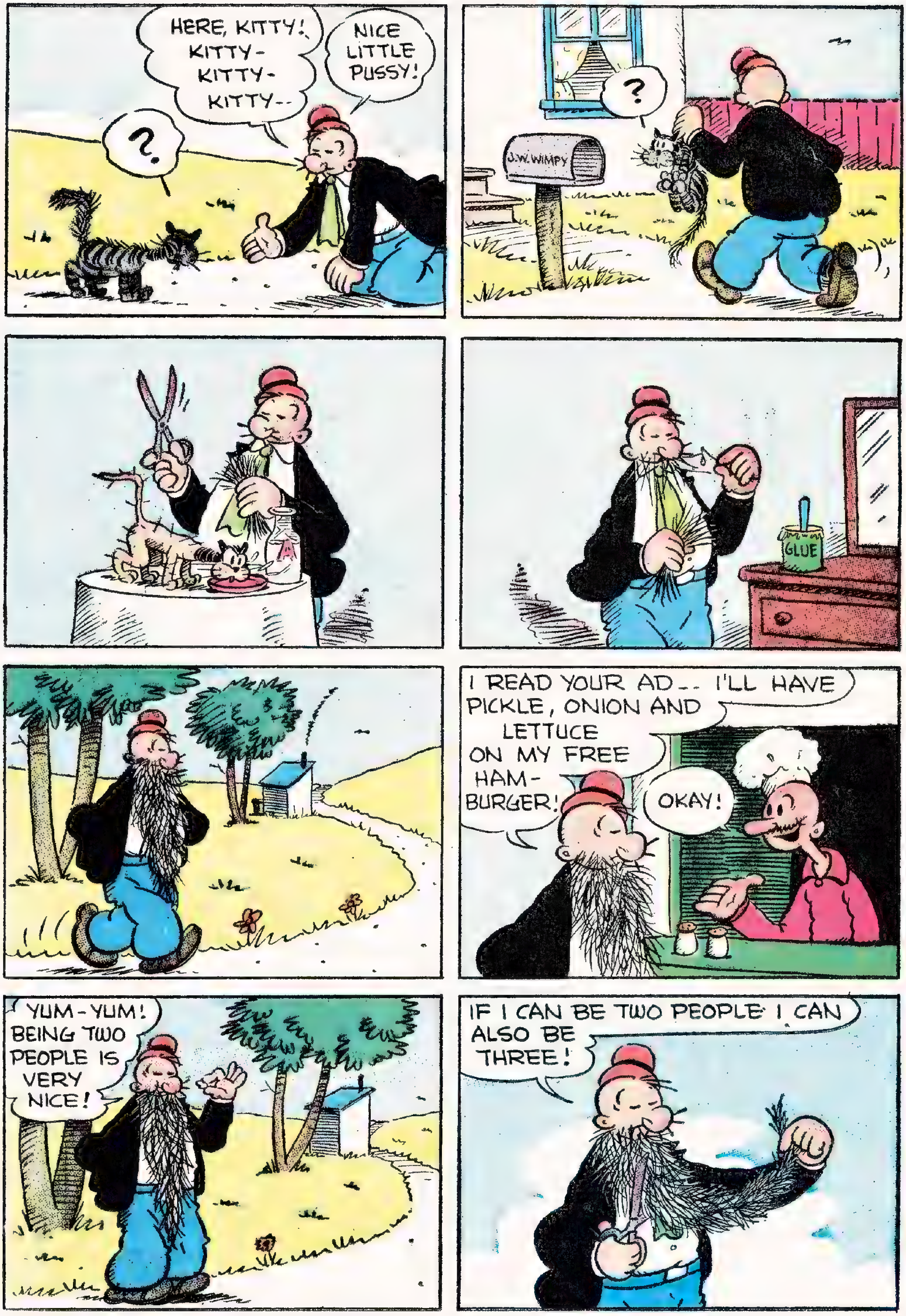

EVERYONE STAY UNDER COVER UNTIL THE TRAIN STOPS -- I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE ENGINEER WHILE YOU BOYS GRAB THE GOLD!!
HERE SHE COMES, JACK -- I CAN SEE THE SMOKE!!
AS SOON AS WE GET OVER THE NEXT BRIDGE WE'LL ONLY BE TEN MILES FROM COSO FLATS AND THE BANK!
WHERE'S THE BRIDGE, POPEYE?
IT'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF US -- WHA' TH'--!?! BLOW ME DOWN! THE BRIDGE IS OUT!!!
?
AWK!! I HOPES WE CAN STOP!!
(GULP!!) WE STOPPED JUST IN TIME!!!
SQUEEEK!
MY GORSH!?! I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED--THIS BRIDGE WAS OKAY YESTERDAY!?!
C.P.R.R
SHE IS BUSTED GOOD, OLIVE -- WE WILL HAVE TO CARRY THE GOLD TO TOWN ON FOOT!!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE GOLD, SHORTY --- I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT!!
?
?

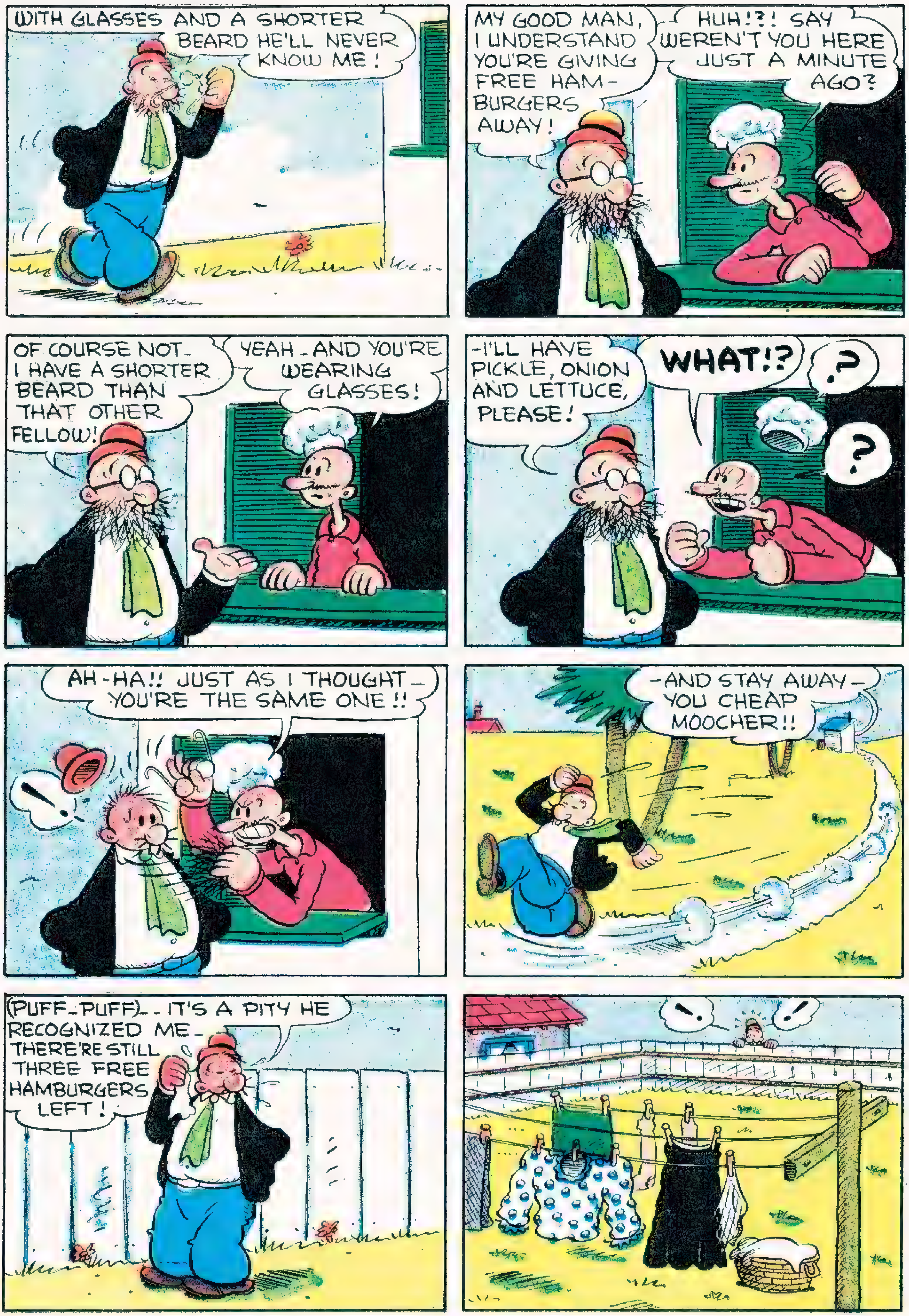

WHO ARE YOU?
I'M JACK TERROR, THE FAMOUS BANK ROBBER!
WHATCHA DOING OUT HERE? THERE'S NO BANKS IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD!
TODAY I'M EXPANDING-- TODAY I'M GOING TO ROB MY FIRST TRAIN!
ROB A TRAIN?
OKAY - BOYS!!! GET THE GOLD! I'LL HANDLE THIS TEAKETTLE PUSHER!
HEY!! YOU CAN'T HAVE THAT GOLD! IT BELONGS TO THE BANK!!
QUIET, SHORTY!! YOUR TIME IS UP!!
CLICK!
B'FORE YOU SHOOTS ME IN COLD BLOOD, DO YOU MIND IF I HAVE A BITE TO EAT?
HA! HA! GO AHEAD! IT'S YOUR LAST MEAL!
SPINACH
GULP!!
YUM! YUM!
SPINACH
OKAY - I AM READY!!
READY TO DIE - HUH?
SPINACH
NO - READY TO TAKE CARE OF YOU ROBBERS!
SMACK

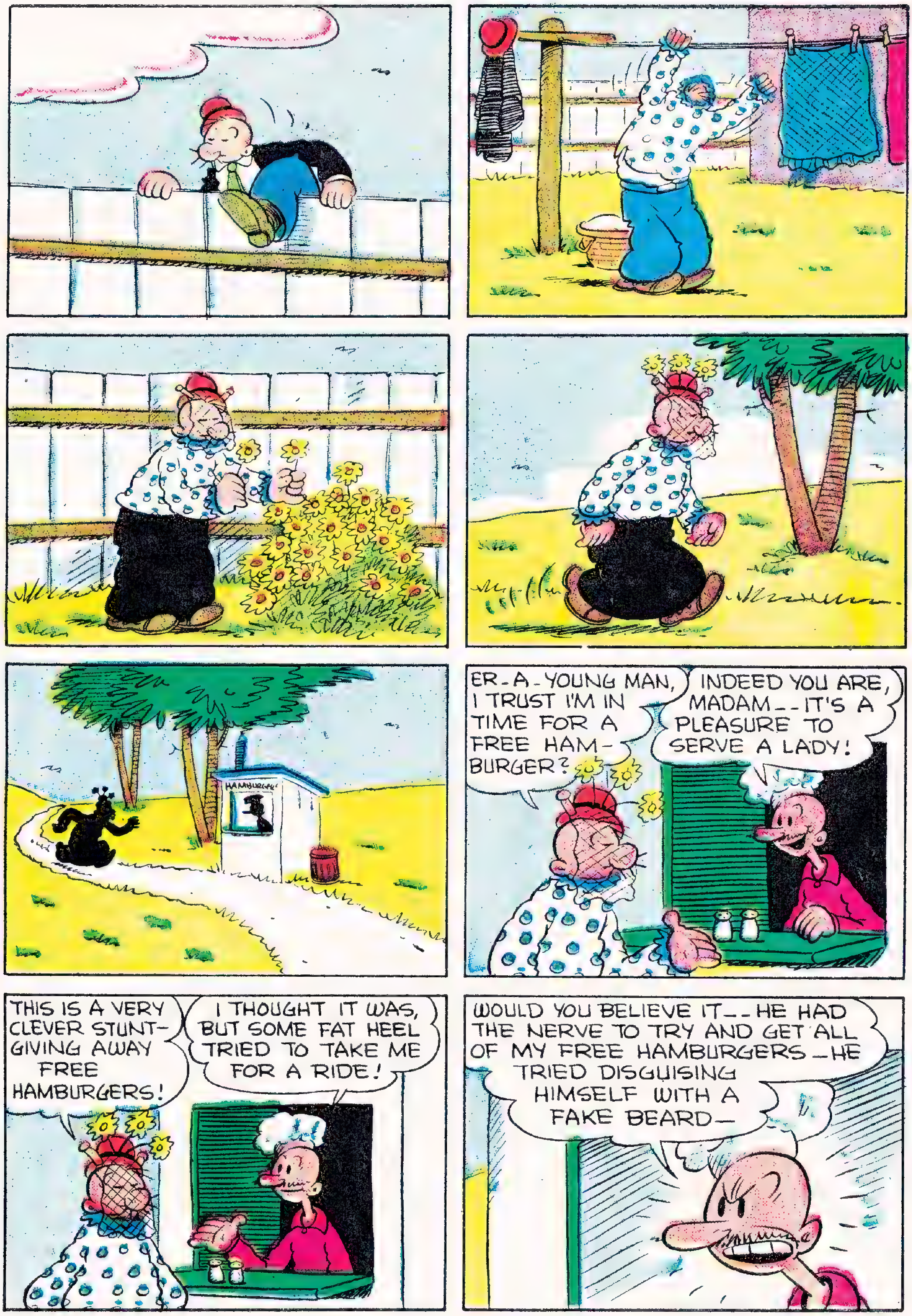

ATTA BOY, POPEYE_ GIVE IT TO THEM!
GOOD HEAVENS!?! WHY ARE YOU PUSHING THEM OVER THE CLIFF?
GET ME SOME ROPE FROM THE ENGINE AND I'LL SHOW YOU!
THROW THE REST OF THE ROPE TO ME AFTER I GET DOWN IN THE CANYON!
?
OKAY, OLIVE -- BUILD UP SOME STEAM IN MY ENGINE!
TOOT
IS THE BRIDGE HOLDING?
IT'S DOING FINE! I JUST HOPE NONE OF THEM SNEEZE!
CRRR
THE END

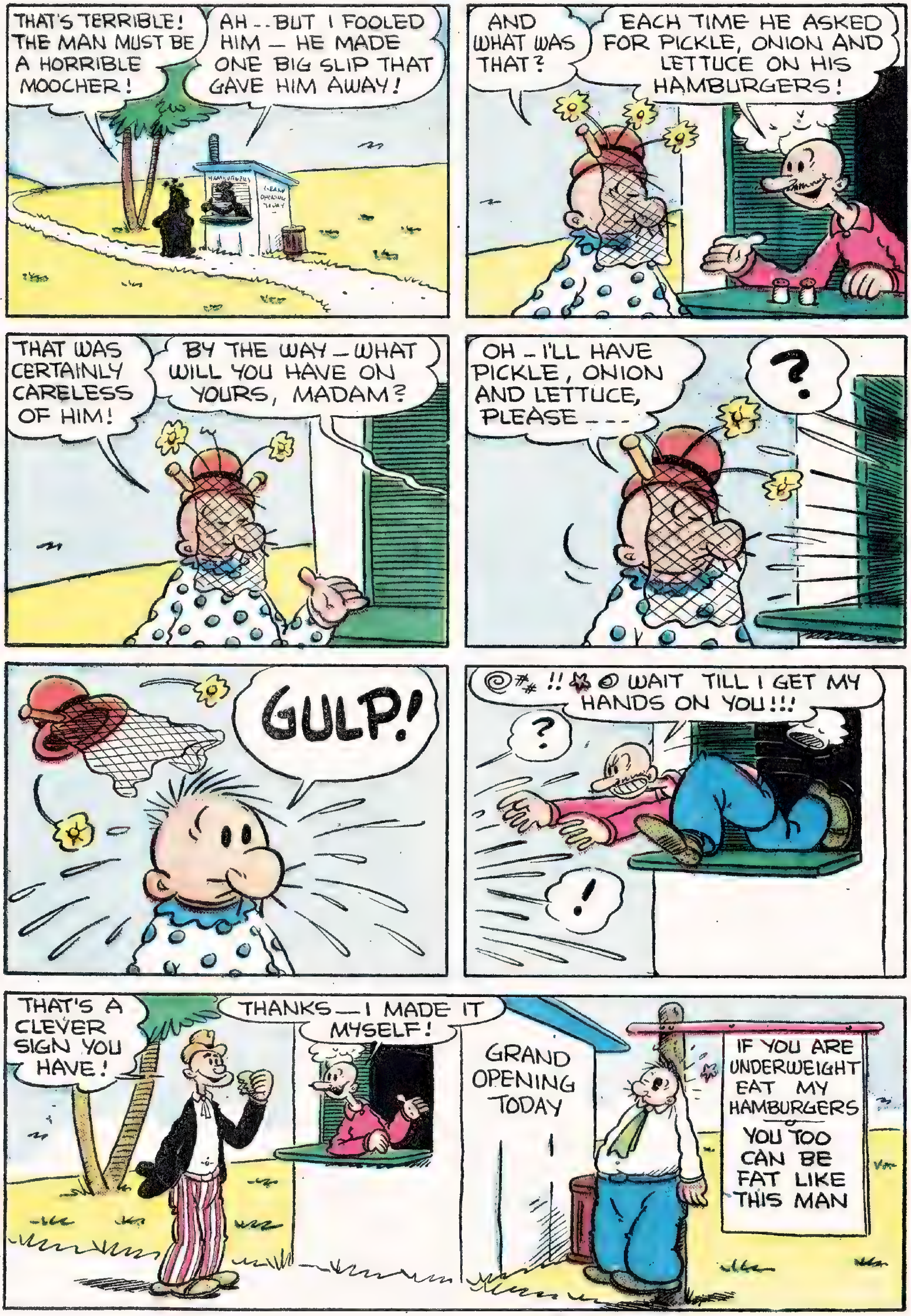

THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS
WIMPY
IN
"GRAND OPENING!"
HM! TODAY'S PAPER!
I WONDER WHAT'S NEW!
HM?
HM?
HM?
NOTHING NEW!
GOOD HEAVENS!!
BLATER
FIRST RAIN
BLESS MY NOSE FOR NEWS! I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
5¢
JOE'S
AH! THIS MUST BE THE PLACE!
HAMBURGERS
GRAND OPENING TODAY

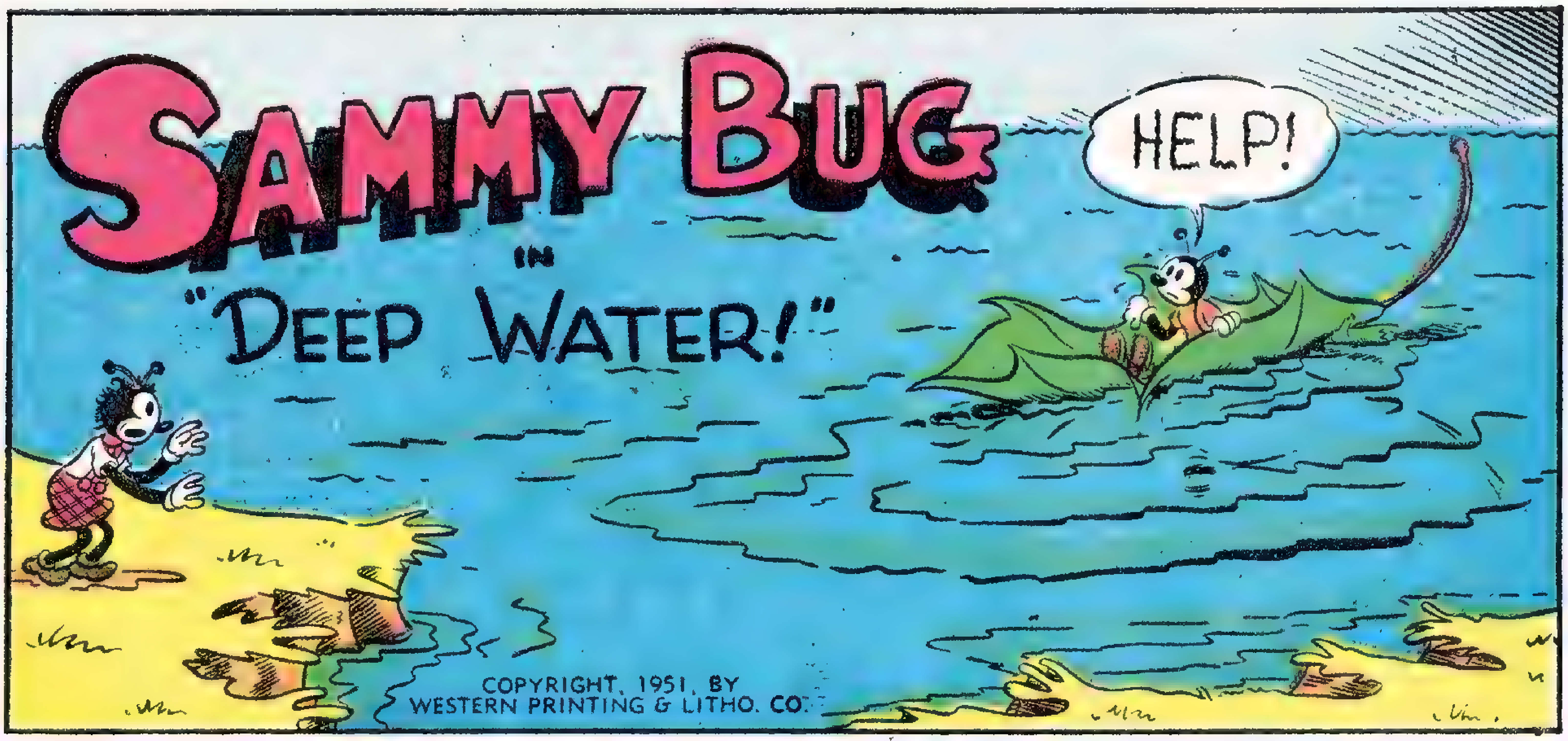

IS THIS BILL'S NEW HAM-BURGER STAND ?
YEP! THAT'S RIGHT AND I'M BILL!
I READ YOUR ADVERTISEMENT IN THE PAPER!
OH..YOU MEAN MY PROMOTION STUNT TO GIVE A FREE HAM-BURGER TO EACH OF MY FIRST FIVE CUSTOMERS!
TELL ME, BILL-OL' PAL- AM I AMONG THE FIRST FIVE?
YES, YOU ARE.. YOU'RE MY VERY FIRST CUSTOMER!
HAMBURGERS
GRAND OPENING TODAY
THEN I SHALL TAKE PICKLE, ONION AND LETTUCE ON MY FREE HAMBURGER!
OKAY.. JUST A MOMENT, FRIEND!
THANK YOU!! 'TIS A PLEASURE TO DO BUSINESS WITH YOU!
I HOPE YOU LIKE IT!!
HM! VERY NICE.. BILL WILL GO FAR!
IT'S A PITY I AM NOT TWO PEOPLE-THEN I COULD GET ANOTHER HAMBURGER!
HM?


HERE, KITTY! KITTY- KITTY- KITTY--
NICE LITTLE PUSSY!
?
?
J.W. WIMPY
GLUE
I READ YOUR AD-- I'LL HAVE PICKLE, ONION AND LETTUCE ON MY FREE HAM-BURGER!
OKAY!
YUM-YUM! BEING TWO PEOPLE IS VERY NICE!
IF I CAN BE TWO PEOPLE I CAN ALSO BE THREE!


WITH GLASSES AND A SHORTER BEARD HE'LL NEVER KNOW ME!
MY GOOD MAN, I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE GIVING FREE HAM-BURGERS AWAY!
HUH!?! SAY WEREN'T YOU HERE JUST A MINUTE AGO?
OF COURSE NOT- I HAVE A SHORTER BEARD THAN THAT OTHER FELLOW!
YEAH - AND YOU'RE WEARING GLASSES!
-I'LL HAVE PICKLE, ONION AND LETTUCE, PLEASE!
WHAT!?
?
?
AH-HA!! JUST AS I THOUGHT - YOU'RE THE SAME ONE!!
!
-AND STAY AWAY - YOU CHEAP MOOCHER!!
(PUFF-PUFF) - IT'S A PITY HE RECOGNIZED ME - THERE'RE STILL THREE FREE HAMBURGERS LEFT!
!
!


HAMBURGERS
ER-A-YOUNG MAN, I TRUST I'M IN TIME FOR A FREE HAM-BURGER?
INDEED YOU ARE, MADAM--IT'S A PLEASURE TO SERVE A LADY!
THIS IS A VERY CLEVER STUNT- GIVING AWAY FREE HAMBURGERS!
I THOUGHT IT WAS, BUT SOME FAT HEEL TRIED TO TAKE ME FOR A RIDE!
WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT--HE HAD THE NERVE TO TRY AND GET ALL OF MY FREE HAMBURGERS-HE TRIED DISGUISING HIMSELF WITH A FAKE BEARD-


THAT'S TERRIBLE! THE MAN MUST BE A HORRIBLE MOOCHER!
AH--BUT I FOOLED HIM — HE MADE ONE BIG SLIP THAT GAVE HIM AWAY!
AND WHAT WAS THAT?
EACH TIME HE ASKED FOR PICKLE, ONION AND LETTUCE ON HIS HAMBURGERS!
THAT WAS CERTAINLY CARELESS OF HIM!
BY THE WAY—WHAT WILL YOU HAVE ON YOURS, MADAM?
OH—I'LL HAVE PICKLE, ONION AND LETTUCE, PLEASE---
?
GULP!
!! WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!!!
?
!
THAT'S A CLEVER SIGN YOU HAVE!
THANKS—I MADE IT MYSELF!
GRAND OPENING TODAY
IF YOU ARE UNDERWEIGHT EAT MY HAMBURGERS
YOU TOO CAN BE FAT LIKE THIS MAN



It was a beautiful spring morning in the small town of Buggy Cape. All of the little bug children were out-of-doors playing baseball or tag in the new grass that was beginning to cover the country-side.

Sammy Bug, who was too small for baseball and too adult for tag, had wandered down to the river with his little sister, Sue Bug.

"Gee, Sis," Sammy exclaimed as they came within sight of the water, "the water is higher than I have ever seen it. I bet it is a thousand times higher than my head."

"Yes it is! And you had better not get too close to the edge. If you fall in, you'll be a gone bug."

"Phooey!" Sammy scoffed, and seeing a chance to tease Sue, he began to jump from rock to rock along the water's edge.

Sue Bug jumped up and down begging Sammy to stop but the more she begged the more daring Sammy became. Spotting a rock sticking out of the water in the center of the stream, which would tax all of his leaping power to reach, he yelled for Sue to watch and even though he wasn't sure he could make it, he jumped. He would have made it but just as he jumped, his foot slipped on a piece of moss and he fell towards the rushing water below.

Sue screamed as he fell out of sight. She couldn't see him hit the water for the bank was in the way, so she dashed down to the water's edge only to find Sammy laughing and jumping up and down on a large leaf floating on the water.

"Hey, Sis!" he called to her. "Look, I've found a boat."

"Sammy Bug, you're in a fine fix," Sue scolded. "How are you going to get back to shore?"

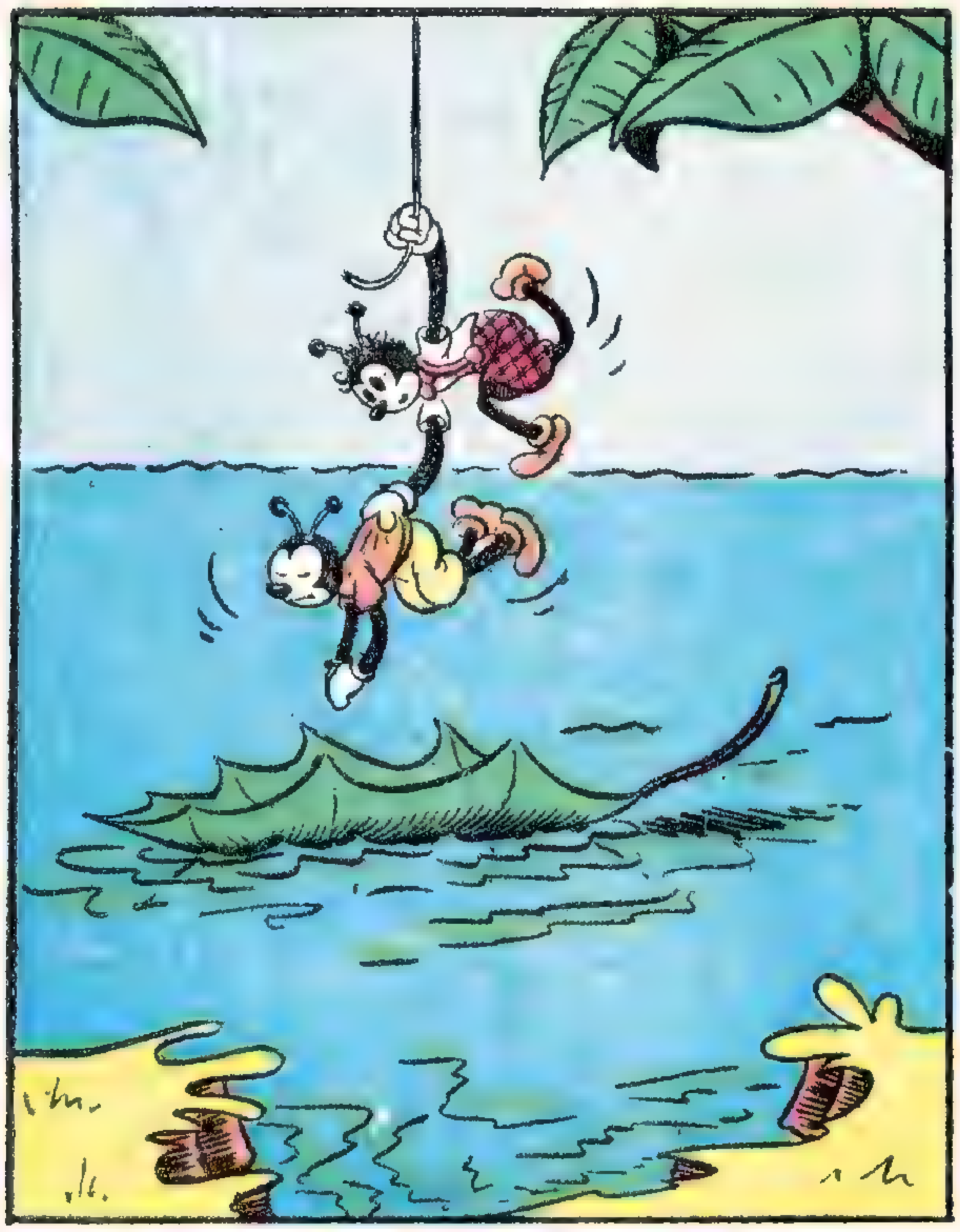
Sue had something there, for the leaf was well out in the stream but lucky for Sammy it was caught on a small twig which kept it from floating down the river.

"Gosh, Sue," whimpered Sammy as he began to realize the spot he was in, "I don't want to be here. I WANT TO GO HOME."

"Now don't do anything," Sue yelled. "Hold still and don't move around. I'll run back to town and get some help."

"If I get out of this," Sammy moaned, "I'll never show off again."

In a few minutes Sue was back with nearly the whole population of Buggy Cape following her. There was a great deal of confusion among the adults as the Mayor wanted to proclaim a state of emergency and they all knew that meant a speech which would last far into the night. They had to figure a way to save Sammy in a hurry for the



water was beginning to rise again and the leaf boat might be dislodged any moment. The Mayor finally agreed to admit that it was an emergency without a speech if he could give the speech the next day. Mr. Anthony Ant, the town engineer, was called upon to make a survey of the situation and after much figuring and paper work he announced that he didn't know what to do.

Little Sue, who had been standing with her mother, suddenly had an idea and dashed off for town. She had remembered that Mr. Spike Spider wasn't in the crowd. Mr. Spider was disliked by the whole town for his very sharp tongue and nobody had thought to tell him of Sammy's plight. Sue found him working in his garden and quickly told him her brother's terrible predicament.

"BAH! Serves him right!" was all Mr. Spider said and went on hoeing.

"But you could save him by spinning a web!" pleaded Sue. "Please, nice Mr. Spider man, save my brother. If you'll save him, I'll wash all of your dirty dishes for a year."

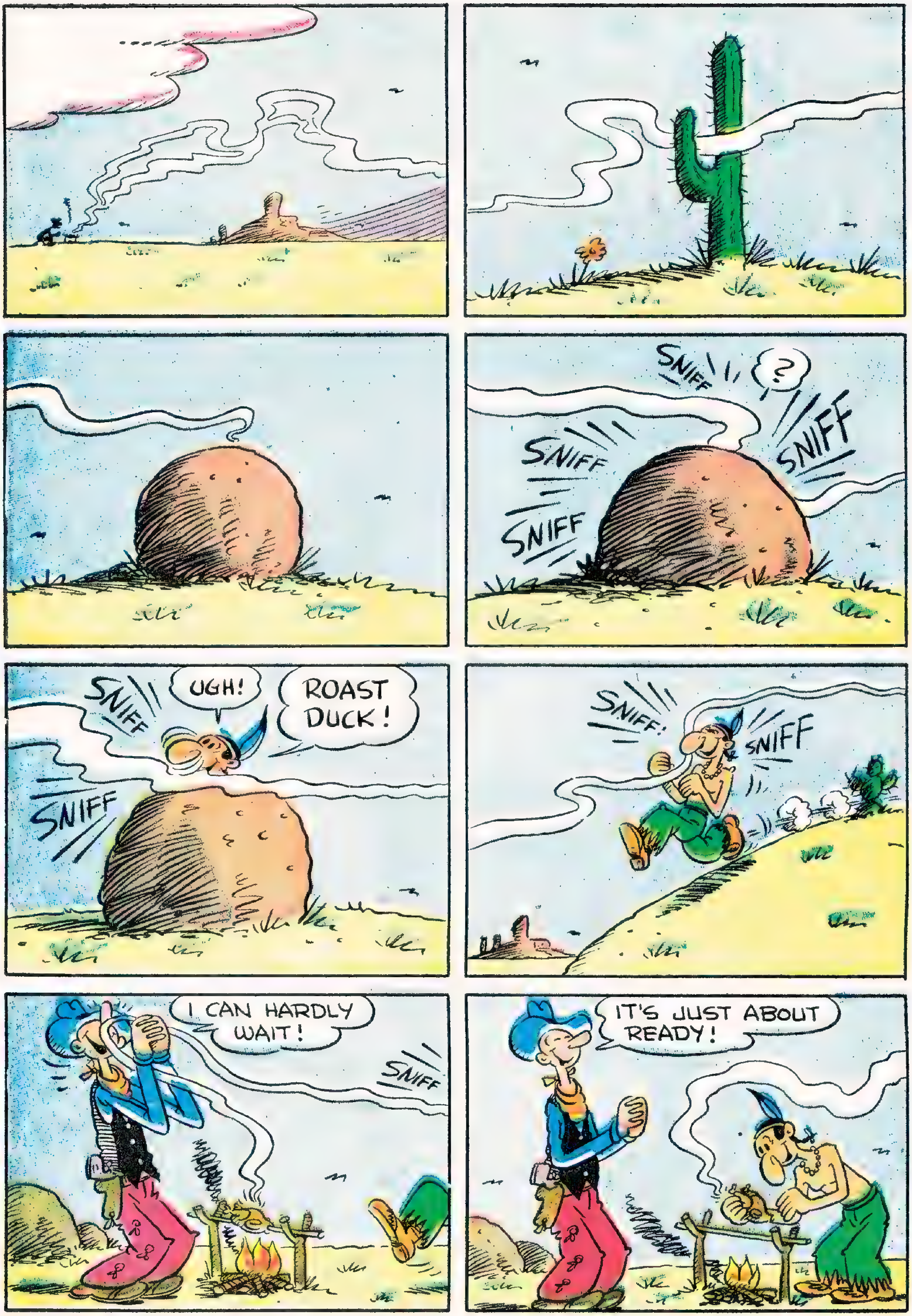
Now Mr. Spider hated housework and Sue's offer appealed to him so he dropped his hoe and followed Sue to the river where he quickly climbed a bush that overhung the water and let down a web to the boy bug on the leaf. Everything would have worked out fine except that Sammy had fainted and wasn't aware of the lifeline that dangled over his head.

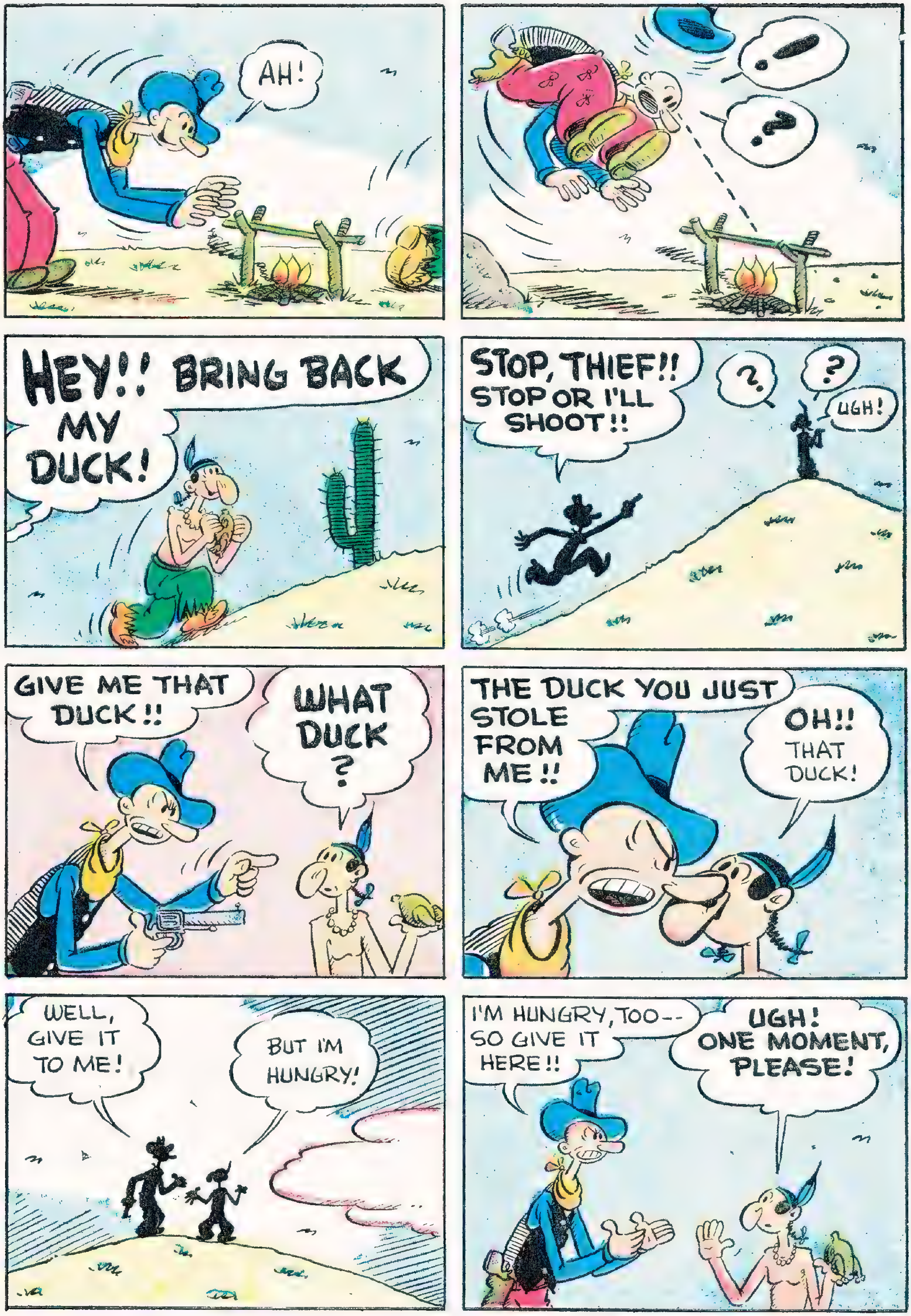
"All is lost!" screamed Sammy's mother as the rising water began to free the leaf.

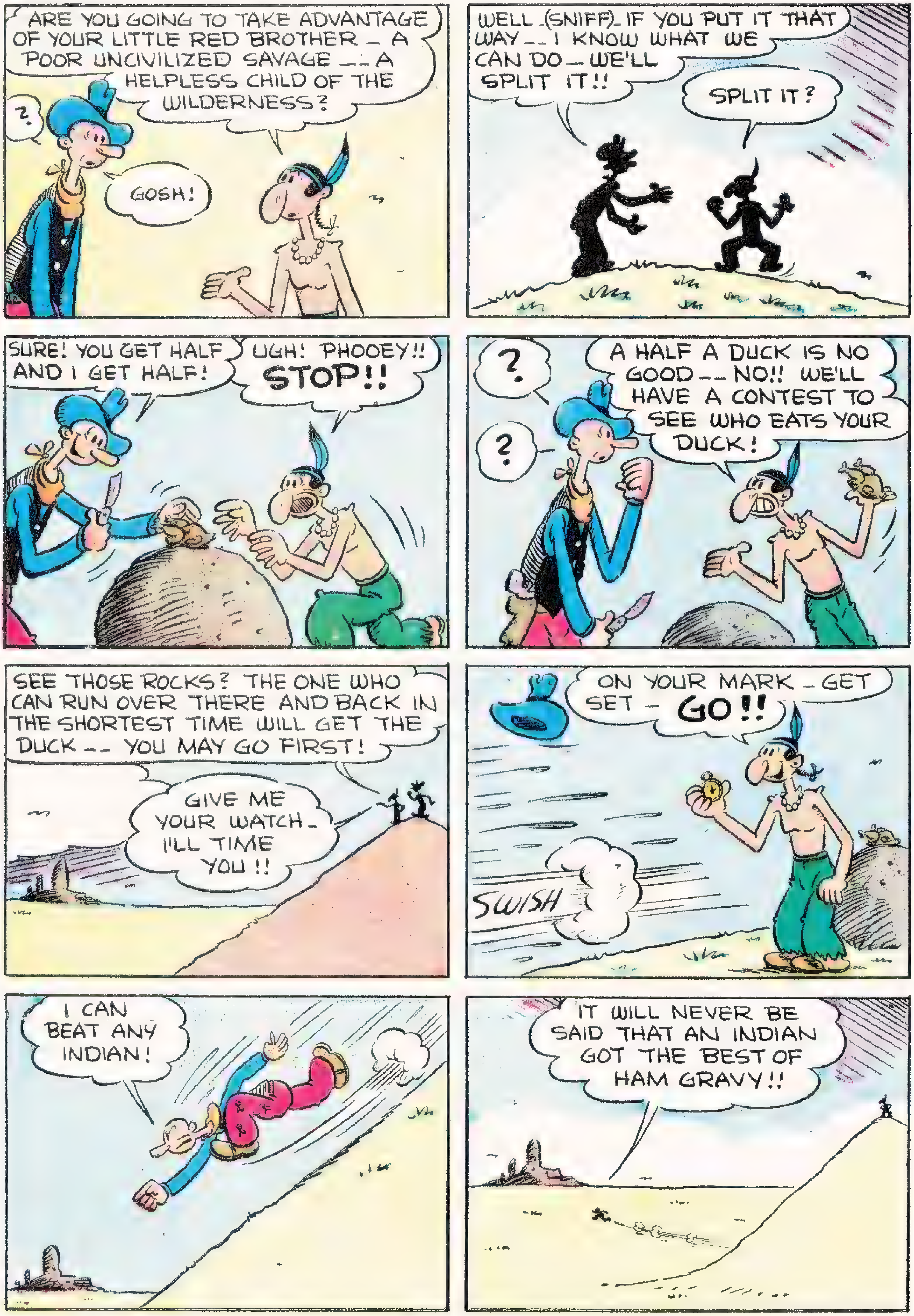
Everyone began to wring his hands in distress. That is, everyone but Sue, who dashed up the tree and before anyone knew what she was doing climbed down the web and grabbed hold of Sammy just as the leaf broke free.

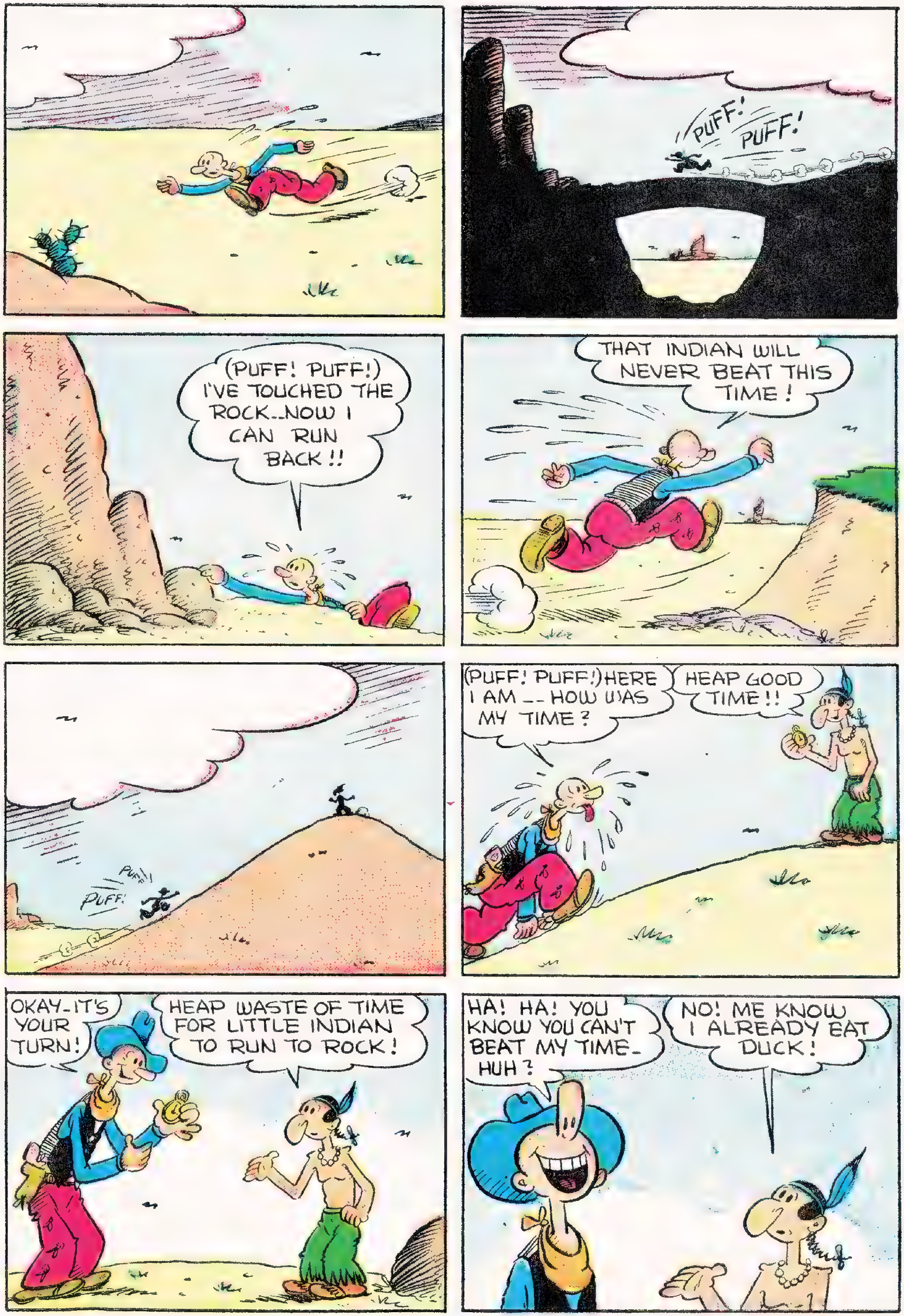
The whole crowd shouted and jumped with joy as Mr. Spider pulled the two children to safety. The Mayor forgot his promise and began a speech. The town engineer offered Mr. Spider an important job with the town but the real hero was little Sue, and from that day on, whenever Sammy started to show off to tease her, all she had to do to stop him was to call out, "MR. SPIDER, HE'S AT IT AGAIN!"

HAM AND GRAVY
WHOA!
GO PICK SOME GRASS WHILE I FIX MY LUNCH!
TUM-TE-DUM I'M A HUNGRY COWBOY
HM! NOW LET'S SEE WHAT I'LL HAVE FOR LUNCH!!
BOY-AM I HUNGRY!!
AH! JUST THE THING--- THE DUCK I SHOT THIS MORNING!
YUMMY-YUM!! WOW!! WHAT AN ODOR!
SNIFF
SNIFF


SNIFF
?
SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF
UGH!
ROAST DUCK!
SNIFF
SNIFF!
SNIFF
I CAN HARDLY WAIT!
SNIFF
IT'S JUST ABOUT READY!


AH!
!
?
HEY!! BRING BACK MY DUCK!
STOP, THIEF!! STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!!
?
?
UGH!
GIVE ME THAT DUCK!!
WHAT DUCK ?
THE DUCK YOU JUST STOLE FROM ME!!
OH!! THAT DUCK!
WELL, GIVE IT TO ME!
BUT I'M HUNGRY!
I'M HUNGRY, TOO-- SO GIVE IT HERE!!
UGH! ONE MOMENT, PLEASE!


ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF YOUR LITTLE RED BROTHER – A POOR UNCIVILIZED SAVAGE –– A HELPLESS CHILD OF THE WILDERNESS?
?
GOSH!
WELL – (SNIFF) – IF YOU PUT IT THAT WAY –– I KNOW WHAT WE CAN DO – WE'LL SPLIT IT!!
SPLIT IT?
SURE! YOU GET HALF AND I GET HALF!
UGH! PHOOEY!! STOP!!
?
?
A HALF A DUCK IS NO GOOD –– NO!! WE'LL HAVE A CONTEST TO SEE WHO EATS YOUR DUCK!
SEE THOSE ROCKS? THE ONE WHO CAN RUN OVER THERE AND BACK IN THE SHORTEST TIME WILL GET THE DUCK –– YOU MAY GO FIRST!
GIVE ME YOUR WATCH – I'LL TIME YOU!!
ON YOUR MARK – GET SET – GO!!
SWISH
I CAN BEAT ANY INDIAN!
IT WILL NEVER BE SAID THAT AN INDIAN GOT THE BEST OF HAM GRAVY!!


PUFF! PUFF!
(PUFF! PUFF!) I'VE TOUCHED THE ROCK--NOW I CAN RUN BACK!!
THAT INDIAN WILL NEVER BEAT THIS TIME!
PUFF! PUFF!
(PUFF! PUFF!) HERE I AM -- HOW WAS MY TIME?
HEAP GOOD TIME!!
OKAY-IT'S YOUR TURN!
HEAP WASTE OF TIME FOR LITTLE INDIAN TO RUN TO ROCK!
HA! HA! YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T BEAT MY TIME-HUH?
NO! ME KNOW I ALREADY EAT DUCK!

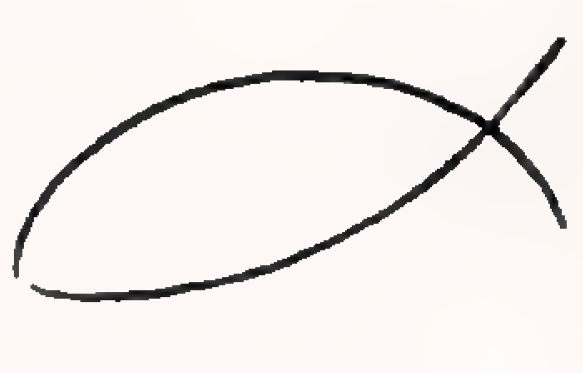
HEH! HEH! YOU ATE MY DUCK!
ATE MY DUCK!
ATE MY DUCK!
?
HEH! HEH!
HEH!
ATE MY DUCK!
WHY DID YOU EAT MY DUCK!!
DUCK WAS GETTING COLD--- COLD DUCK NO GOOD!
ME LEAVE-UM BONES FOR YOU--YOU MAKE DUCK SOUP OUT OF UM!!
HM?
?
ME GET-UM POT--YOU MAKE SOUP!
HM! SMART LITTLE INDIAN!
AH!
SMELL HEAP GOOD!
SNIFF
SNIFF!
LISTEN, MY FEATHERED FRIEND- YOU TRICKED ME OUT OF MY DUCK BUT YOU'LL GET NONE OF THIS SOUP!
GO AWAY WHILE I EAT- I DON'T WANT YOU WATCHING ME!
UGH!

BOY! DOES THIS TASTE GOOD!
SMACK
!
SLUP
SMACK
SOUP IS NO GOOD WITHOUT CRACKERS!
HUH?
HA! HA! WHO NEEDS CRACKERS?
YOU COULD RIDE TO TOWN AND BUY SOME!
THIS SOUP IS GOOD BY ITSELF!
SLUP
HM? IT IS KIND OF FLAT!
CRACKERS **WOULD** BE GOOD!
KEEP MY SOUP WARM!
I'M GOING TO RIDE TO TOWN AND GET SOME CRACKERS!
OKAY!
DOGGONED INDIAN — HE WOULD MENTION CRACKERS!

UGH! HIM GOT HEAP FAST HORSE!
HIM OUT OF SIGHT ALREADY!
OKAY, GANG – SOUP'S ON!!
COME AND GET IT!!
UGH!
UGH!
UGH!
UGH!
WE WAIT FOR CRACKERS!
SLUP!
UGH!! OKAY -- YOU WAIT LONG TIME — COWBOY RIDE TO NEAREST TOWN WHICH IS SEVENTY MILES AWAY!

HELP POPEYE FIND THE PLACE TO FISH--

HOW TO DRAW A FISH



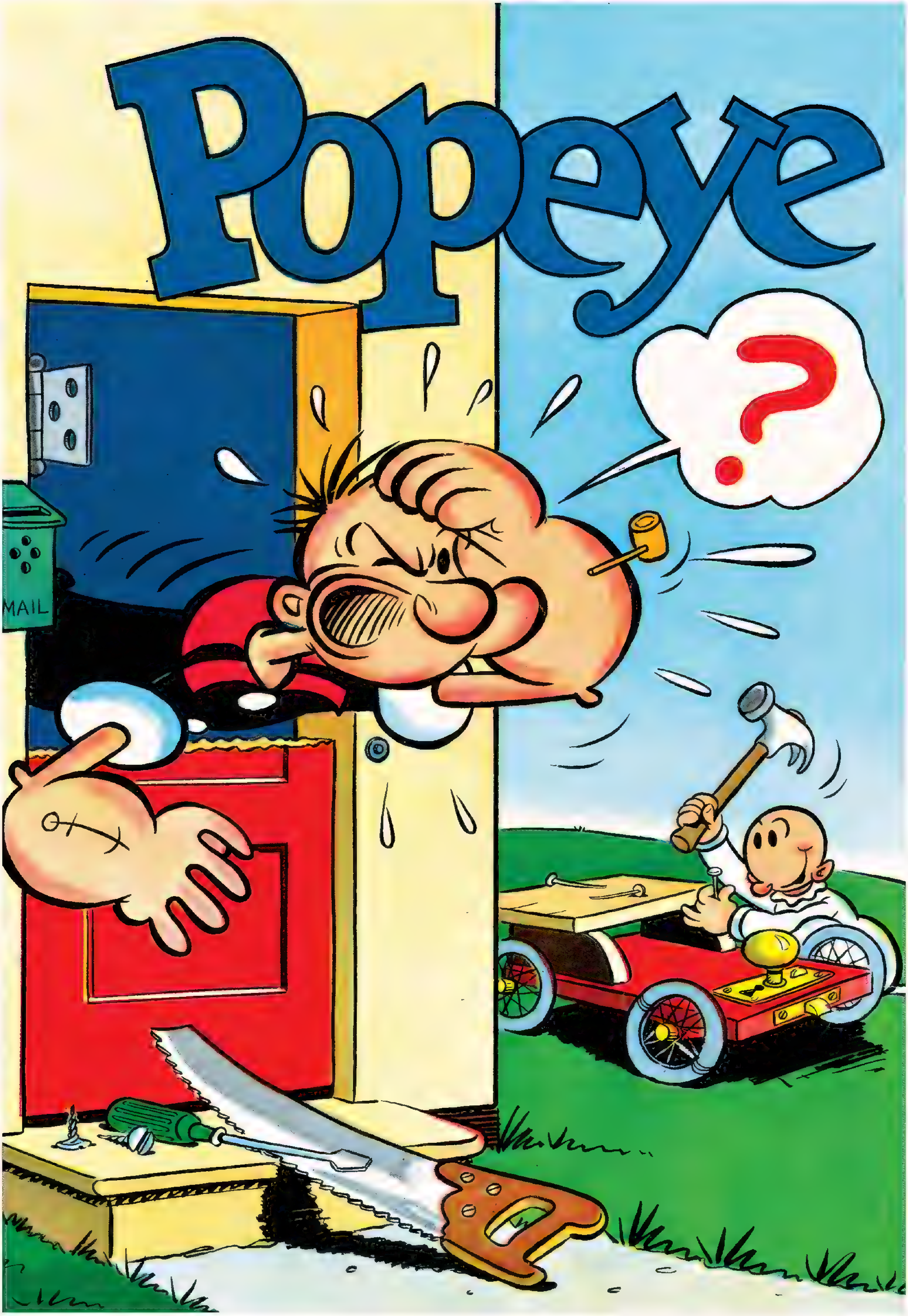
FIRST DRAW TWO CURVED LINES

ADD EYE, MOUTH AND GILL—

CONNECT CROSSED LINES FOR TAIL

NOW DRAW IN THE FINS—

ADD SCALES ON THE BACK—



Popeye #17, July-September 1951

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Larry Ladybug was bored with the warm summer sun and fed up with the blue-green grass. Life had suddenly become a problem to the little boy ladybug. As he leaned against the trunk of a crab grass shoot he exclaimed.

"Gee Whiz! Gosh! Oh Gee! There's never nothin' for a boy bug to do around here. Sometimes I wish I was a people boy and then I could hunt tigers."

This talk of hunting tigers was in truth the cause of Larry's discontent with life in Bugtown. Several days before he had found an old newspaper caught in one of Mr. Spider's used webs. With difficulty Larry had read a news story of a young boy who had killed a tiger with a bow and arrow.

"Boy! I'd like the chance to face a tiger," snarled Larry as he drew back the spider web string of the bow Mr. Spider had helped him construct. "I'd shoot him right in the heart!"

Slung over the bug boy's back was a quiver of arrows. The arrows were made of cactus needles and were feathered with moth feathers. Both the bow and arrows were very well made for Mr. Spider and Larry had worked very hard on them.

Larry's daydream of hunting tigers in far-off India was brought to a sudden halt by some of his bug friends who wanted him to play ball. Larry was the best second baseman in Bugtown and his friends insisted that he play.

A short time later Larry, with his bow and arrows laid aside, was covering second base with all of the skill of a big Bug League second baseman. The game was a close one and as the team Larry was on came up for their last turn at bat the score was tied. If Larry's team could score a run they would win.

Larry was the first batter on his team to face the pitcher and he went to the plate determined to hit the ball as hard as he could. Larry had never been considered a strong hitter and he was just as surprised as his teammates when he hit the first ball thrown to him so hard that there was no doubt about it being a home run.

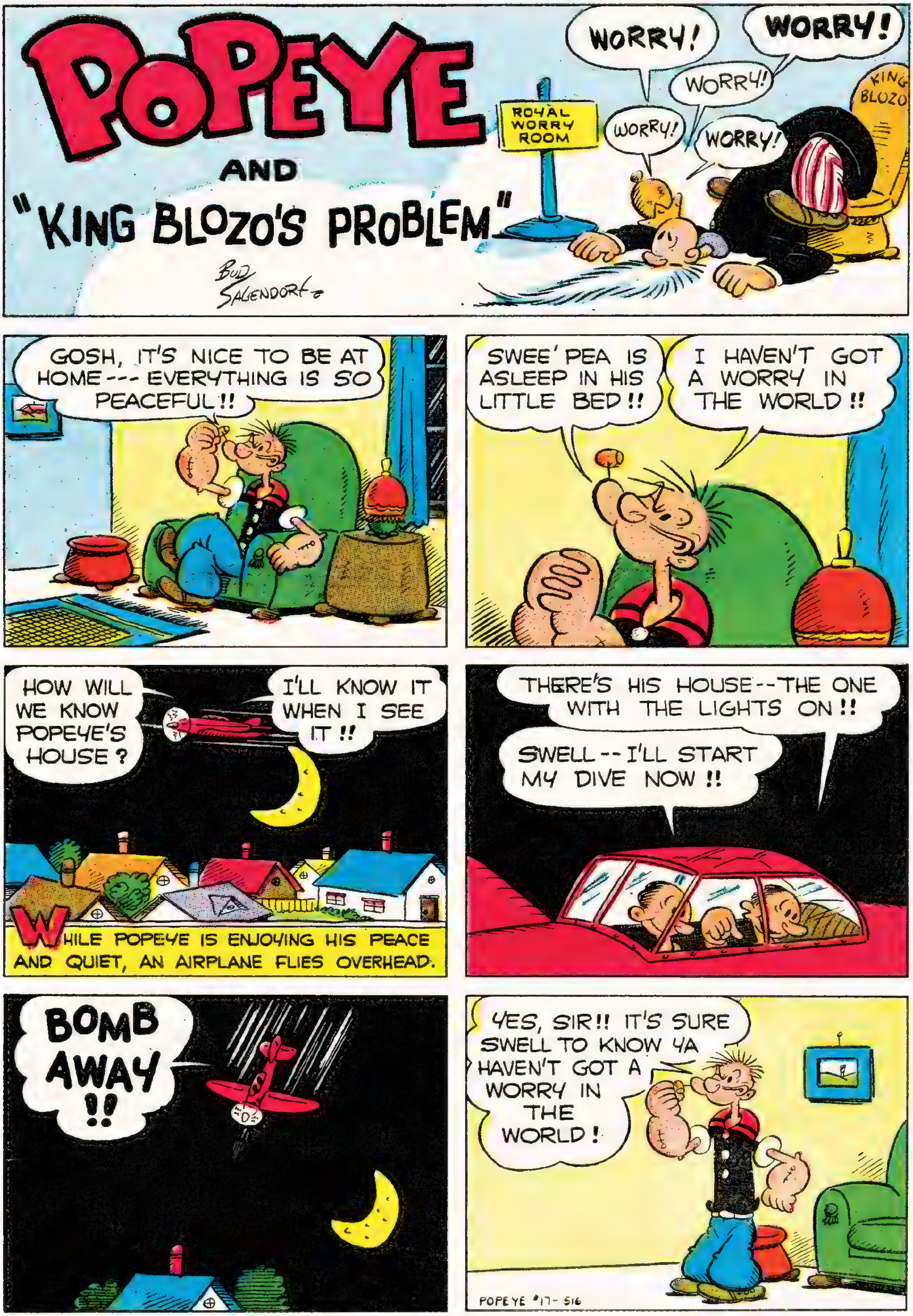
As Larry ran around the bases, to the cheers of his team, the ball sailed high over a rock and into the grass woods behind.

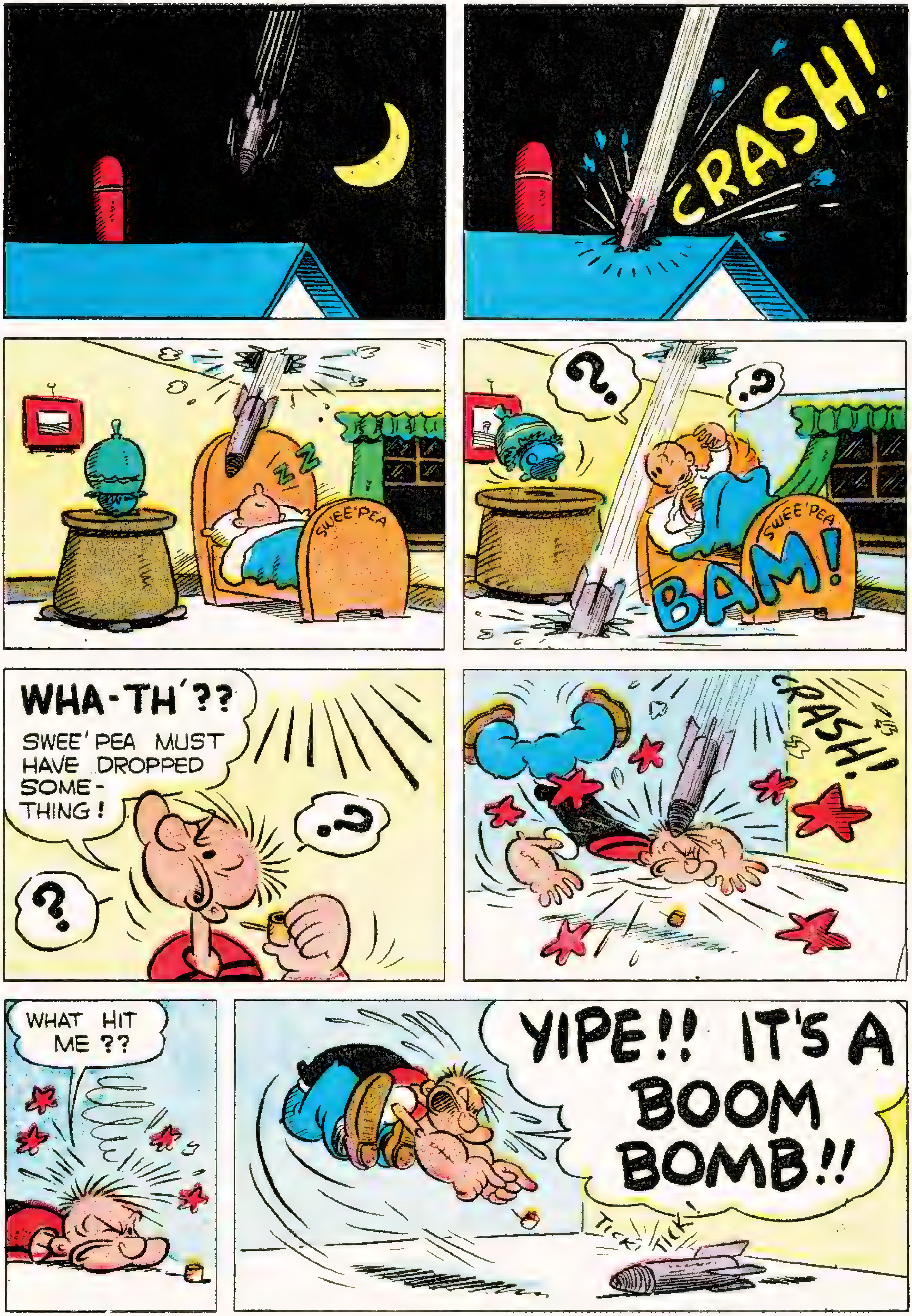
A panting Larry was pounded on his back and called a hero as he crossed the home plate with the winning run.

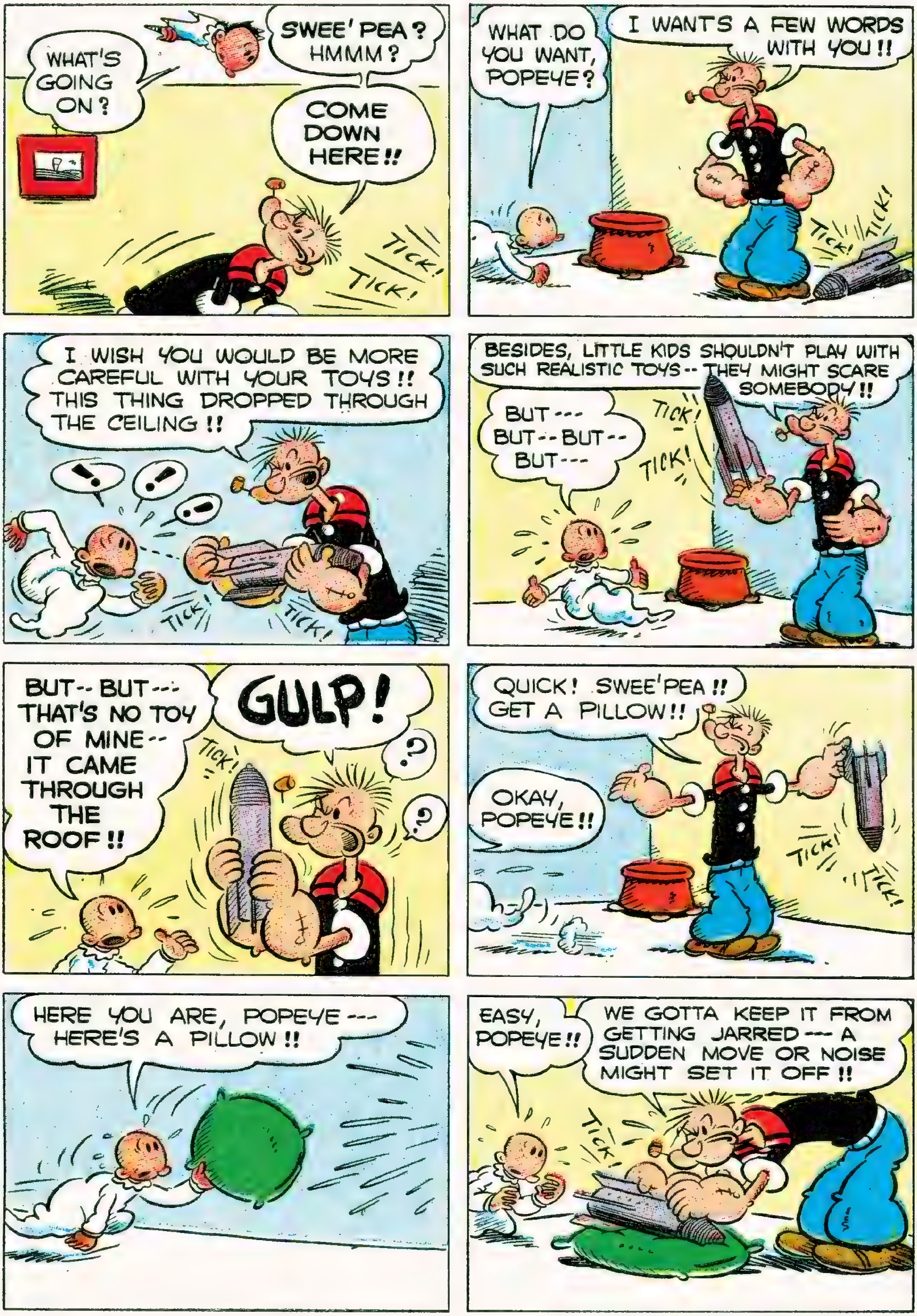
"Aw shucks!" Larry stammered to the cry of hero, "It was nothin'!.He just grooved the ball and I was lucky to hit it."

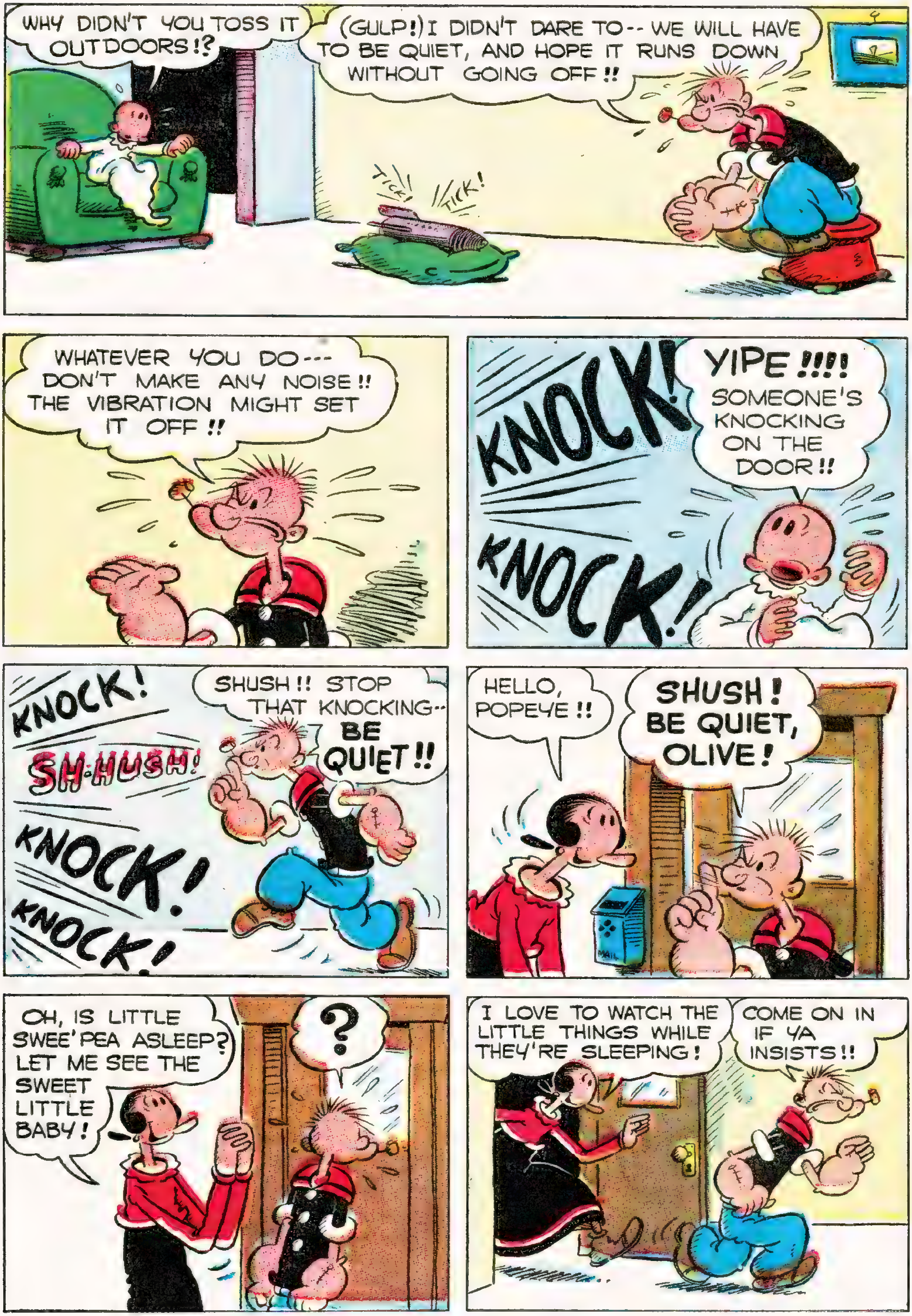
While everyone was getting their things ready to go home, one of the boy bugs ran into the woods to get the ball. He was gone for only a second when the others heard him scream and then they saw him burst out of the woods and run towards them at full speed. Close behind him came a huge monster. It was a beetle, the likes of which none of the little bug boys had ever seen. There was no mistaking the beetle's purpose in chasing the

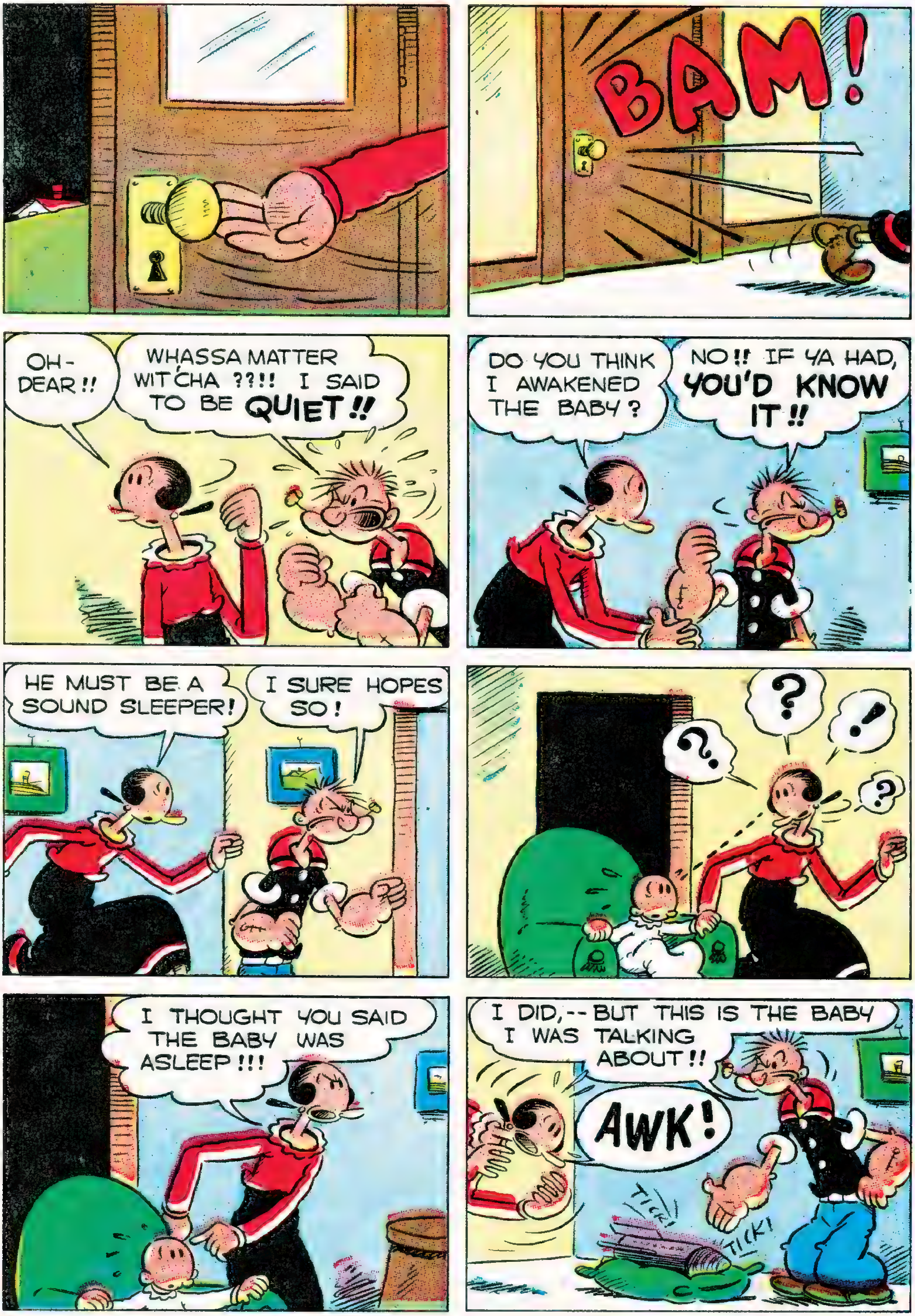
(Continued on inside back cover)

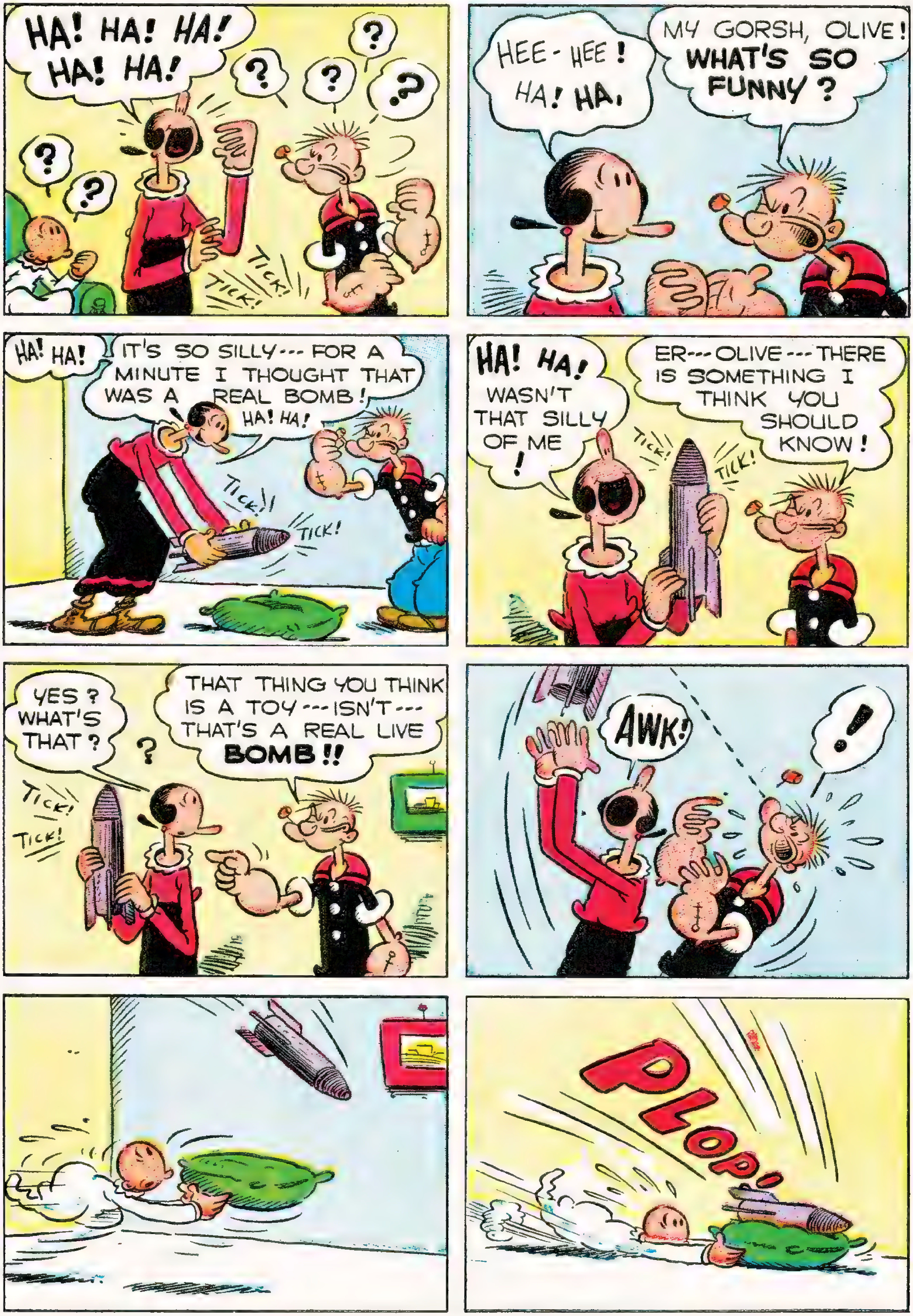

POPEYE
AND
"KING BLOZO'S PROBLEM"
BUD SAGENDORF
ROYAL WORRY ROOM
WORRY!
WORRY!
WORRY!
WORRY!
WORRY!
KING BLOZO
GOSH, IT'S NICE TO BE AT HOME --- EVERYTHING IS SO PEACEFUL!!
SWEE' PEA IS ASLEEP IN HIS LITTLE BED!!
I HAVEN'T GOT A WORRY IN THE WORLD!!
HOW WILL WE KNOW POPEYE'S HOUSE?
I'LL KNOW IT WHEN I SEE IT!!
WHILE POPEYE IS ENJOYING HIS PEACE AND QUIET, AN AIRPLANE FLIES OVERHEAD.
THERE'S HIS HOUSE -- THE ONE WITH THE LIGHTS ON!!
SWELL -- I'LL START MY DIVE NOW!!
BOMB AWAY!!
YES, SIR!! IT'S SURE SWELL TO KNOW YA HAVEN'T GOT A WORRY IN THE WORLD!
POPEYE #17-516

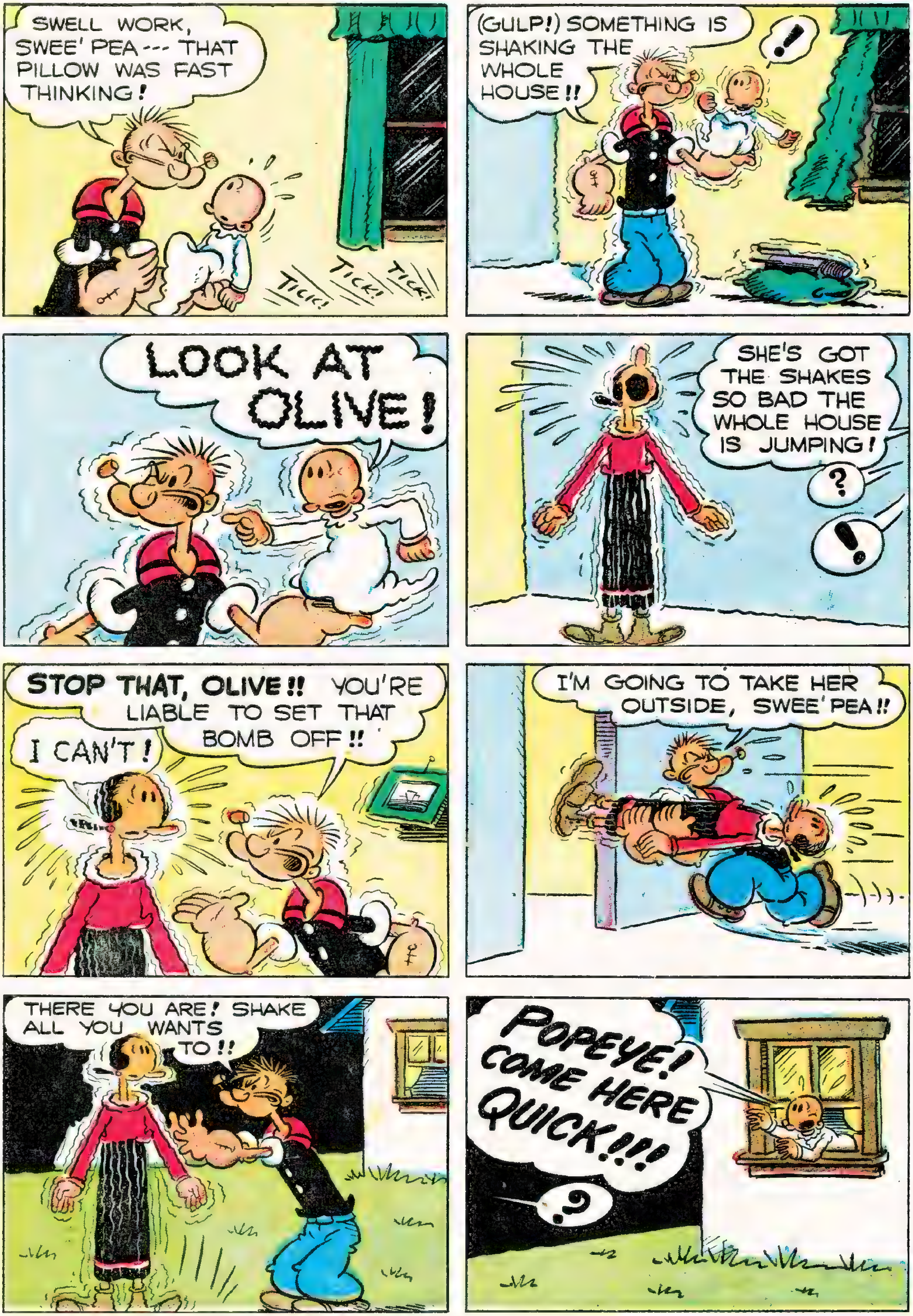

CRASH!
SWEE'PEA
SWEE'PEA
BAM!
WHA-TH'??
SWEE'PEA MUST HAVE DROPPED SOME-THING!
CRASH!
WHAT HIT ME??
YIPE!! IT'S A BOOM BOMB!!
TICK! TICK!

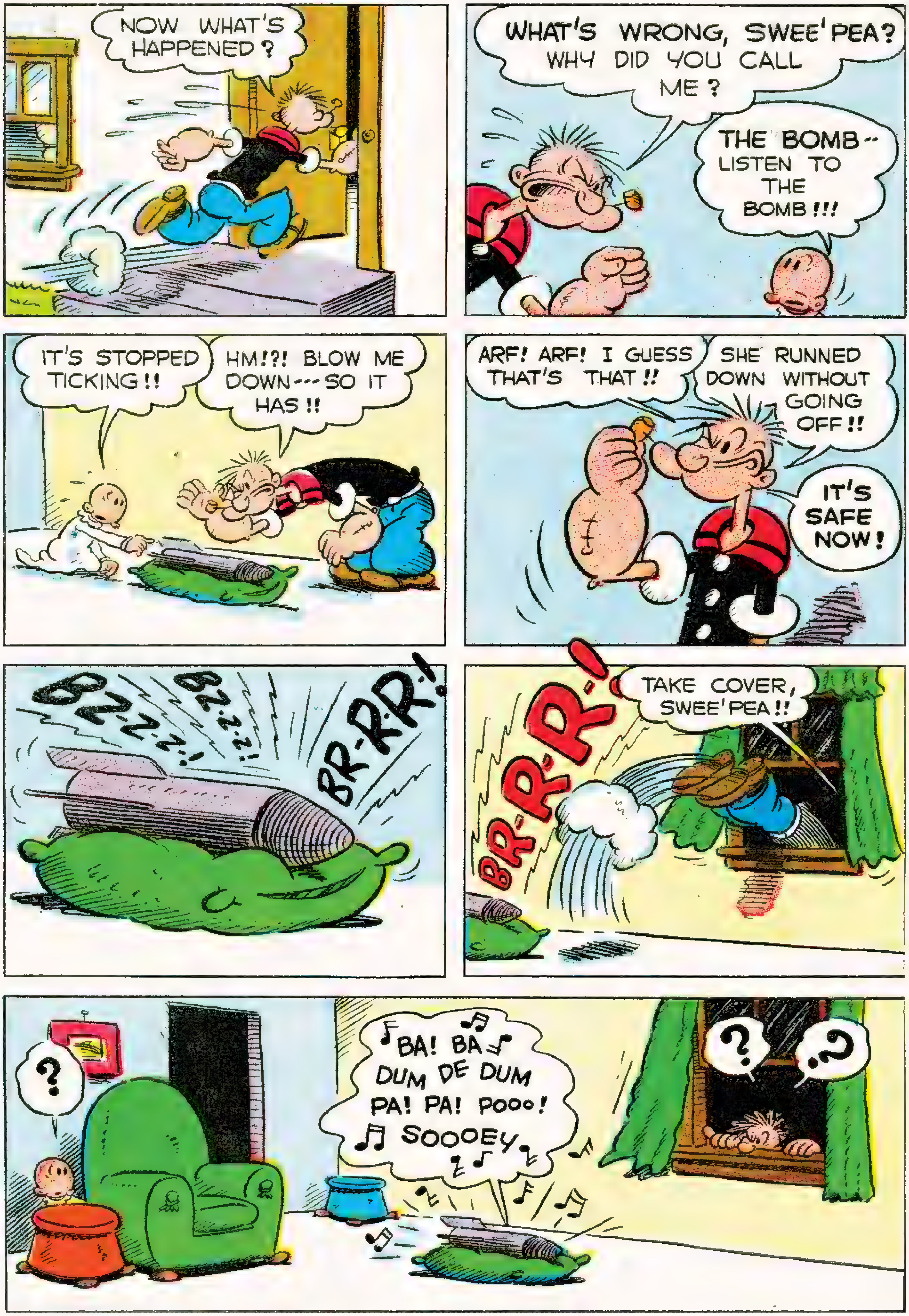

WHAT'S GOING ON?
SWEE' PEA? HMMM?
COME DOWN HERE!!
TICK!
TICK!
WHAT DO YOU WANT, POPEYE?
I WANTS A FEW WORDS WITH YOU!!
TICK!
TICK!
I WISH YOU WOULD BE MORE CAREFUL WITH YOUR TOYS!! THIS THING DROPPED THROUGH THE CEILING!!
!
!
!
TICK!
TICK!
BESIDES, LITTLE KIDS SHOULDN'T PLAY WITH SUCH REALISTIC TOYS -- THEY MIGHT SCARE SOMEBODY!!
BUT --- BUT -- BUT -- BUT ---
TICK!
TICK!
BUT -- BUT --- THAT'S NO TOY OF MINE -- IT CAME THROUGH THE ROOF!!
GULP!
TICK!
?
?
QUICK! SWEE'PEA!! GET A PILLOW!!
OKAY, POPEYE!!
TICK!
TICK!
HERE YOU ARE, POPEYE --- HERE'S A PILLOW!!
EASY, POPEYE!!
WE GOTTA KEEP IT FROM GETTING JARRED --- A SUDDEN MOVE OR NOISE MIGHT SET IT OFF!!
TICK!

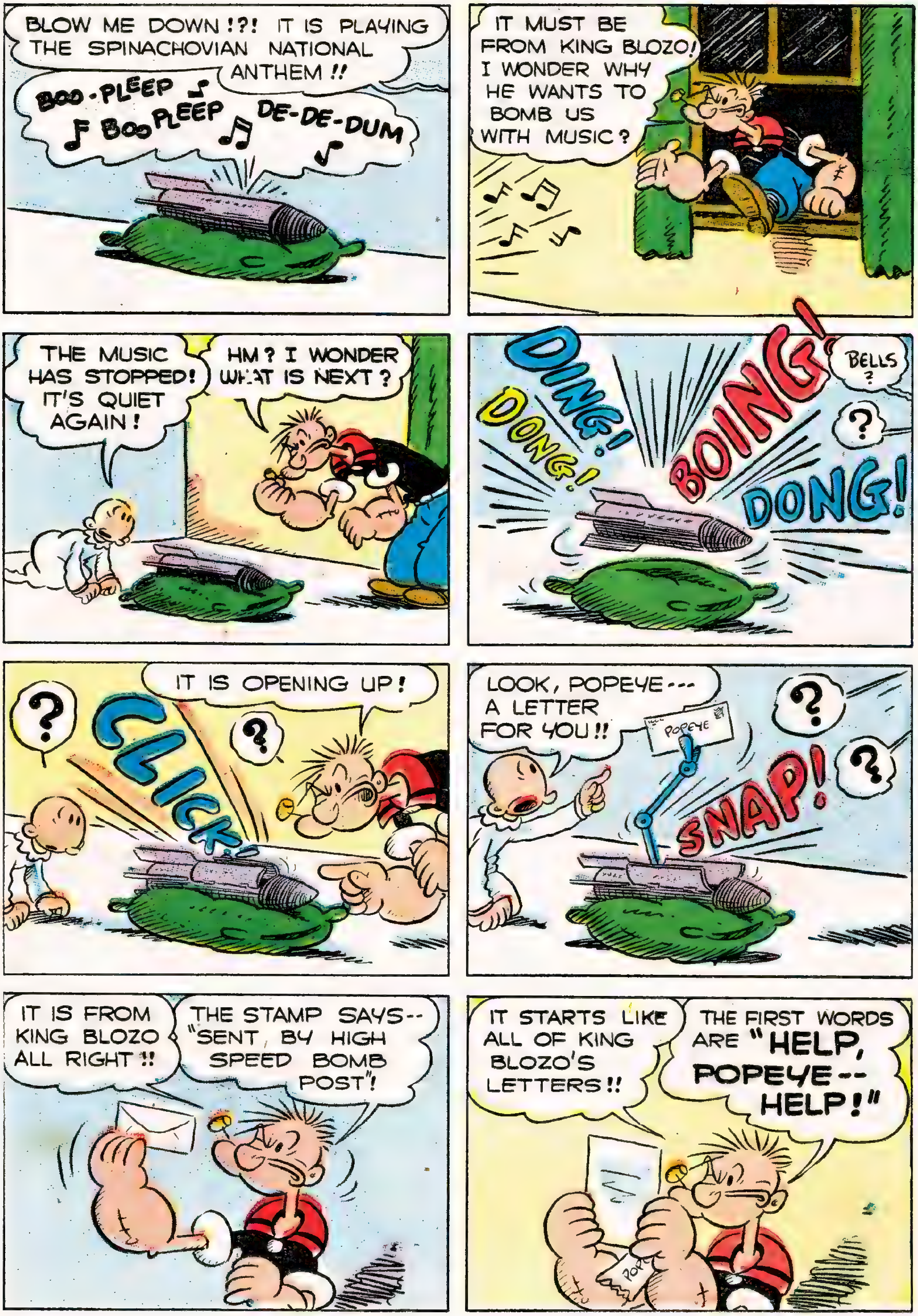

WHY DIDN'T YOU TOSS IT OUTDOORS!?
(GULP!) I DIDN'T DARE TO -- WE WILL HAVE TO BE QUIET, AND HOPE IT RUNS DOWN WITHOUT GOING OFF!!
TICK! TICK!
WHATEVER YOU DO--- DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE!! THE VIBRATION MIGHT SET IT OFF!!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
YIPE!!!! SOMEONE'S KNOCKING ON THE DOOR!!
KNOCK!
SH-HUSH!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
SHUSH!! STOP THAT KNOCKING-- BE QUIET!!
HELLO, POPEYE!!
SHUSH! BE QUIET, OLIVE!
MAIL
OH, IS LITTLE SWEE'PEA ASLEEP? LET ME SEE THE SWEET LITTLE BABY!
?
I LOVE TO WATCH THE LITTLE THINGS WHILE THEY'RE SLEEPING!
COME ON IN IF YA INSISTS!!

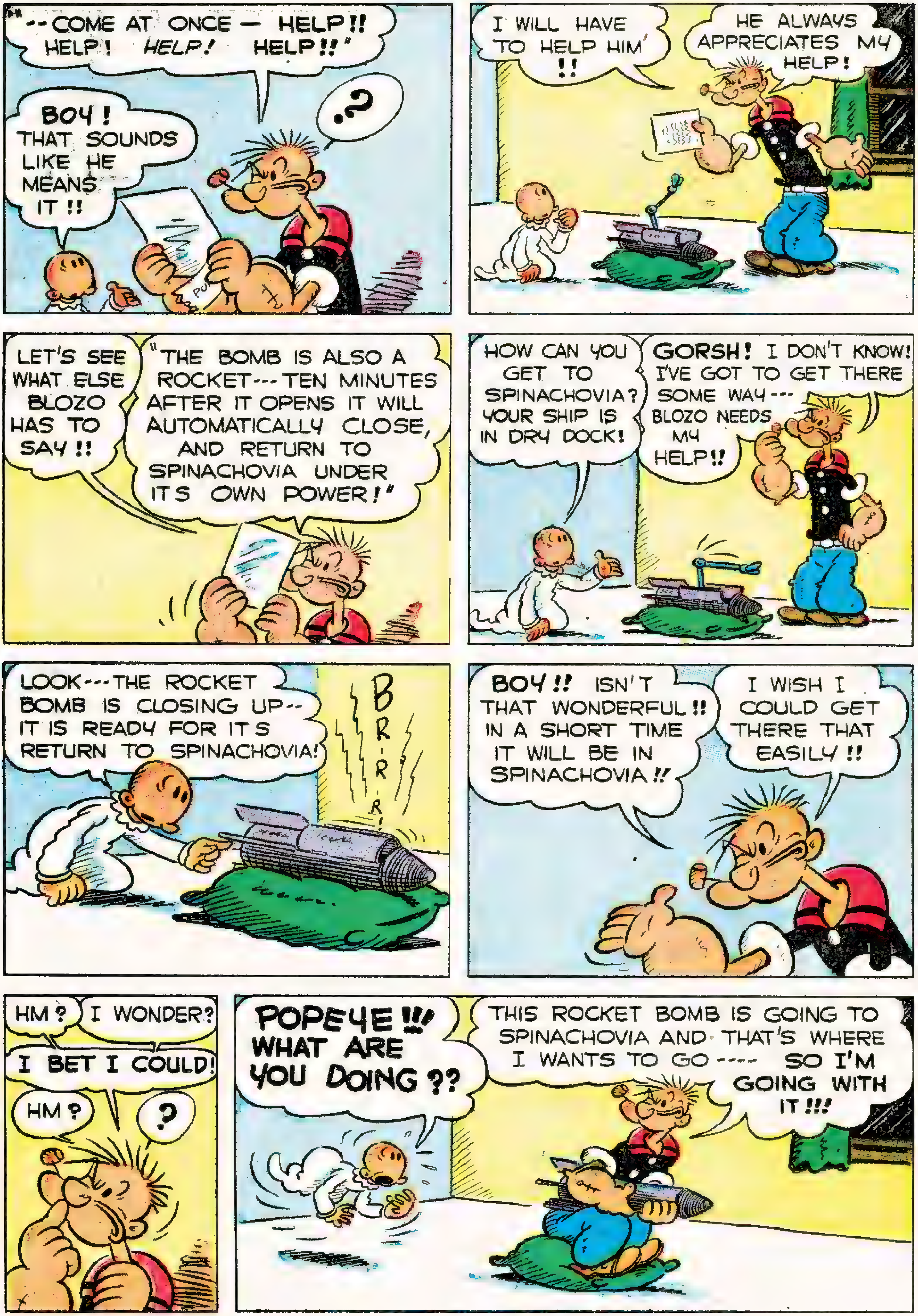

BAM!
OH-DEAR !!
WHASSA MATTER WIT'CHA ??!! I SAID TO BE QUIET !!
DO YOU THINK I AWAKENED THE BABY ?
NO !! IF YA HAD, YOU'D KNOW IT !!
HE MUST BE A SOUND SLEEPER!
I SURE HOPES SO!
?
!
?
?
I THOUGHT YOU SAID THE BABY WAS ASLEEP !!!
I DID, -- BUT THIS IS THE BABY I WAS TALKING ABOUT !!
AWK!
TICK!
TICK!

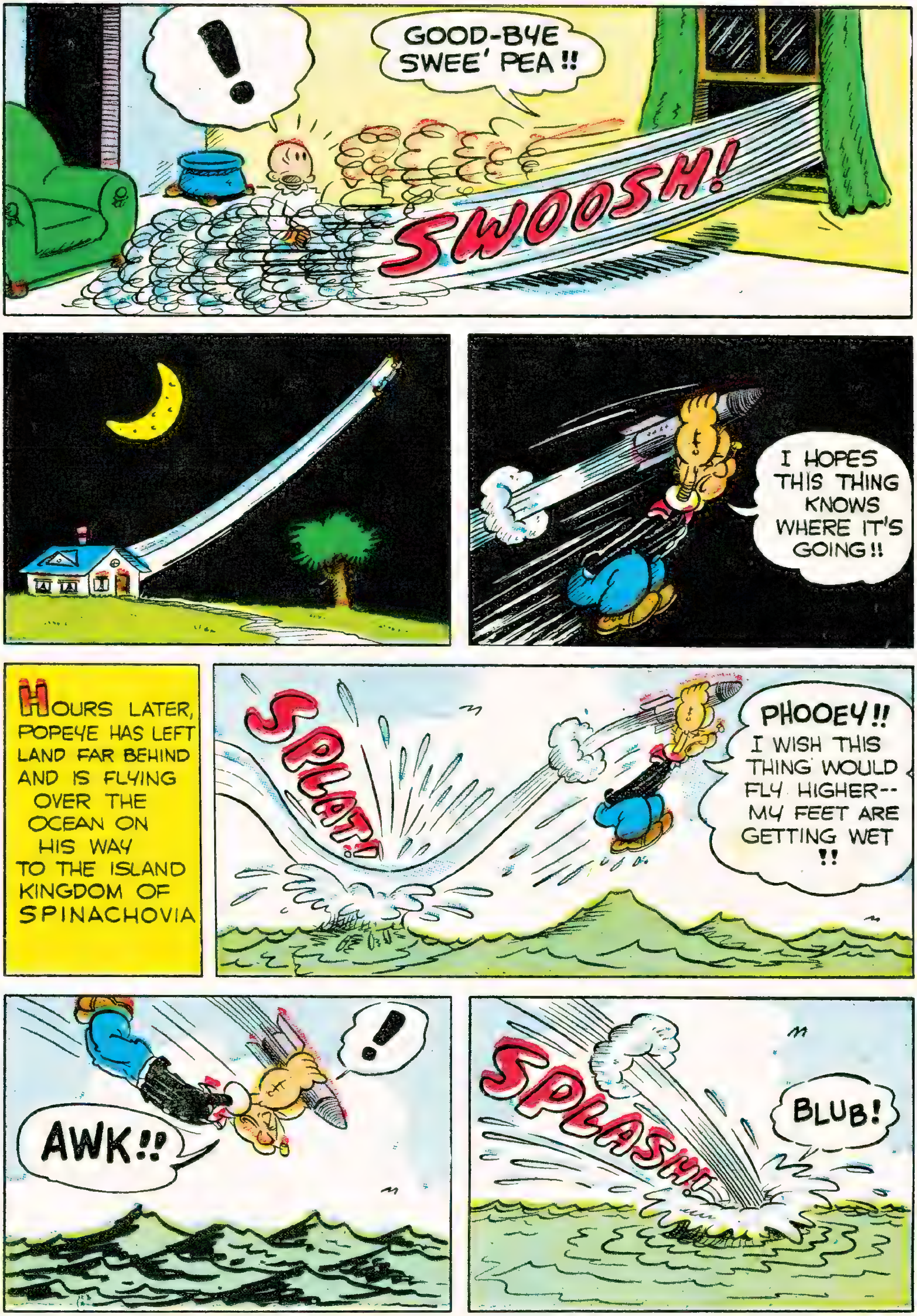

HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
?
?
?
?
?
?
TICK!
TICK!
HEE-HEE! HA! HA,
MY GORSH, OLIVE! WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
HA! HA!
IT'S SO SILLY--- FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT THAT WAS A REAL BOMB!
HA! HA!
TICK!
TICK!
HA! HA! WASN'T THAT SILLY OF ME!
ER---OLIVE---THERE IS SOMETHING I THINK YOU SHOULD KNOW!
TICK!
TICK!
YES? WHAT'S THAT?
THAT THING YOU THINK IS A TOY---ISN'T--- THAT'S A REAL LIVE BOMB!!
?
TICK!
TICK!
AWK!
!
PLOP!

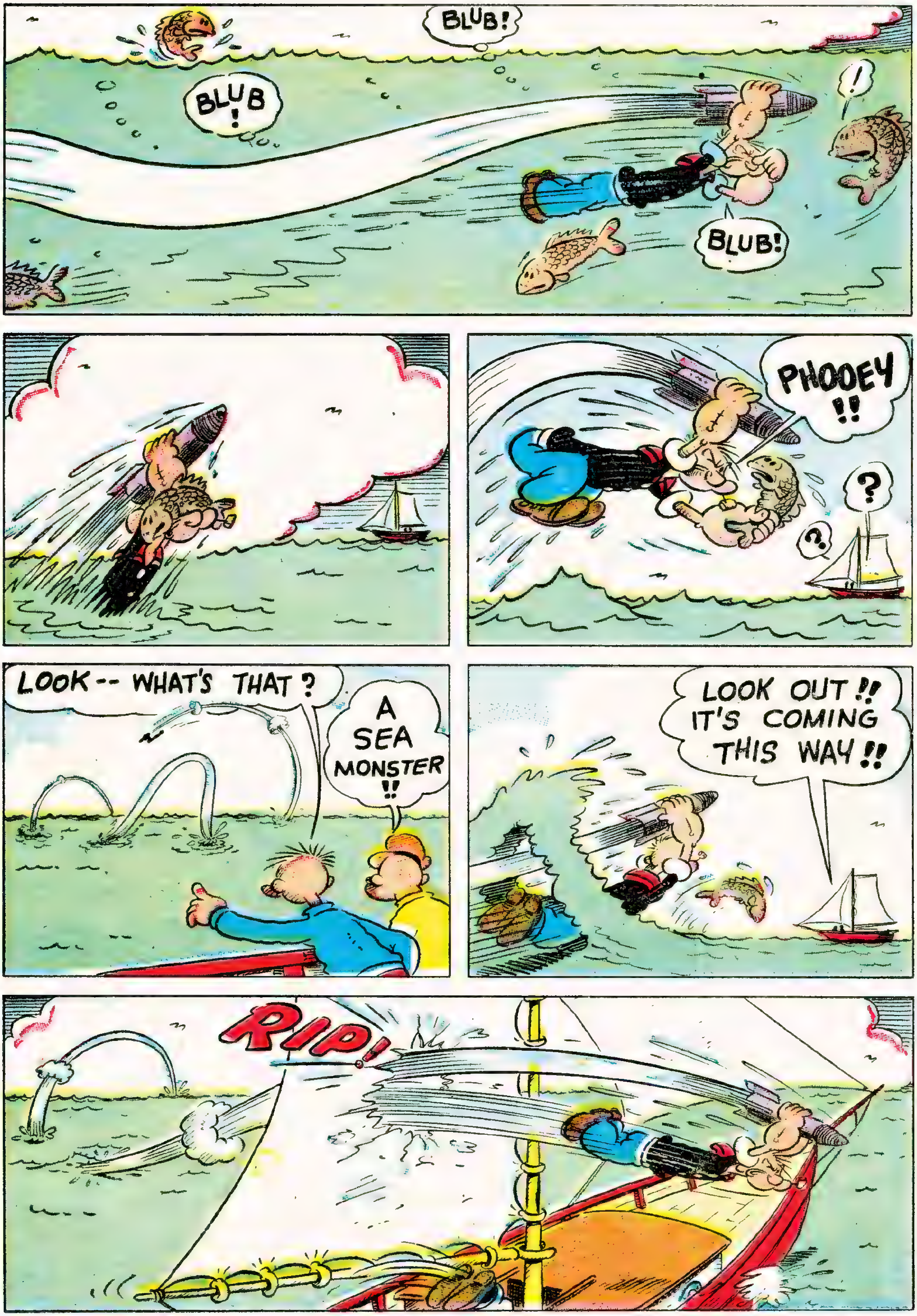

SWELL WORK, SWEE' PEA --- THAT PILLOW WAS FAST THINKING!
TICK! TICK! TICK!
(GULP!) SOMETHING IS SHAKING THE WHOLE HOUSE!!
!
LOOK AT OLIVE!
SHE'S GOT THE SHAKES SO BAD THE WHOLE HOUSE IS JUMPING!
?
!
STOP THAT, OLIVE!! YOU'RE LIABLE TO SET THAT BOMB OFF!!
I CAN'T!
I'M GOING TO TAKE HER OUTSIDE, SWEE' PEA!!
THERE YOU ARE! SHAKE ALL YOU WANTS TO!!
POPEYE! COME HERE QUICK!!!
?

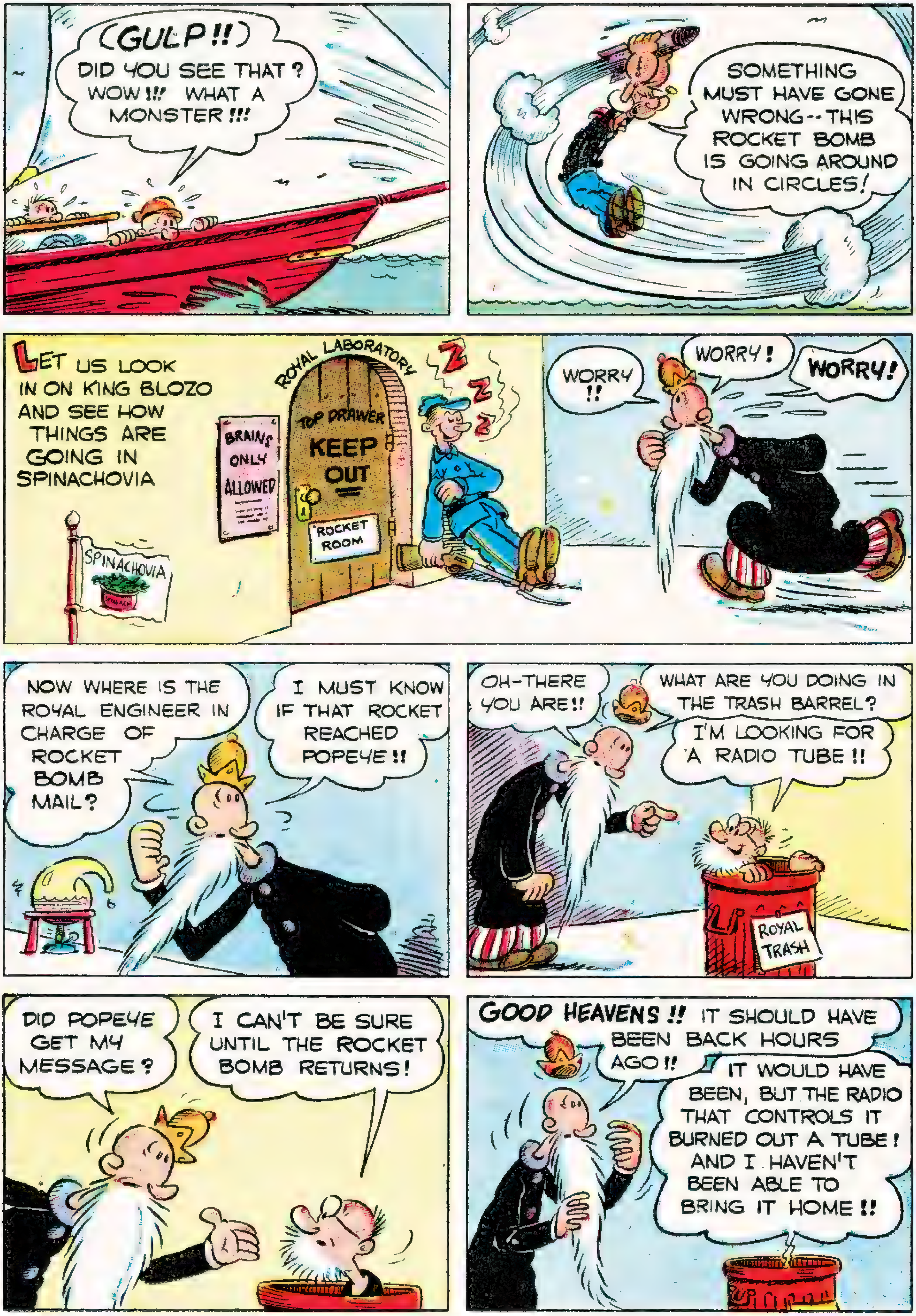

NOW WHAT'S HAPPENED ?
WHAT'S WRONG, SWEE'PEA? WHY DID YOU CALL ME ?
THE BOMB -- LISTEN TO THE BOMB !!!
IT'S STOPPED TICKING !!
HM!?! BLOW ME DOWN --- SO IT HAS !!
ARF! ARF! I GUESS THAT'S THAT !!
SHE RUNNED DOWN WITHOUT GOING OFF !!
IT'S SAFE NOW !
BZ-Z-Z-Z!
BZ-Z-Z!
BR-R-R!
BR-R-R-R!
TAKE COVER, SWEE'PEA !!
?
BA! BA DUM DE DUM PA! PA! POOO! SOOOEY
?
?

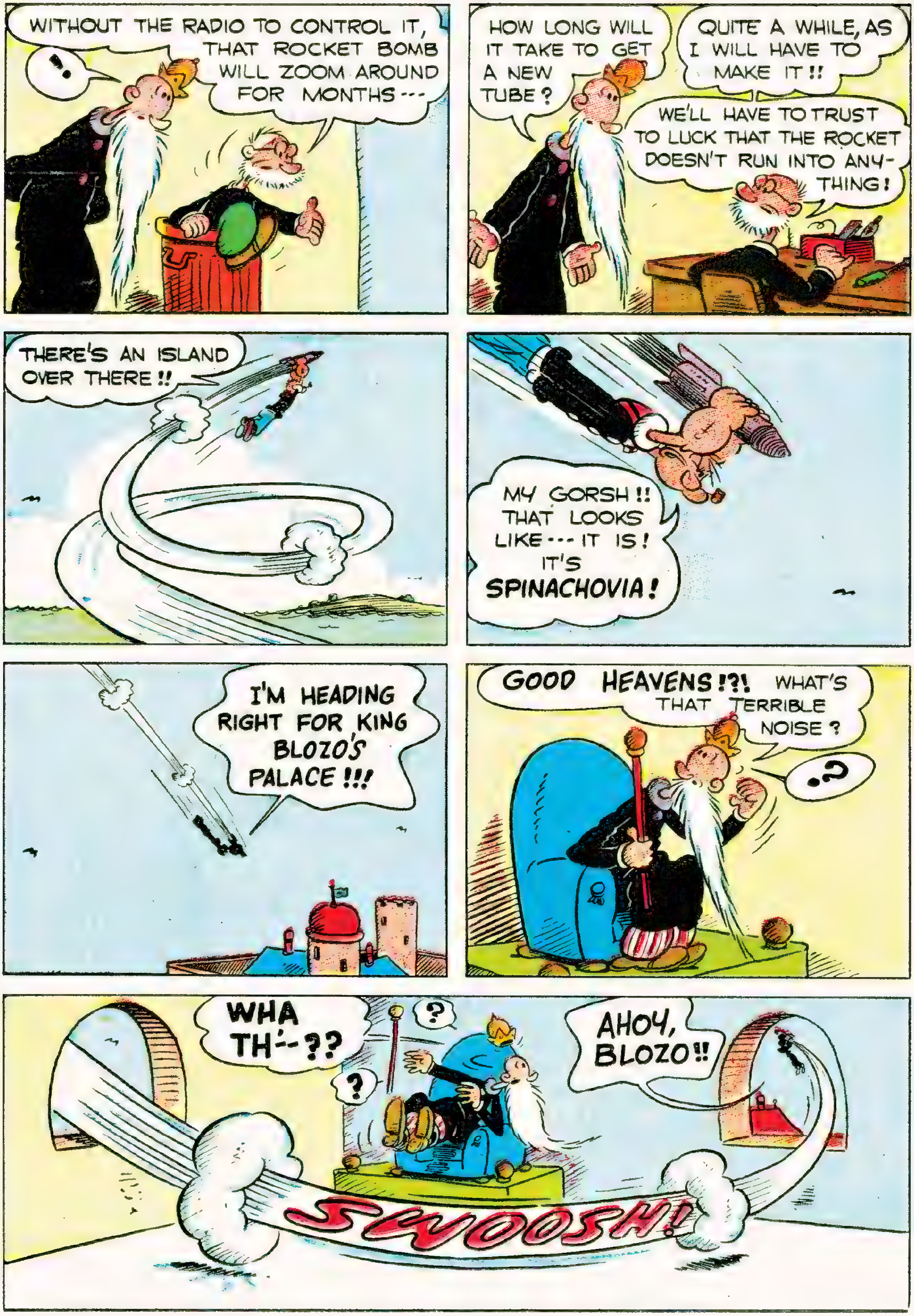

BLOW ME DOWN!?! IT IS PLAYING THE SPINACHOVIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM!!
BOO-PLEEP BOO PLEEP DE-DE-DUM
IT MUST BE FROM KING BLOZO! I WONDER WHY HE WANTS TO BOMB US WITH MUSIC?
THE MUSIC HAS STOPPED! IT'S QUIET AGAIN!
HM? I WONDER WHAT IS NEXT?
DING! DONG! BOING! DONG!
BELLS?
?
IT IS OPENING UP!
?
?
CLICK!
LOOK, POPEYE--- A LETTER FOR YOU!!
POPEYE
?
?
SNAP!
IT IS FROM KING BLOZO ALL RIGHT!!
THE STAMP SAYS-- "SENT BY HIGH SPEED BOMB POST"!
IT STARTS LIKE ALL OF KING BLOZO'S LETTERS!!
THE FIRST WORDS ARE "HELP, POPEYE-- HELP!"

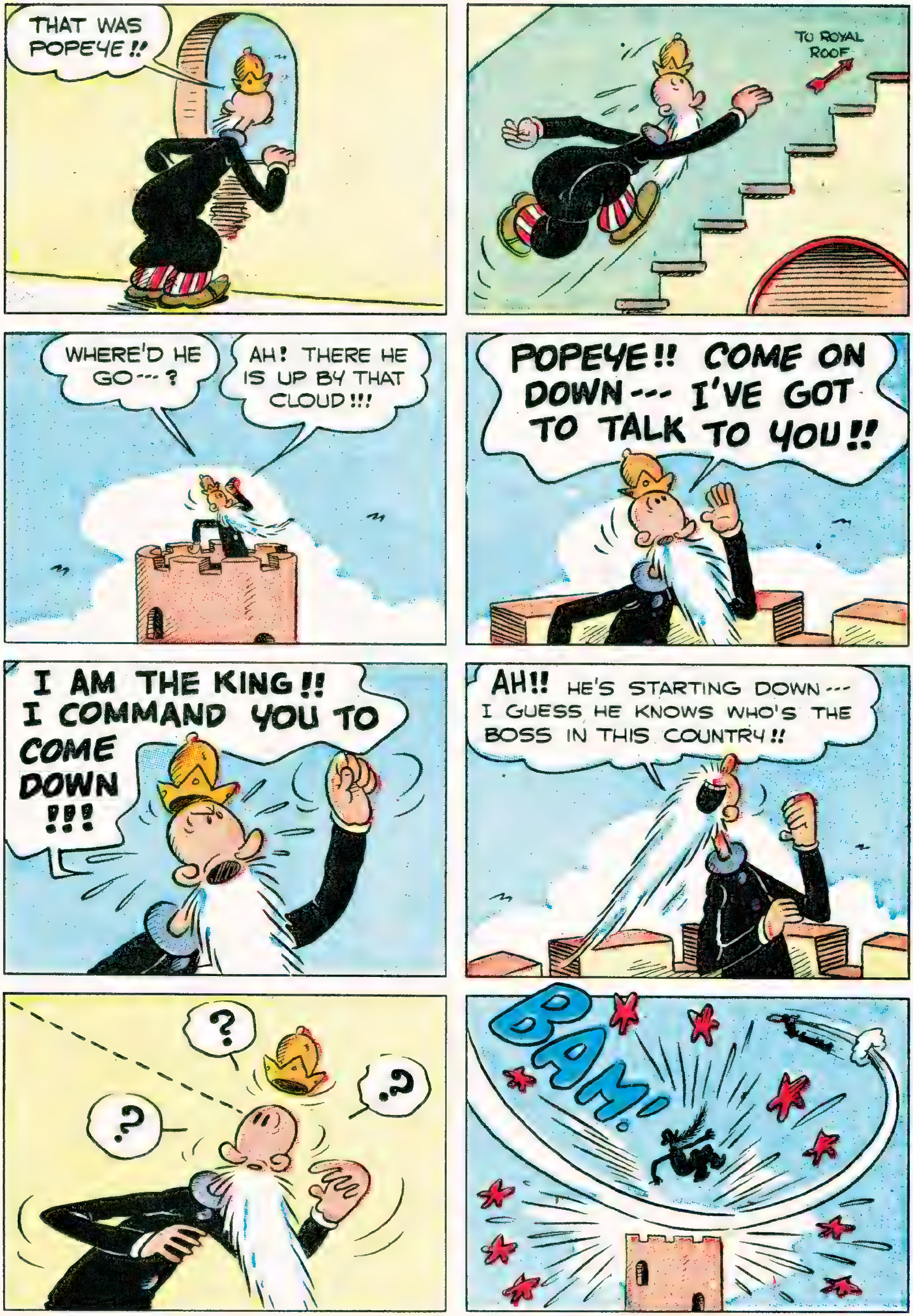

"--COME AT ONCE — HELP!! HELP! HELP! HELP!!"
BOY! THAT SOUNDS LIKE HE MEANS IT!!
?
I WILL HAVE TO HELP HIM!!
HE ALWAYS APPRECIATES MY HELP!
LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE BLOZO HAS TO SAY!!
"THE BOMB IS ALSO A ROCKET--- TEN MINUTES AFTER IT OPENS IT WILL AUTOMATICALLY CLOSE, AND RETURN TO SPINACHOVIA UNDER ITS OWN POWER!"
HOW CAN YOU GET TO SPINACHOVIA? YOUR SHIP IS IN DRY DOCK!
GORSH! I DON'T KNOW! I'VE GOT TO GET THERE SOME WAY--- BLOZO NEEDS MY HELP!!
LOOK---THE ROCKET BOMB IS CLOSING UP-- IT IS READY FOR ITS RETURN TO SPINACHOVIA!
B R R R
BOY!! ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL!! IN A SHORT TIME IT WILL BE IN SPINACHOVIA!!
I WISH I COULD GET THERE THAT EASILY!!
HM? I WONDER?
I BET I COULD!
HM?
?
POPEYE!!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING??
THIS ROCKET BOMB IS GOING TO SPINACHOVIA AND THAT'S WHERE I WANTS TO GO---- SO I'M GOING WITH IT!!!


!
GOOD-BYE SWEE' PEA!!
SWOOSH!
I HOPES THIS THING KNOWS WHERE IT'S GOING!!
HOURS LATER, POPEYE HAS LEFT LAND FAR BEHIND AND IS FLYING OVER THE OCEAN ON HIS WAY TO THE ISLAND KINGDOM OF SPINACHOVIA
SPLAT!!
PHOOEY!! I WISH THIS THING WOULD FLY HIGHER-- MY FEET ARE GETTING WET!!
!
AWK!!
SPLASH!!
BLUB!

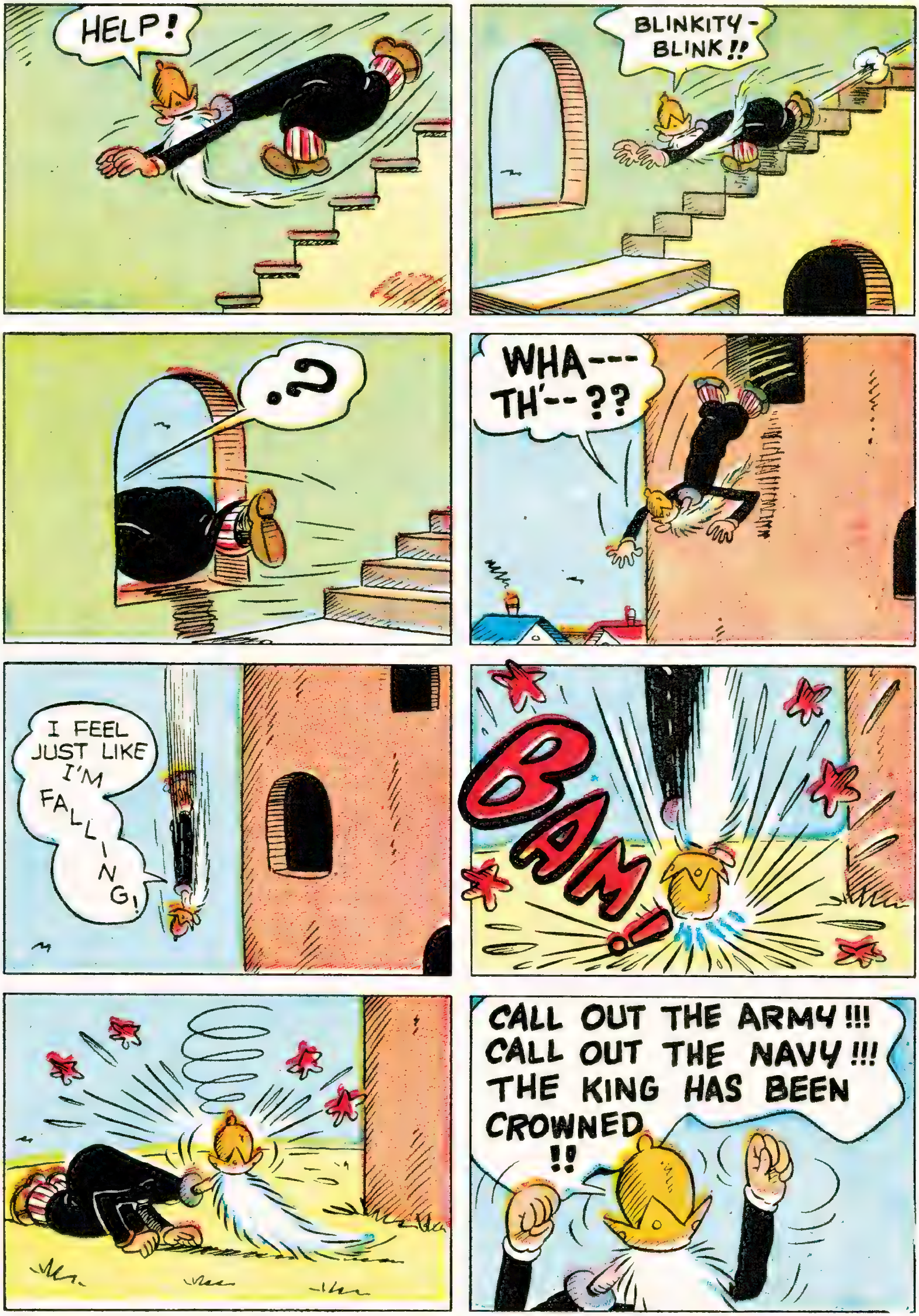

BLUB!
BLUB !
BLUB!
!
PHOOEY !!
?
?
LOOK -- WHAT'S THAT ?
A SEA MONSTER !!
LOOK OUT !! IT'S COMING THIS WAY !!
RIP!

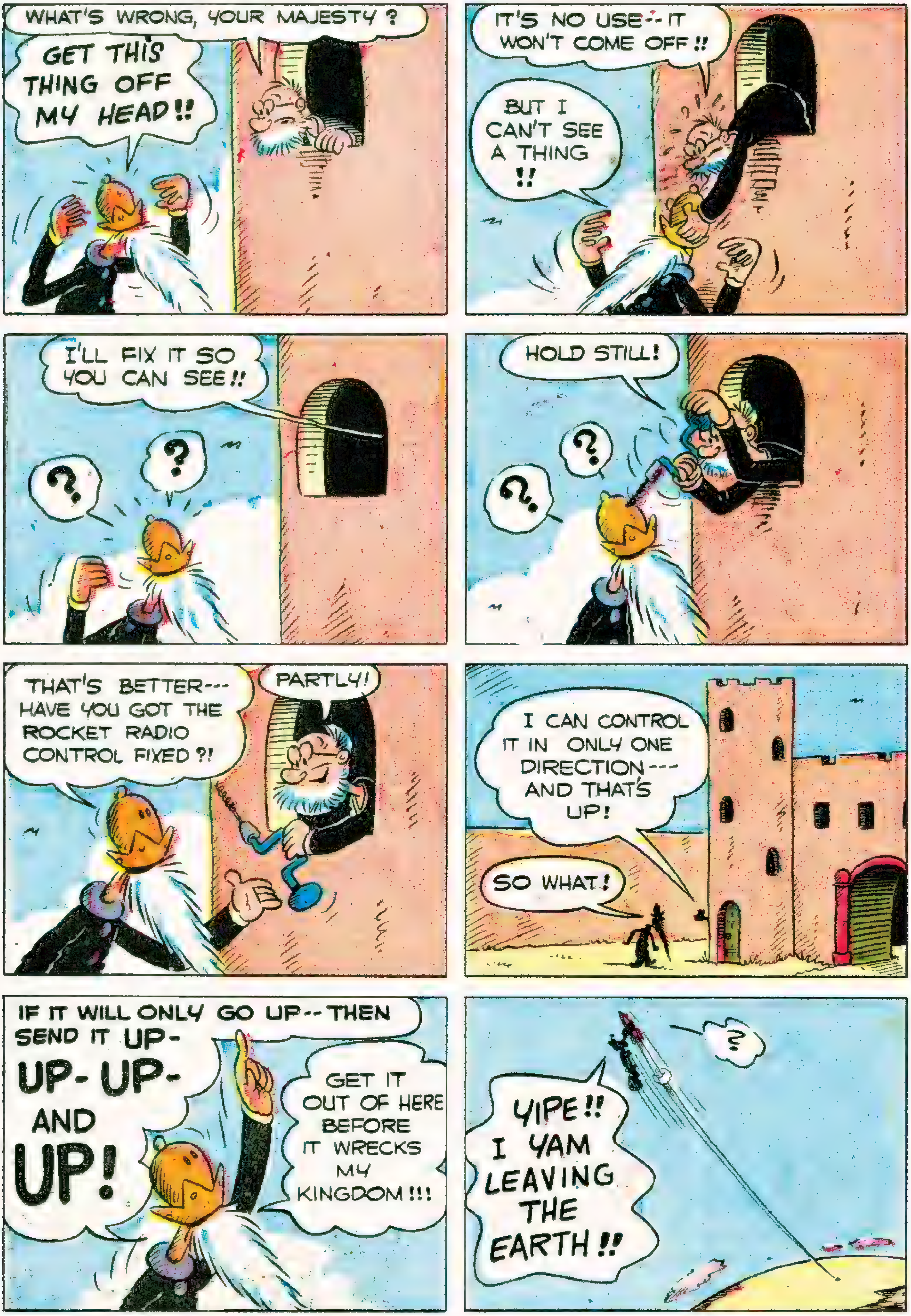

(GULP!!)
DID YOU SEE THAT? WOW!!! WHAT A MONSTER!!!
SOMETHING MUST HAVE GONE WRONG--THIS ROCKET BOMB IS GOING AROUND IN CIRCLES!
LET US LOOK IN ON KING BLOZO AND SEE HOW THINGS ARE GOING IN SPINACHOVIA
ROYAL LABORATORY
TOP DRAWER
KEEP OUT
BRAINS ONLY ALLOWED
ROCKET ROOM
SPINACHOVIA
WORRY!!
WORRY!
WORRY!
NOW WHERE IS THE ROYAL ENGINEER IN CHARGE OF ROCKET BOMB MAIL?
I MUST KNOW IF THAT ROCKET REACHED POPEYE!!
OH-THERE YOU ARE!!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE TRASH BARREL?
I'M LOOKING FOR A RADIO TUBE!!
ROYAL TRASH
DID POPEYE GET MY MESSAGE?
I CAN'T BE SURE UNTIL THE ROCKET BOMB RETURNS!
GOOD HEAVENS!! IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN BACK HOURS AGO!!
IT WOULD HAVE BEEN, BUT THE RADIO THAT CONTROLS IT BURNED OUT A TUBE! AND I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO BRING IT HOME!!

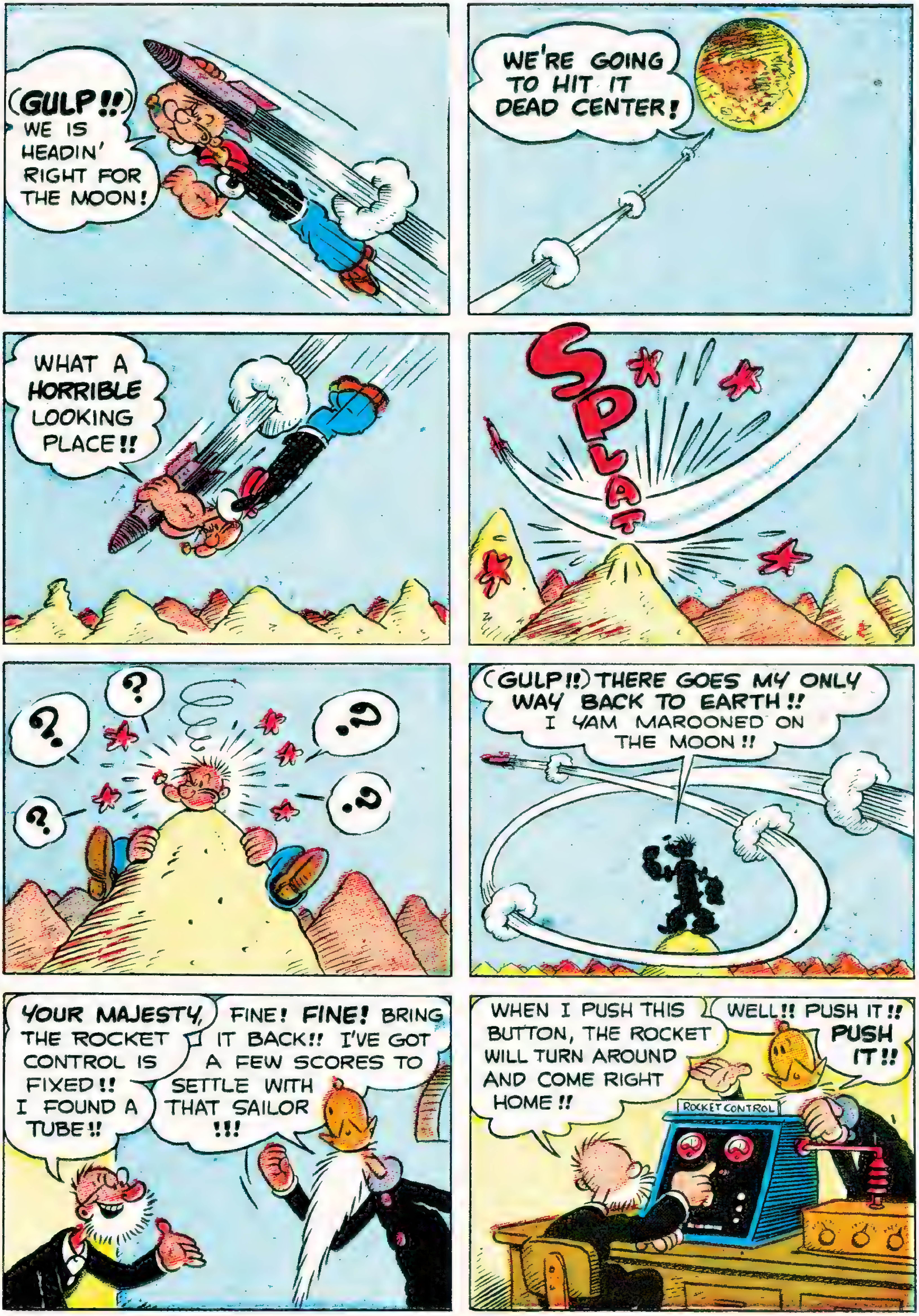

WITHOUT THE RADIO TO CONTROL IT, THAT ROCKET BOMB WILL ZOOM AROUND FOR MONTHS---
!
HOW LONG WILL IT TAKE TO GET A NEW TUBE?
QUITE A WHILE, AS I WILL HAVE TO MAKE IT!!
WE'LL HAVE TO TRUST TO LUCK THAT THE ROCKET DOESN'T RUN INTO ANYTHING!
THERE'S AN ISLAND OVER THERE!!
MY GORSH!! THAT LOOKS LIKE--- IT IS! IT'S SPINACHOVIA!
I'M HEADING RIGHT FOR KING BLOZO'S PALACE!!!
GOOD HEAVENS!?! WHAT'S THAT TERRIBLE NOISE?
.?
WHA TH'--??
?
?
AHOY, BLOZO!!
SWOOSH!


THAT WAS POPEYE!!
TO ROYAL ROOF
WHERE'D HE GO--- ?
AH! THERE HE IS UP BY THAT CLOUD!!!
POPEYE!! COME ON DOWN--- I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU!!
I AM THE KING!! I COMMAND YOU TO COME DOWN !!!
AH!! HE'S STARTING DOWN--- I GUESS HE KNOWS WHO'S THE BOSS IN THIS COUNTRY!!
?
?
?
BAM!

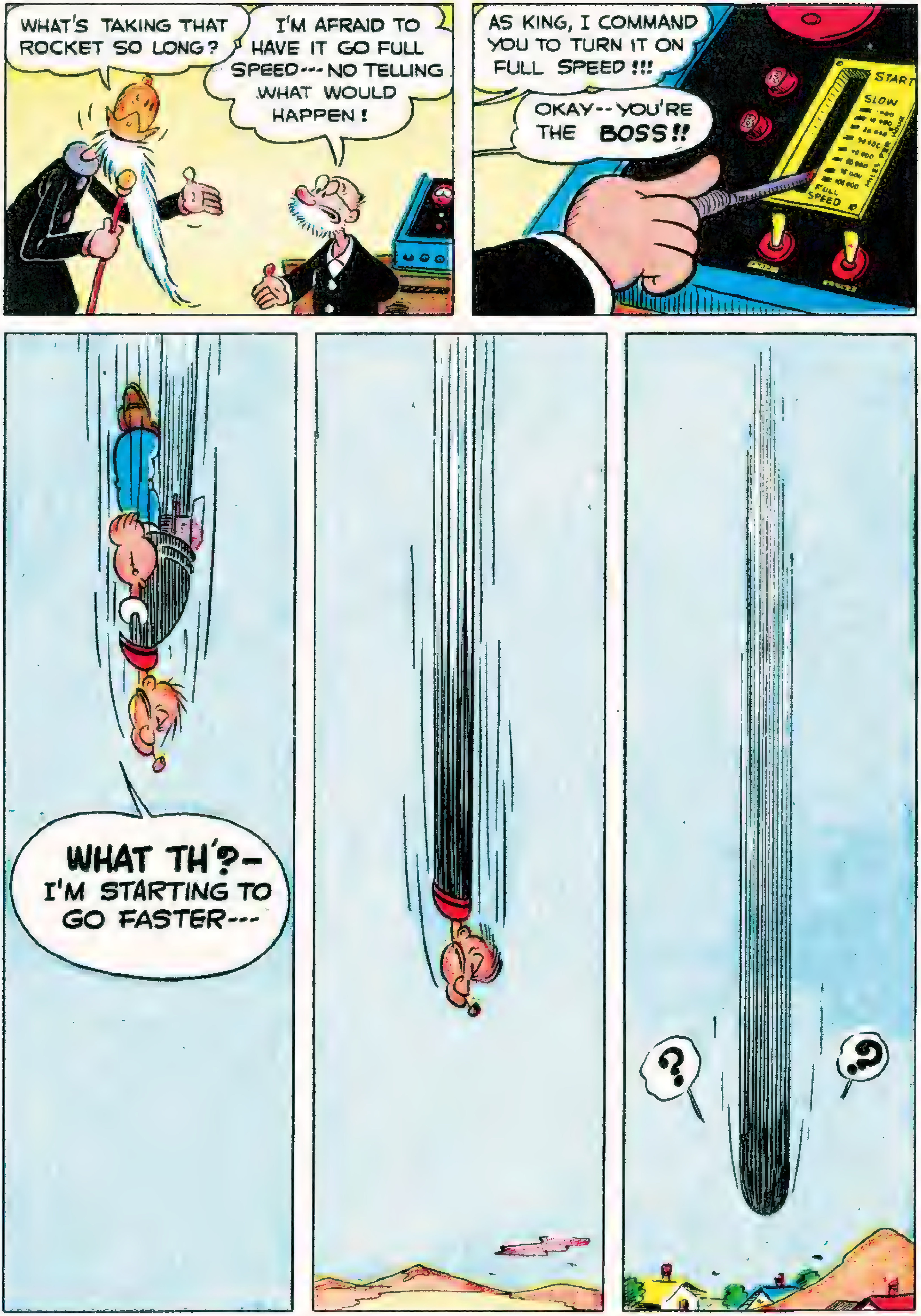
I'LL HAVE HIM IN A DUNGEON FOR THIS !!
HE STOLE MY CROWN !!
WHA-- TH'-- ??!! SOMETHING IS STUCK ON MY FACE !!
BLOW ME DOWN !?! IT IS BLOZO'S ROYAL CROWN!
I DON'T NEED A CROWN UP HERE!
BRING BACK MY CROWN, YOU THIEF !!!
PLOP!
YIPE!! IT'S STUCK!! STUCK FAST!!

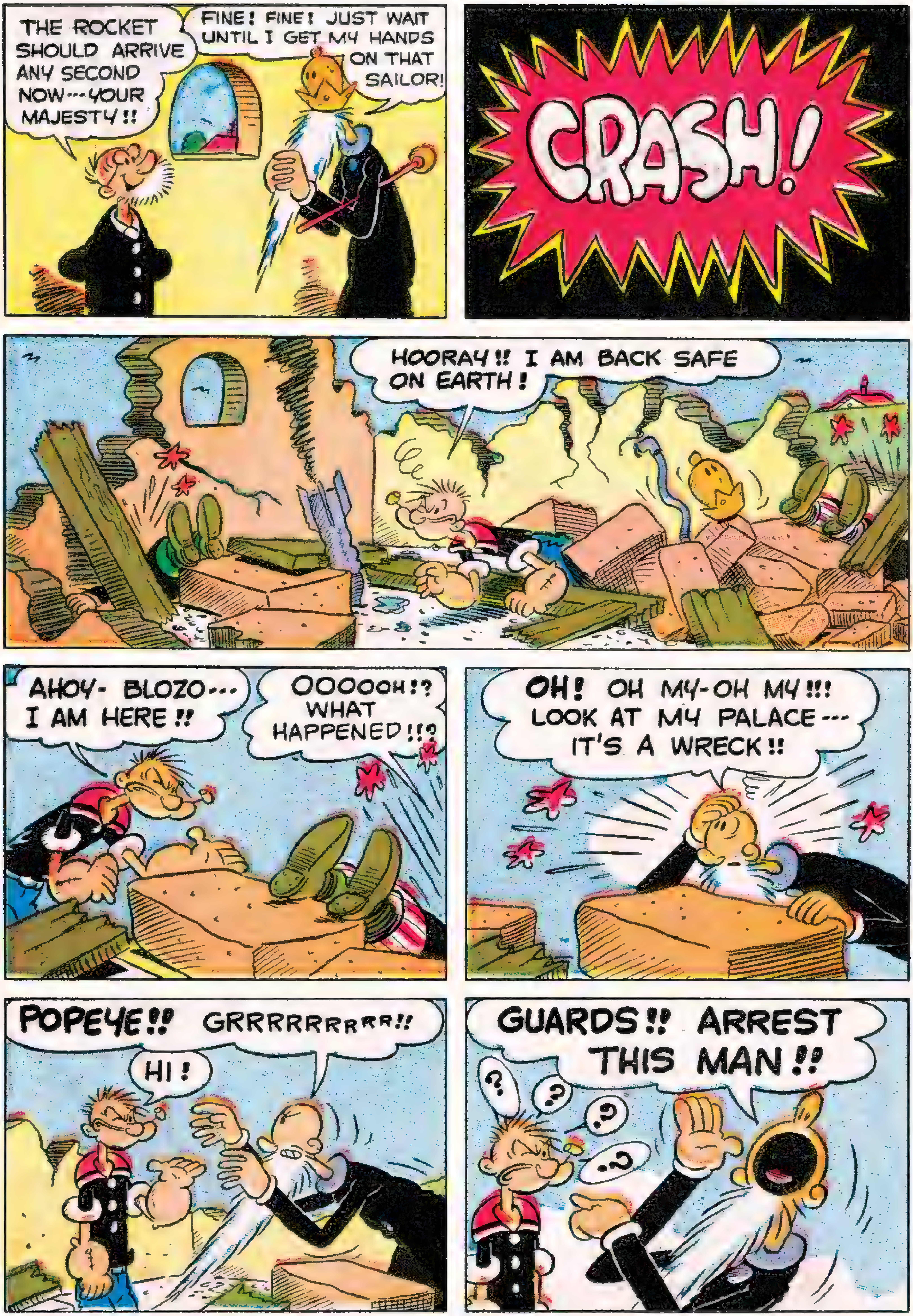

HELP!
BLINKITY-BLINK!!
?
WHA---TH'--??
I FEEL JUST LIKE I'M FALLING!
BAM!
CALL OUT THE ARMY!!! CALL OUT THE NAVY!!! THE KING HAS BEEN CROWNED!!


WHAT'S WRONG, YOUR MAJESTY ?
GET THIS THING OFF MY HEAD!!
IT'S NO USE -- IT WON'T COME OFF!!
BUT I CAN'T SEE A THING !!
I'LL FIX IT SO YOU CAN SEE!!
?
?
HOLD STILL!
?
?
THAT'S BETTER--- HAVE YOU GOT THE ROCKET RADIO CONTROL FIXED ?!
PARTLY!
I CAN CONTROL IT IN ONLY ONE DIRECTION--- AND THAT'S UP!
SO WHAT!
IF IT WILL ONLY GO UP--THEN SEND IT UP- UP- UP- AND UP!
GET IT OUT OF HERE BEFORE IT WRECKS MY KINGDOM!!!
?
YIPE!! I YAM LEAVING THE EARTH!!

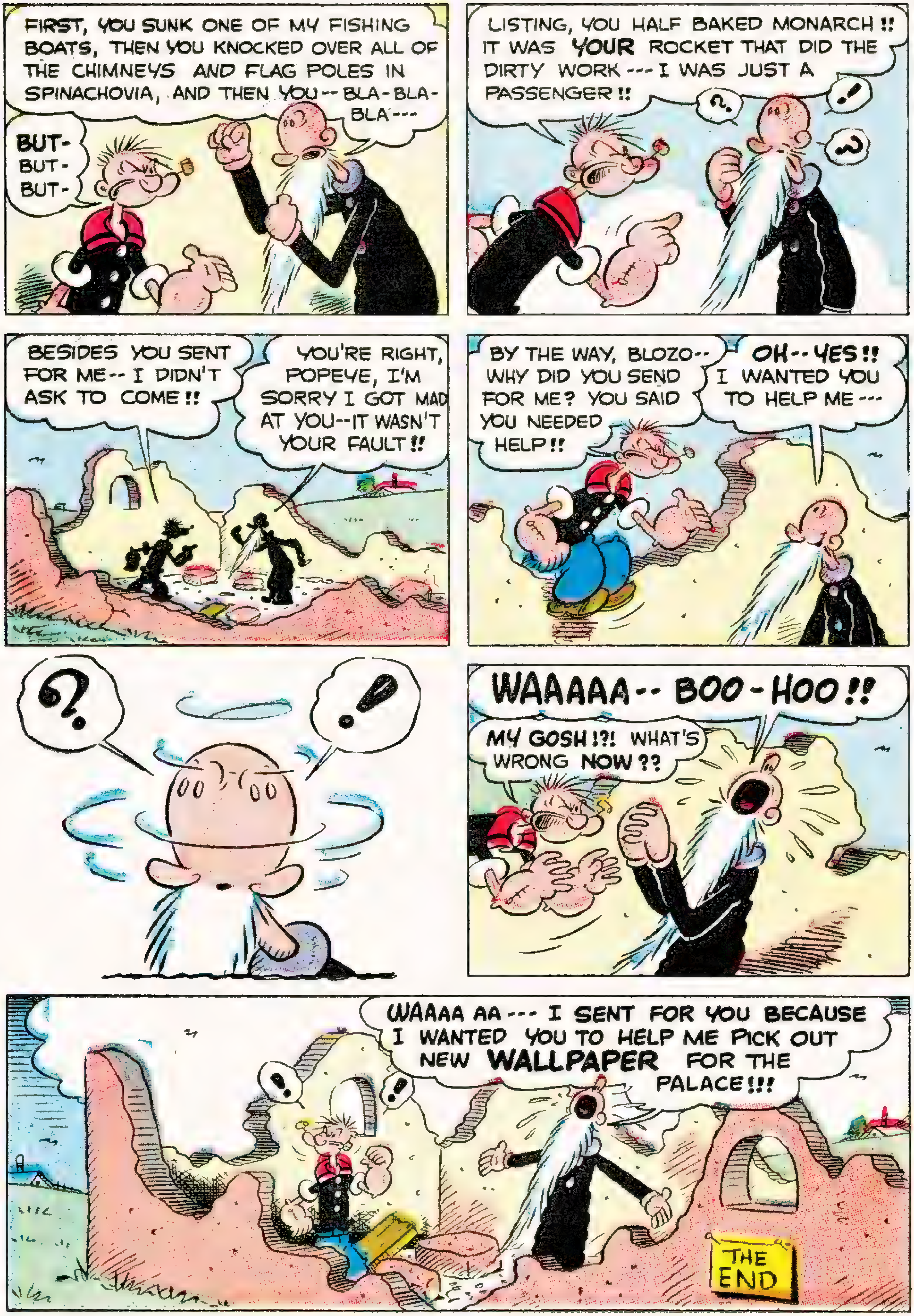

(GULP!!) WE IS HEADIN' RIGHT FOR THE MOON!
WE'RE GOING TO HIT IT DEAD CENTER!
WHAT A HORRIBLE LOOKING PLACE!!
SPLAT
(GULP!!) THERE GOES MY ONLY WAY BACK TO EARTH!! I YAM MAROONED ON THE MOON!!
YOUR MAJESTY, THE ROCKET CONTROL IS FIXED!! I FOUND A TUBE!!
FINE! FINE! BRING IT BACK!! I'VE GOT A FEW SCORES TO SETTLE WITH THAT SAILOR!!!
WHEN I PUSH THIS BUTTON, THE ROCKET WILL TURN AROUND AND COME RIGHT HOME!!
WELL!! PUSH IT!! PUSH IT!!
ROCKET CONTROL

AS THE ROYAL ENGINEER PUSHES THE BUTTON, THE ROCKET TURNS AROUND AND STARTS BACK FROM WHERE IT CAME ----
(SNIFF! SNIFF!!) I WILL NEVER GET TO SEE EARTH AGAIN!!
I YAM A SAD SAILOR MAN, MILLINGS OF MILES FROM HOME!!
THEY SURE HAVE HIGH MOUNTAINS HERE!!
SURE IS A LONG WAY DOWN!!
?
?
BLOW ME DOWN!!! THE ROCKET SLID UP ME SHIRT BACK AND PICKED ME UP!!
HOT DORG!! WE ARE LEAVING THE MOON!
WE'RE GOING BACK TO EARTH!!

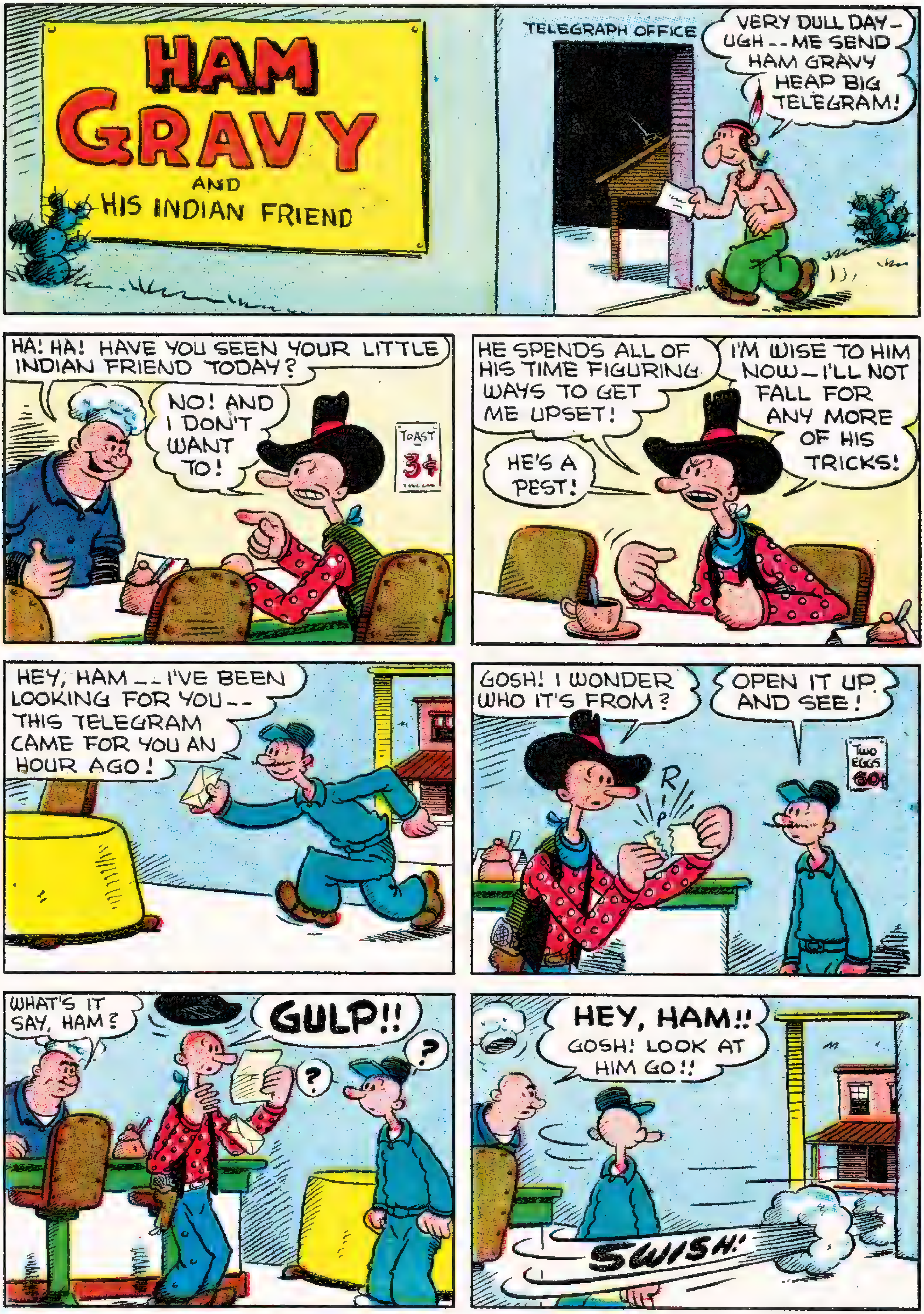

WHAT'S TAKING THAT ROCKET SO LONG?
I'M AFRAID TO HAVE IT GO FULL SPEED--- NO TELLING WHAT WOULD HAPPEN!
AS KING, I COMMAND YOU TO TURN IT ON FULL SPEED!!!
OKAY-- YOU'RE THE BOSS!!
START
SLOW
FULL SPEED
WHAT TH'?- I'M STARTING TO GO FASTER---
?
?


THE ROCKET SHOULD ARRIVE ANY SECOND NOW---YOUR MAJESTY!!
FINE! FINE! JUST WAIT UNTIL I GET MY HANDS ON THAT SAILOR!
CRASH!
HOORAY!! I AM BACK SAFE ON EARTH!
AHOY- BLOZO--- I AM HERE!!
OOOOOOH!? WHAT HAPPENED!!?
OH! OH MY-OH MY!!! LOOK AT MY PALACE--- IT'S A WRECK!!
POPEYE!! GRRRRRRRRR!!
HI!
GUARDS!! ARREST THIS MAN!!
?
?
?
?

PUT THIS THING IN JAIL !!
SORRY, BUT I CAN'T, YOUR MAJESTY !!
?
I'M YOUR KING !! DO AS I SAY !!
BUT THE PRISON WAS DESTROYED, TOO !!!
?
HM?
HM?
HM?
WELL THEN --- SHOOT HIM !!
?
?
THIS WON'T DO ANY GOOD !!!
AND WHY NOT ?
?.
YOU TOOK ALL OF OUR BULLETS AWAY FROM US, SO WE WOULDN'T HURT OURSELVES !!
OH! WHAT A COUNTRY!
MAY I ASK YOU SOME-THING, OSKAR ?
YES! YES! WHAT IS IT !!?
WHY ARE YOU MAD AT ME ?
ARE YOU KIDDING ?!? LOOK AT MY PALACE !!



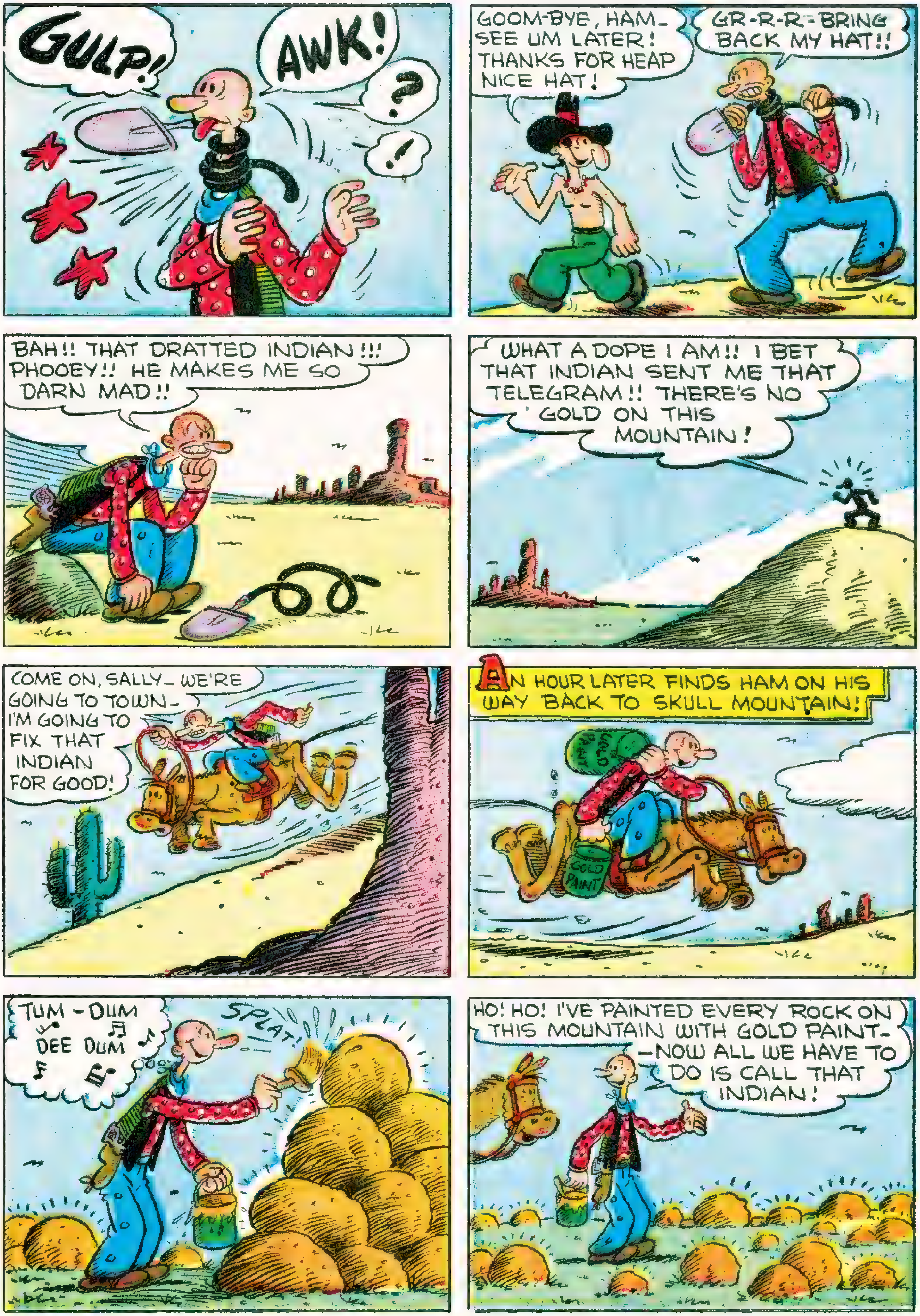
FIRST, YOU SUNK ONE OF MY FISHING BOATS, THEN YOU KNOCKED OVER ALL OF THE CHIMNEYS AND FLAG POLES IN SPINACHOVIA, AND THEN YOU-- BLA-BLA-BLA---
BUT- BUT- BUT-
LISTING, YOU HALF BAKED MONARCH !! IT WAS YOUR ROCKET THAT DID THE DIRTY WORK --- I WAS JUST A PASSENGER !!
?
!
?
BESIDES YOU SENT FOR ME-- I DIDN'T ASK TO COME !!
YOU'RE RIGHT, POPEYE, I'M SORRY I GOT MAD AT YOU--IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT !!
BY THE WAY, BLOZO-- WHY DID YOU SEND FOR ME? YOU SAID YOU NEEDED HELP !!
OH-- YES !! I WANTED YOU TO HELP ME ---
?
!
WAAAAA -- BOO - HOO !!
MY GOSH !?! WHAT'S WRONG NOW ??
WAAAA AA --- I SENT FOR YOU BECAUSE I WANTED YOU TO HELP ME PICK OUT NEW WALLPAPER FOR THE PALACE !!!
!
!
THE END


HAM GRAVY
AND
HIS INDIAN FRIEND
TELEGRAPH OFFICE
VERY DULL DAY— UGH -- ME SEND HAM GRAVY HEAP BIG TELEGRAM!
HA! HA! HAVE YOU SEEN YOUR LITTLE INDIAN FRIEND TODAY?
NO! AND I DON'T WANT TO!
TOAST 3¢
HE SPENDS ALL OF HIS TIME FIGURING WAYS TO GET ME UPSET!
HE'S A PEST!
I'M WISE TO HIM NOW—I'LL NOT FALL FOR ANY MORE OF HIS TRICKS!
HEY, HAM -- I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU -- THIS TELEGRAM CAME FOR YOU AN HOUR AGO!
GOSH! I WONDER WHO IT'S FROM?
OPEN IT UP AND SEE!
RIP
TWO EGGS 60¢
WHAT'S IT SAY, HAM?
GULP!!
?
?
HEY, HAM!! GOSH! LOOK AT HIM GO!!
SWISH!

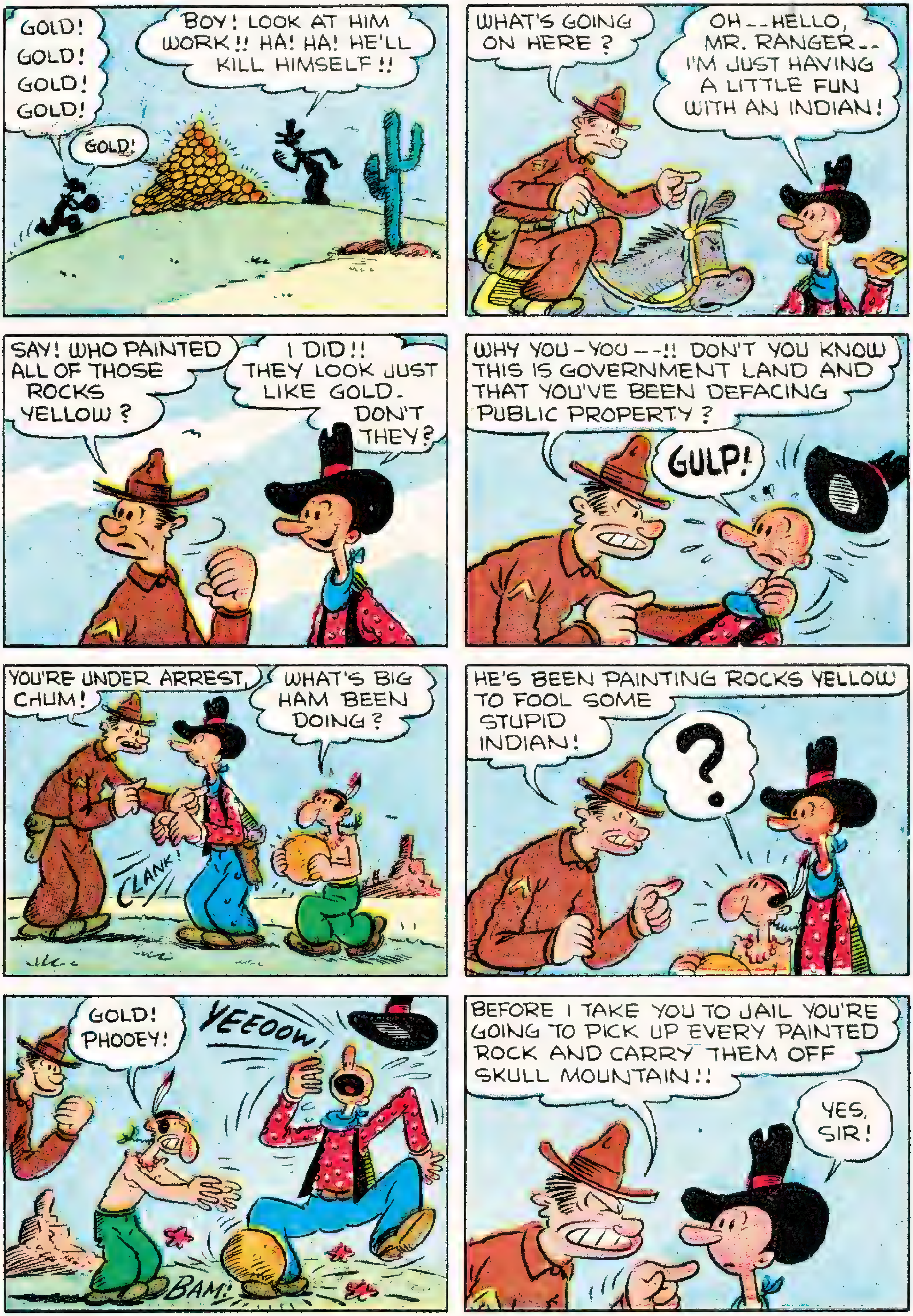
WAKE UP, SALLY!! WE'VE GOT PLACES TO GO!!
?
LISTEN TO THIS TELEGRAM!
DEAR HAM! SKULL MOUNTAIN IS SOLID GOLD— THIS IS A SECRET— TELL NO ONE — COME AND DIG UP A FORTUNE— SIGNED— A FRIEND—
IMAGINE THAT!! A MOUNTAIN OF GOLD! WOW!! WE'LL BE WORTH MILLIONS!!
IT WAS SURE SWELL OF THAT FRIEND TO WIRE US AND LET US IN ON IT!
THERE'S SKULL MOUNTAIN AHEAD!
WELL, HERE WE ARE ON TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN— GOSH IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE GOLD— I GUESS THE GOLD IS COVERED UP WITH DIRT!
?
!
DIG HERE FOR GOLD
JUST MY LUCK!
I DIDN'T BRING A SHOVEL!!
FOR GOLD

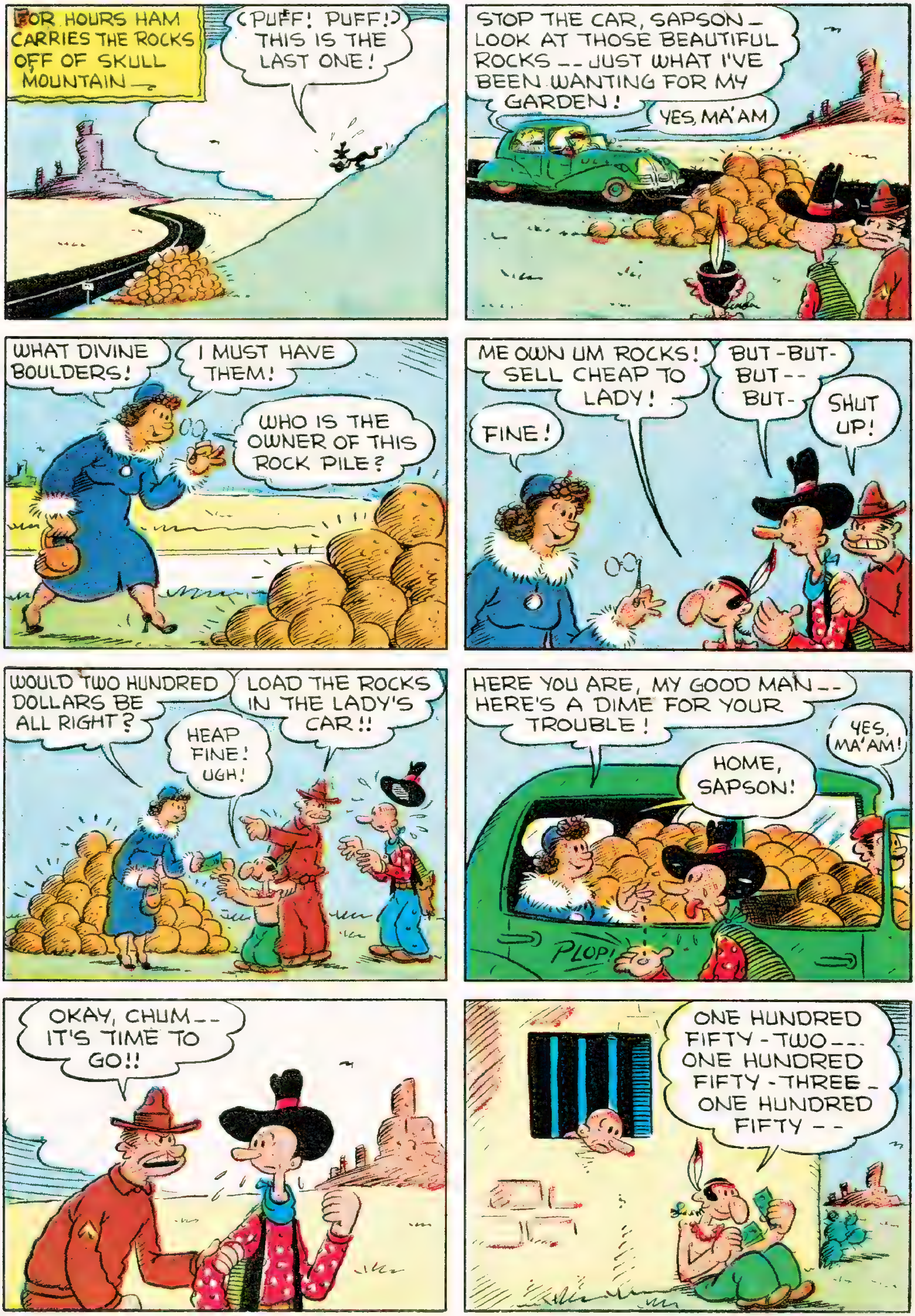
BAH!! THERE ISN'T A SHOVEL WITHIN FORTY MILES OF HERE!
SHOVEL FOR SALE!
HUH?
YIPE!?! PERCY PINK SKIN!!
WANT TO BUY A SHOVEL ?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE? DID YOU FOLLOW ME? WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE ME ALONE ?
UGH! ME SELL SHOVEL - ME NO FOLLOW BIG HAM!
HM? HE DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT THE GOLD OR HE'D BE DIGGING! AND I DO NEED A SHOVEL!
HEH! HEH! UGH!! HE NO KNOW ME SEND TELEGRAM!!
HOW MUCH FOR THE SHOVEL ?
UGH! FINE DIGGIN' SHOVEL - SELL FOR SIXTY GREEN WAMPUMS!
WHAT? SIXTY BUCKS?
!
SIXTY WAMPUMS!
WELL - I NEED A SHOVEL --- HERE'S YOUR MONEY!!
UGH! HERE'S SHOVEL!
NOW FOR THE GOLD!
I'LL DIG BACK THAT SIXTY IN FIVE MINUTES!

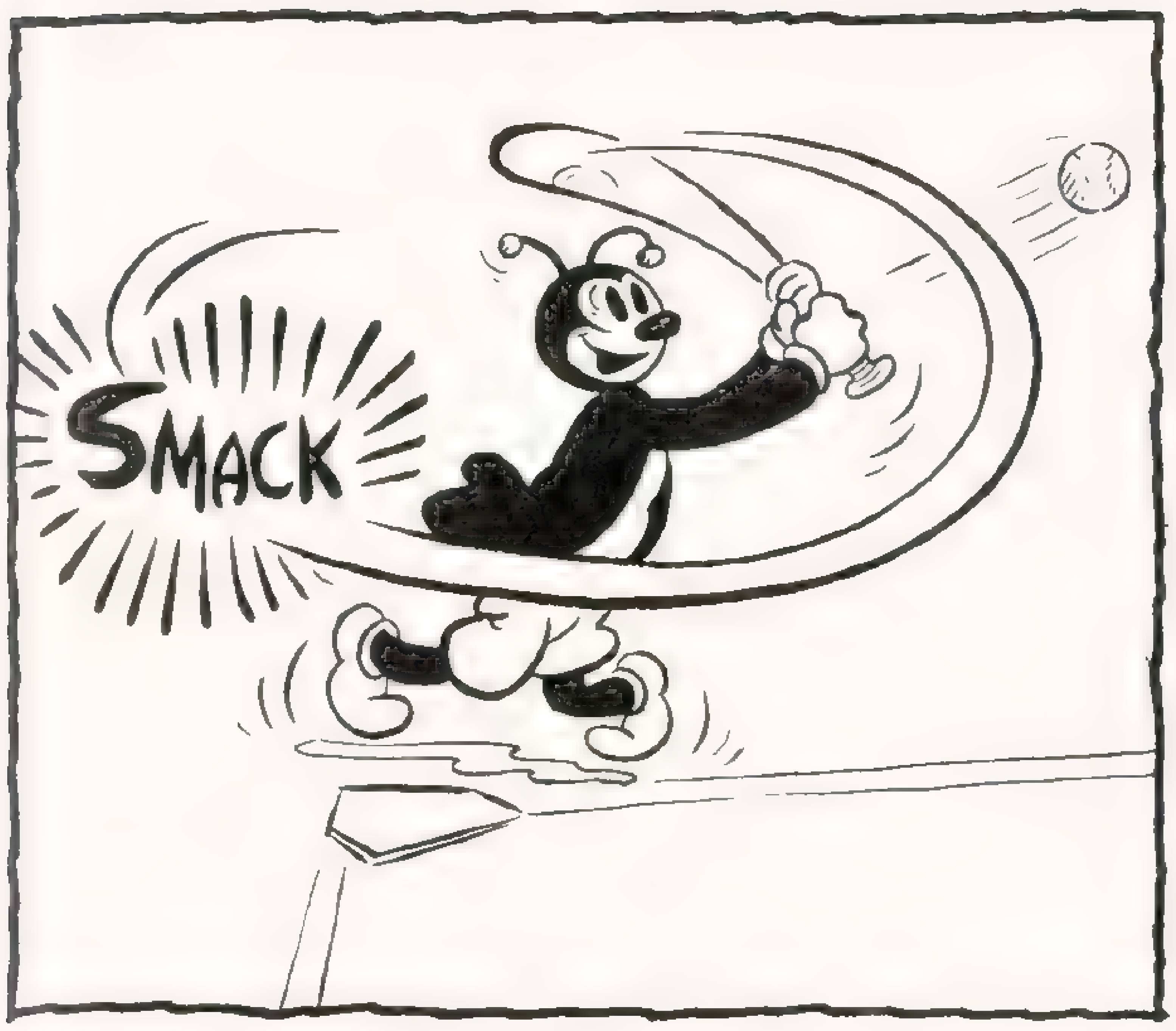
THIS LOOKS LIKE A LIKELY SPOT!! I'LL SHOVE MY SHOVEL INTO THE GROUND AND DIG UP SOME GOLD!
PLOP!
WHA-THE?
?
?
?
?
RUBBER!?!
THE HANDLE OF THIS SHOVEL IS A PIECE OF GARDEN HOSE!!
WHERE'S THAT INDIAN? I'LL TEAR HIM TO PIECES!!
GRRR!
HA! HA! YOU LOOK FOR ME, MR. HAM GRAVY?
THERE YOU ARE! YOU CROOK! I'LL FIX YOU! TAKE OFF MY HAT! GIVE ME BACK MY SIXTY BUCKS!!
I'LL WRAP THIS AROUND YOUR NECK!
MISSED ME?
SWISH!
?
?


GULP!
AWK!
?
!
GOOM-BYE, HAM- SEE UM LATER! THANKS FOR HEAP NICE HAT!
GR-R-R- BRING BACK MY HAT!!
BAH!! THAT DRATTED INDIAN!!! PHOOEY!! HE MAKES ME SO DARN MAD!!
WHAT A DOPE I AM!! I BET THAT INDIAN SENT ME THAT TELEGRAM!! THERE'S NO GOLD ON THIS MOUNTAIN!
COME ON, SALLY- WE'RE GOING TO TOWN- I'M GOING TO FIX THAT INDIAN FOR GOOD!
AN HOUR LATER FINDS HAM ON HIS WAY BACK TO SKULL MOUNTAIN!
GOLD PAINT
TUM-DUM DEE DUM
SPLAT!
HO! HO! I'VE PAINTED EVERY ROCK ON THIS MOUNTAIN WITH GOLD PAINT- -NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS CALL THAT INDIAN!

YOO-HOO!! PERCY PINK SKIN!!
PERCY!
YOU CALL UM LITTLE INDIAN ?
YES, PERCY-- I WANTED YOU TO SEE WHAT I'VE FOUND!
YOU AND I HAVE BEEN FRIENDS AND PALS FOR YEARS AND I KNEW YOU'D BE HAPPY TO KNOW OF MY GOOD LUCK!
PALS? FRIENDS?
UGH?
LOOK AT THAT!
GOLD!
HA! HA!
GOLD! GOLD! GOLD!! HOORAY!! A THOUSAND TEEPEES FULL OF GOLD!!
SMACK! SMACK!
YES, GOLD AND IT'S ALL MINE!
BUT I'M YOUR LITTLE FRIEND-I SENT YOU THAT TELEGRAM -- HALF OF THIS GOLD SHOULD BE MINE!!
WELL, PERCY-I GUESS THAT WOULD BE ONLY FAIR --HM?-GIVE ME BACK MY HAT AND MY SIXTY DOLLARS AND YOU CAN HAVE ALL OF THE GOLD YOU CAN PICK UP!!
OKAY-OKAY! OKAY!
HA! HA! LOOK AT HIM! RUNNING AROUND PICKING UP PAINTED ROCKS AND PILING THEM UP!!
HA! HA!


GOLD! GOLD! GOLD! GOLD!
GOLD!
BOY! LOOK AT HIM WORK!! HA! HA! HE'LL KILL HIMSELF!!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
OH--HELLO, MR. RANGER-- I'M JUST HAVING A LITTLE FUN WITH AN INDIAN!
SAY! WHO PAINTED ALL OF THOSE ROCKS YELLOW?
I DID!! THEY LOOK JUST LIKE GOLD. DON'T THEY?
WHY YOU-YOU--!! DON'T YOU KNOW THIS IS GOVERNMENT LAND AND THAT YOU'VE BEEN DEFACING PUBLIC PROPERTY?
GULP!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, CHUM!
WHAT'S BIG HAM BEEN DOING?
CLANK!
HE'S BEEN PAINTING ROCKS YELLOW TO FOOL SOME STUPID INDIAN!
?
GOLD! PHOOEY!
YEEOOW!
BAM!
BEFORE I TAKE YOU TO JAIL YOU'RE GOING TO PICK UP EVERY PAINTED ROCK AND CARRY THEM OFF SKULL MOUNTAIN!!
YES, SIR!


FOR HOURS HAM CARRIES THE ROCKS OFF OF SKULL MOUNTAIN —
(PUFF! PUFF!) THIS IS THE LAST ONE!
STOP THE CAR, SAPSON — LOOK AT THOSE BEAUTIFUL ROCKS — JUST WHAT I'VE BEEN WANTING FOR MY GARDEN!
YES, MA'AM
WHAT DIVINE BOULDERS!
I MUST HAVE THEM!
WHO IS THE OWNER OF THIS ROCK PILE?
ME OWN UM ROCKS! SELL CHEAP TO LADY!
BUT-BUT-BUT — BUT-
SHUT UP!
FINE!
WOULD TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS BE ALL RIGHT?
LOAD THE ROCKS IN THE LADY'S CAR!!
HEAP FINE! UGH!
HERE YOU ARE, MY GOOD MAN — HERE'S A DIME FOR YOUR TROUBLE!
YES, MA'AM!
HOME, SAPSON!
PLOP!
OKAY, CHUM — IT'S TIME TO GO!!
ONE HUNDRED FIFTY-TWO — ONE HUNDRED FIFTY-THREE — ONE HUNDRED FIFTY —



BUG TALES

(Continued from inside front cover)

bug boy. He was hungry and it was written all over his evil face.

The only thing that saved the running boy was that he ran straight into the center of his stunned playmates who had been unable to move from fear. The beetle was so surprised at finding himself face to face with so many bug boys that he stopped for a second trying to make up his mind which one to eat first. That second was all the little bug boys needed. As one they turned and scurried to safety atop a large near-by rock.

The monster beetle ranted and raved around the bottom of the rock and time after time he tried to climb the sides only to fall back to the ground. But if the beetle couldn't reach the boys, it was just as true that they couldn't get off the rock to go home. What made matters worse was the fact that the beetle let it be known that he would wait as long as was necessary for his dinner. Larry and the others were worried for fear one of them would slip and fall, for the top of the rock was very slippery and it was quite crowded.

After some time the beetle, as if tiring of the game, turned and made for the grass woods across the ball field. Larry leaned far out over the edge to see if he really went into the grass. He started to say something to one of his friends when suddenly his feet shot out from under him and he fell to the ground.

There was a shout of warning from the boys on the rock for the beetle was charging across the field for Larry. His going into the woods was a fake and Larry's falling was just what he had hoped would happen.

Larry scrambled to his feet and saw that he didn't have a chance to get to safety. He reached down to pick up a stone to defend himself. Anything was better than nothing. As he reached down he saw there at his feet his bow and quiver of arrows right where he had left them at the start of the ball game. Quick as a flash, he grabbed the bow and pulling an arrow out of the quiver, he turned to face the charging monster. The beetle was almost on top of him and as he pulled the cord back and let the arrow fly, the huge jaws of the monster were less than six bug feet away from him.

The next thing that Larry knew was that he was under the dead beetle and that his friends were trying to pull him free. The big beetle was much too large for them to move so they sent for Mr. Spider to come and help. After the beetle was removed it was found that Larry's arrow had gone straight through its heart.

"Well, Larry," said Mr. Spider to the boy bug, "You got your wish much sooner than you thought you would."

"What do you mean?" asked a puzzled Larry.

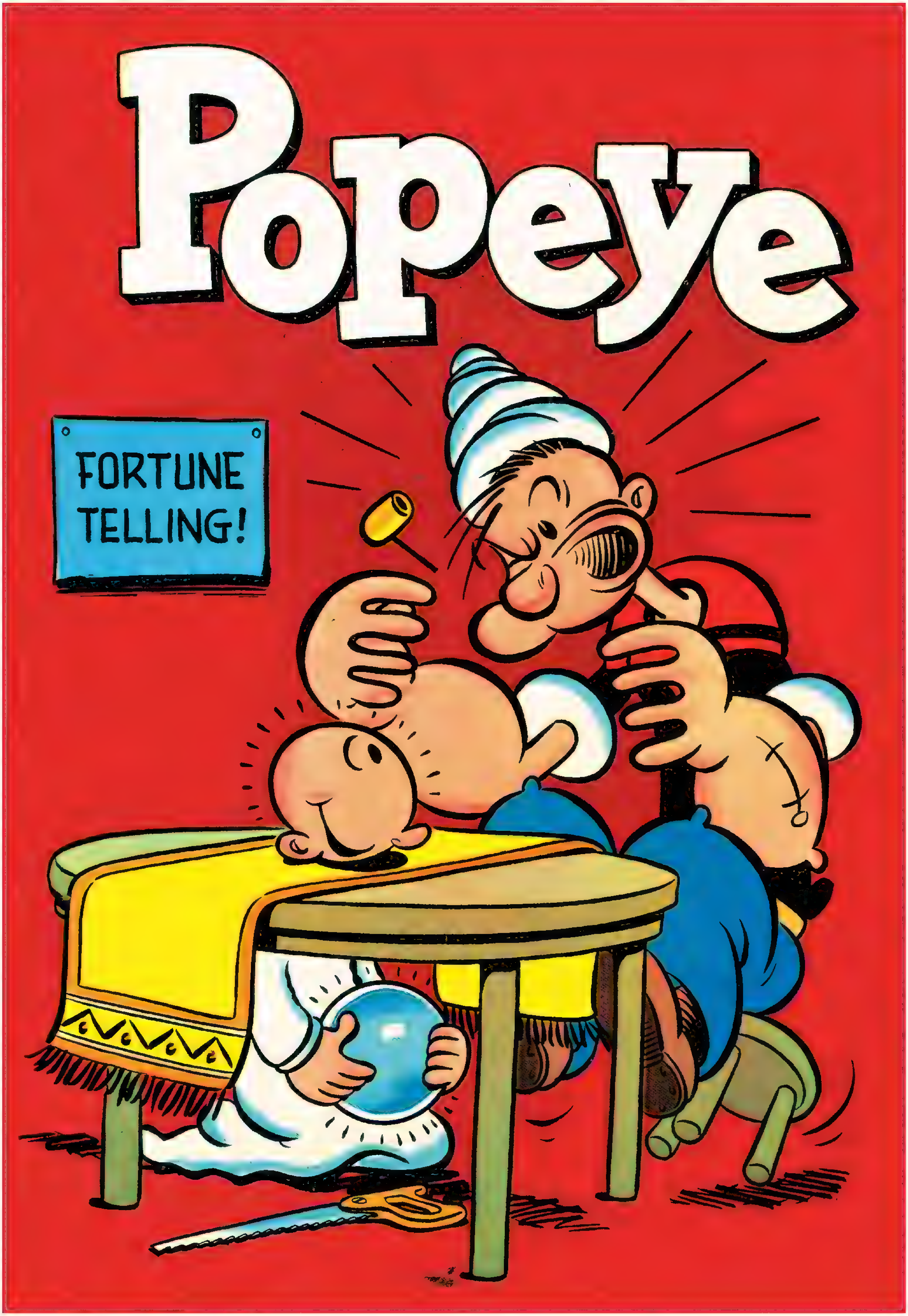
"You wanted to kill a tiger and that is just what you did. That is a tiger-beetle, the most ferocious of all beetles."

"GOSH!" was all the little bug boy could say.

And that night the BUGTOWN NEWS carried the following headline—

BOY KILLS BUG-EATING TIGER WITH BOW AND ARROW!

POPEYE
GET OUT OF MY PLACE, YOU MOOCHER!
SIR! YOU ARE A CAD!
AHOY! STOP 'AT FIGHTIN'!! YA SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YERSELVES!!
?
?
YA IS BOTH GROWED-UP HOOMING BEINGS AN' YA SHOULD TREAT EACH OTHER WIT' RESPEC'!
HE'S RIGHT, WIMPY, LET'S BURY THE HATCHET
?
'TIS A PLEASURE, OL' PAL!
AVAST, YA SWAB!!
SPLAT
ARF! ARF! I HAS BEEN LOOKIN' FER 'AT SWAB FER TWENTY YEARS-- TWENTY YEARS AGO IN SINGAPORE HE INSULTID ME SAILIN' TECHNIQUE!
LIKE I WAS SAYIN' — YA BOYS SHOULD LEARN TO GET ALONG WIT' EACH OTHER — TRY TO BE MORE KIND IN THE WAY YA TREATS EACH OTHER!
?
?
?
?
?



 Popeye #18, October-December 1951

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All of the little bug children of Buggy Cape were gathered around nice old Mr. Anthony Ant the town engineer. It was a Saturday afternoon and Mr. Anthony wasn't working so he was passing the time telling the bug children stories.

"And that is how the cow jumped over the moon," finished Mr. Anthony as he stood up and dusted himself off. "I have to go in now and start dinner. No more stories today."

All of the children thanked him for the wonderful stories and in a group started to walk out of Mr. Anthony's yard.

"Gosh!" exclaimed Sue Bug. "That must have been a strong cow to jump clear over the moon. I bet there is not another animal or bug in the world that could jump that high."

"BAH!" snorted her brother, Sammy Bug. "What's so hard about a little jump like that?"

"Are you kidding?" laughed Johnny Hop Bug, "I suppose you think you could do it?"

All of the Bug children began to laugh and run around Sammy Bug teasing him.

"HA! HA! SAMMY BUG THINKS HE CAN JUMP OVER THE MOON!"

This was more than Sammy could stand so he climbed up on a rock and raised his hand for the others to be quiet and then in a loud voice he proclaimed.

"Tonight when the moon is up I, Sammy Bug, shall with great ease jump over it."

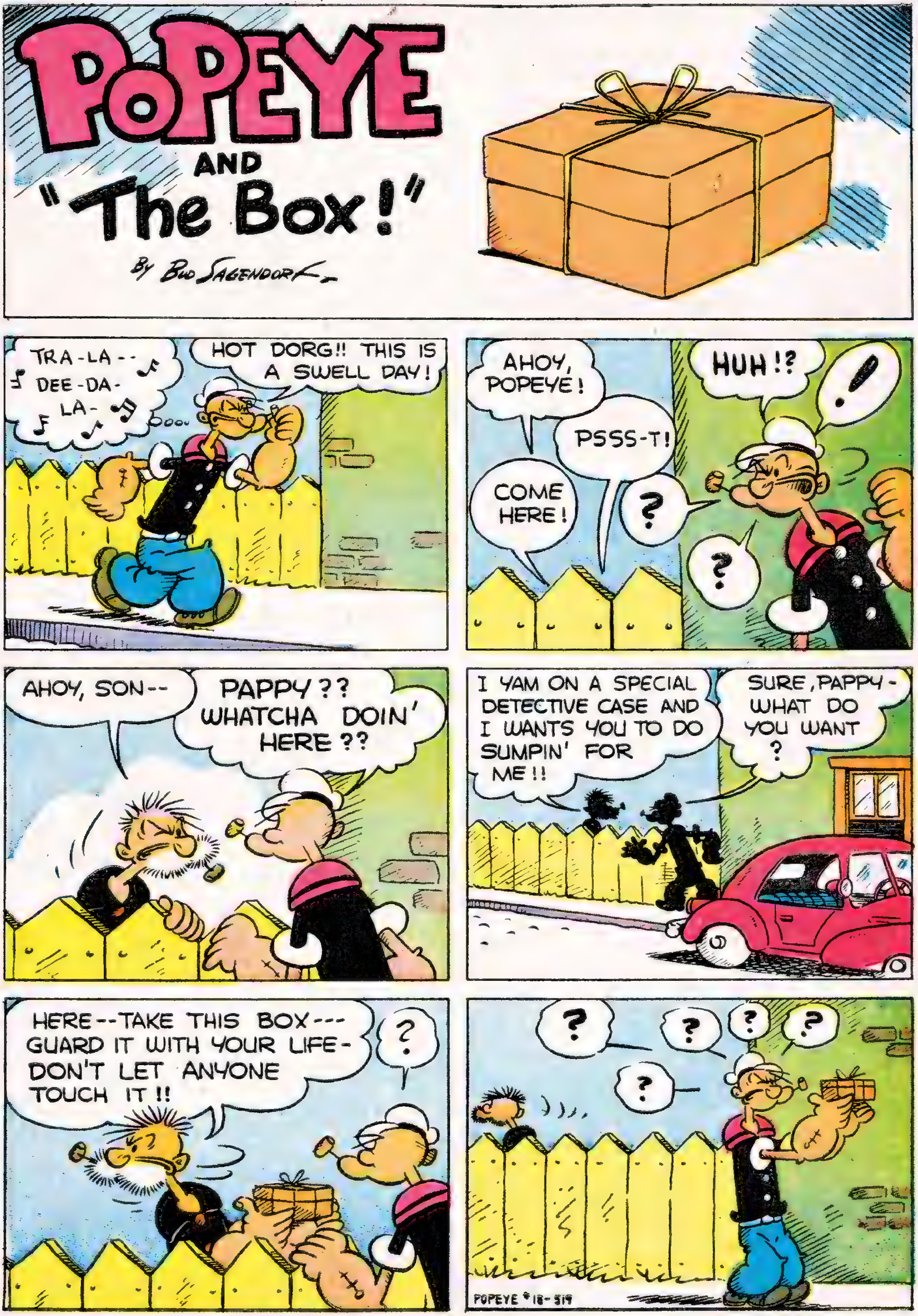
At first the Bug children thought he was just fooling but then they realized that he meant it so they all promised to sneak out of their homes that night and gather at the top of Centipede Bluff where Sammy said the great jump would take place.

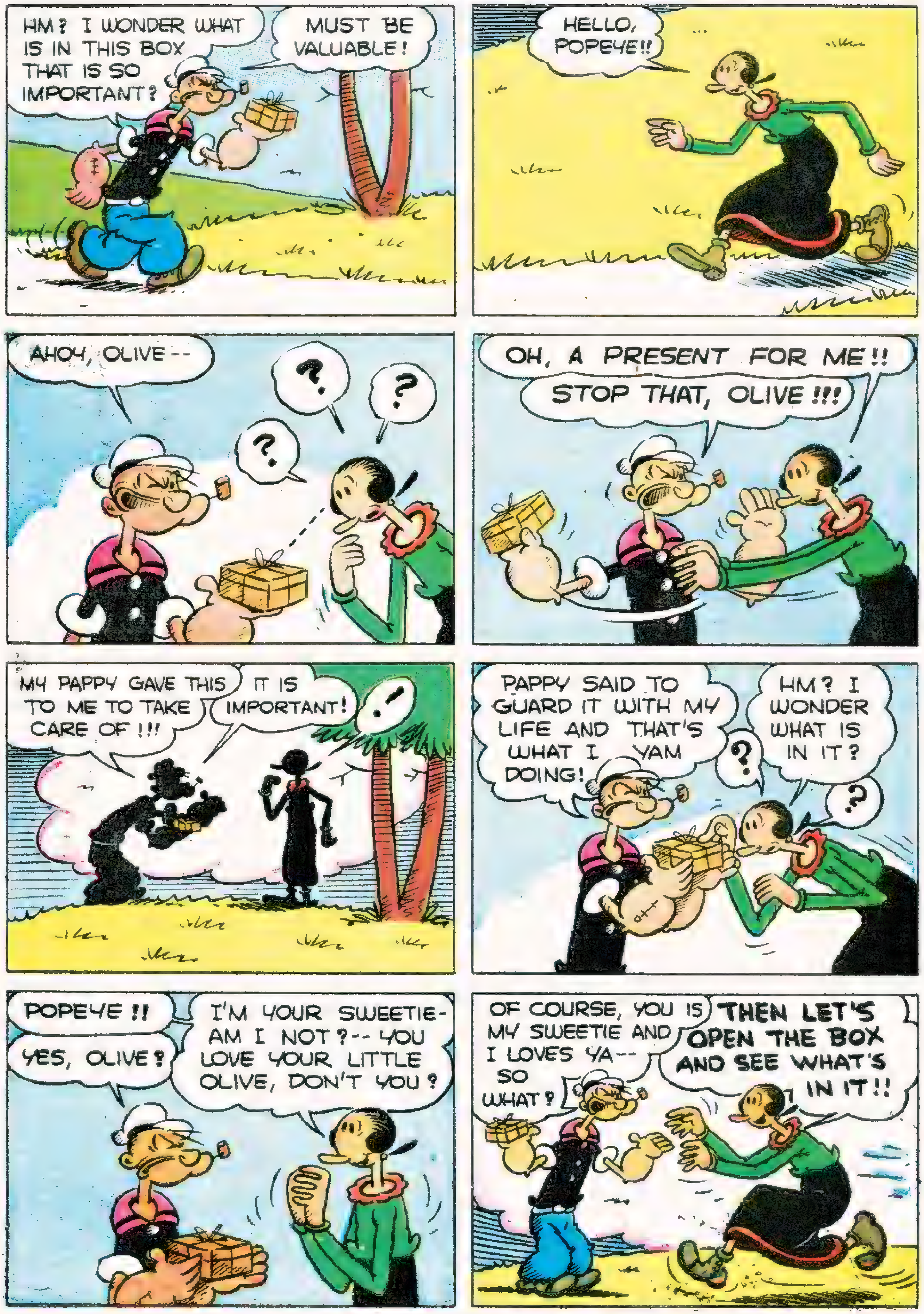
Sue Bug spent all afternoon trying to talk her brother out of trying to jump over the moon but Sammy was stubborn and wouldn't change his mind. Sue threatened to tell their mother about what he was going to do but Sammy stopped that by telling her that if she did, he would tell every one in Buggy Cape that she was in love with Henry Hopper.

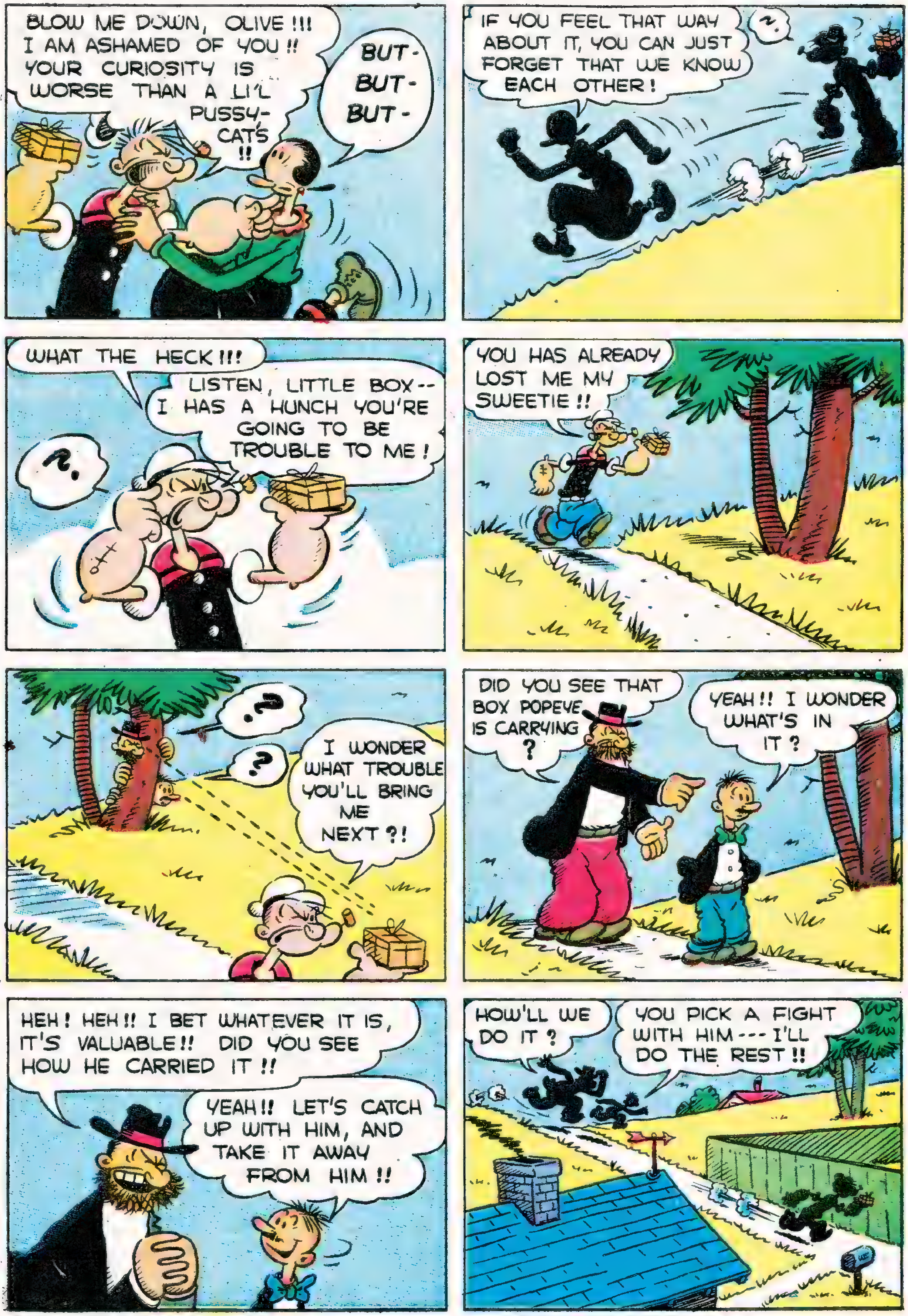
That night all of the parents in Buggy Cape would have been surprised to know that their children who were supposed to be in bed were climbing out of windows and crossing through the woods on their way to Centipede Bluff.

Sammy Bug was the first to arrive at the top of the bluff and while he waited for the others to come, he smoothed off

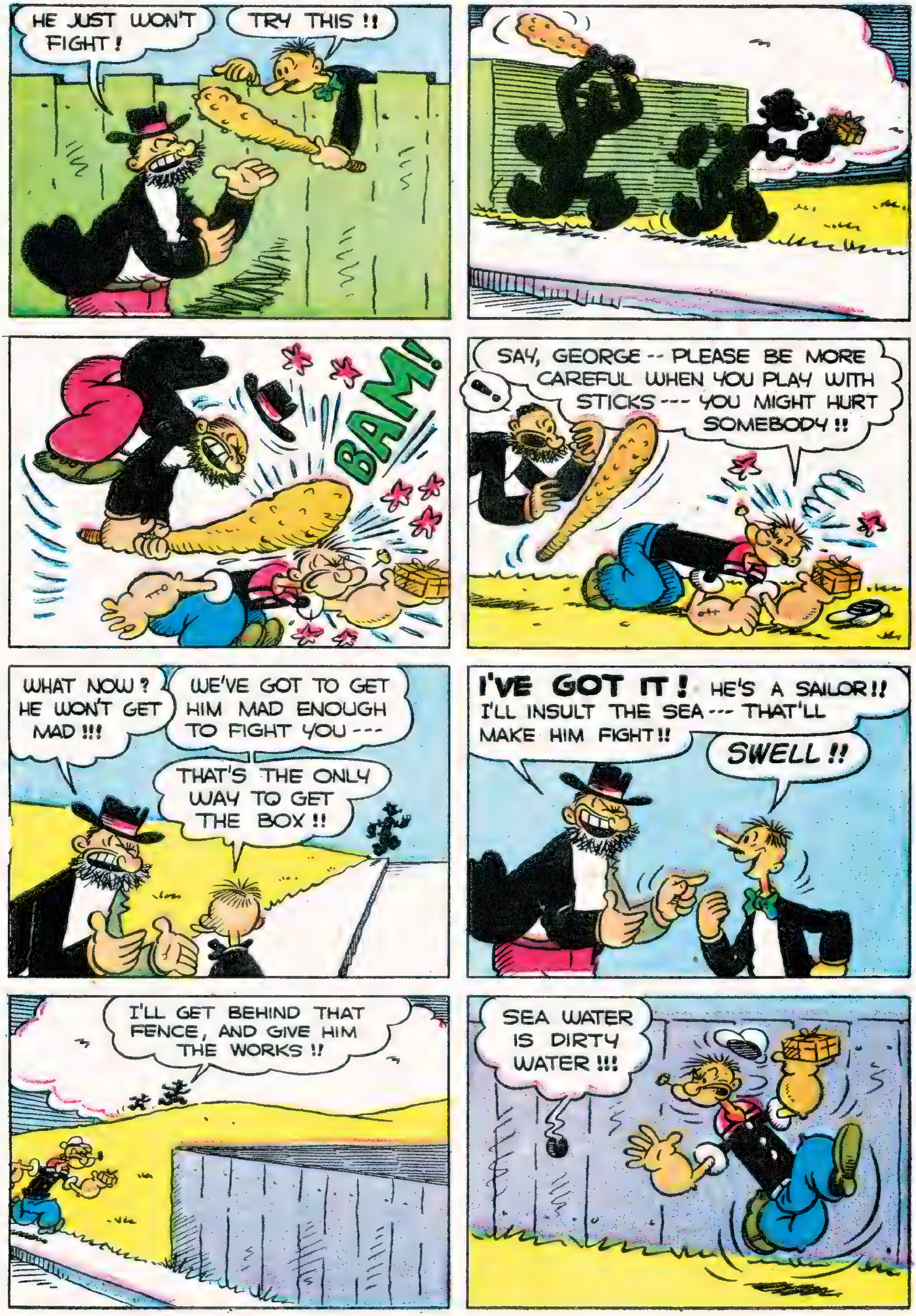
(Continued on inside back cover)

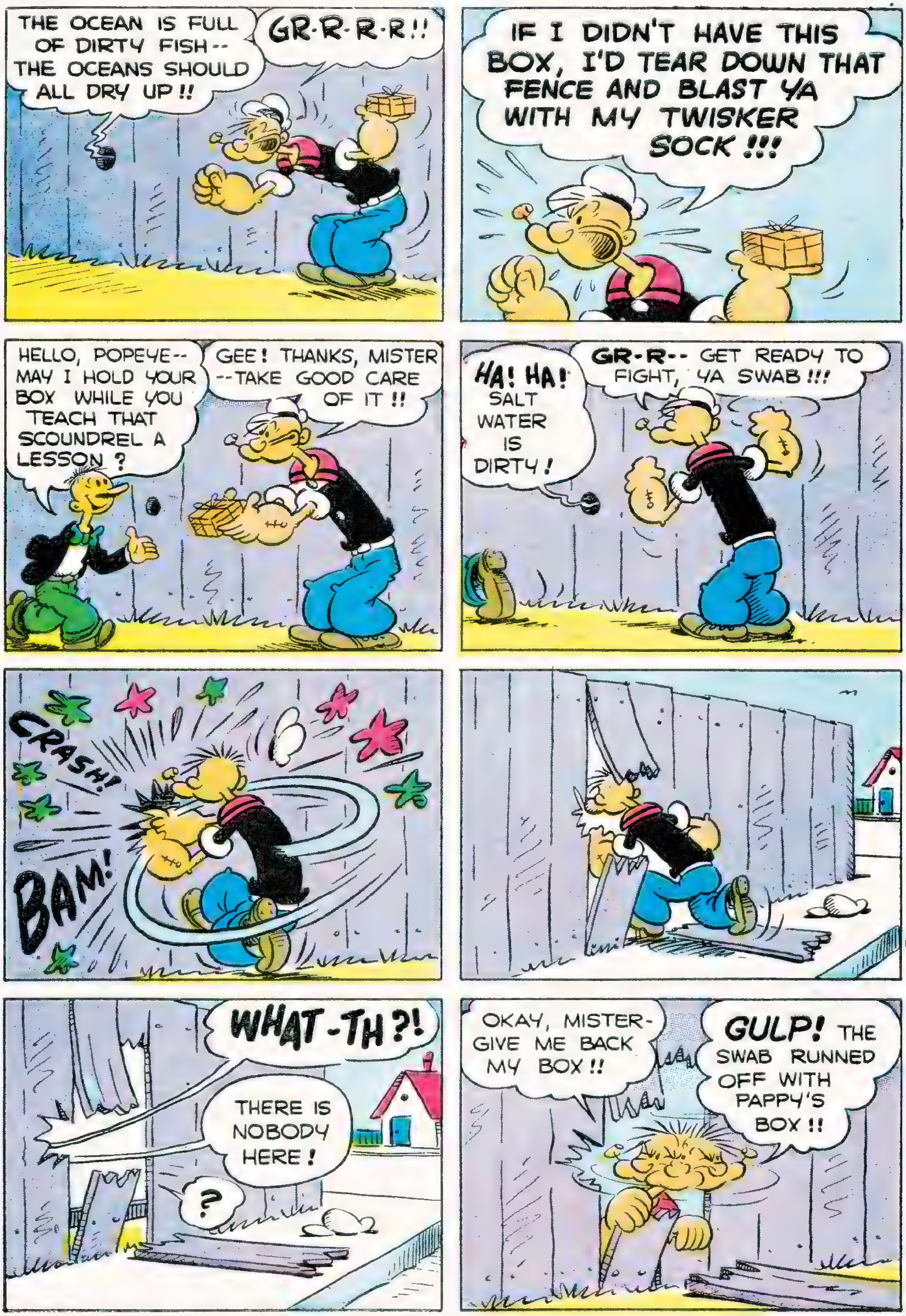

POPEYE
AND
"The Box!"
By Bud Sagendorf
TRA-LA-- DEE-DA-LA-
HOT DORG!! THIS IS A SWELL DAY!
AHOY, POPEYE!
PSSS-T!
COME HERE!
?
?
HUH!?
!
AHOY, SON--
PAPPY?? WHATCHA DOIN' HERE??
I YAM ON A SPECIAL DETECTIVE CASE AND I WANTS YOU TO DO SUMPIN' FOR ME!!
SURE, PAPPY- WHAT DO YOU WANT ?
HERE--TAKE THIS BOX--- GUARD IT WITH YOUR LIFE- DON'T LET ANYONE TOUCH IT!!
?
?
?
?
?
?
POPEYE #18-519

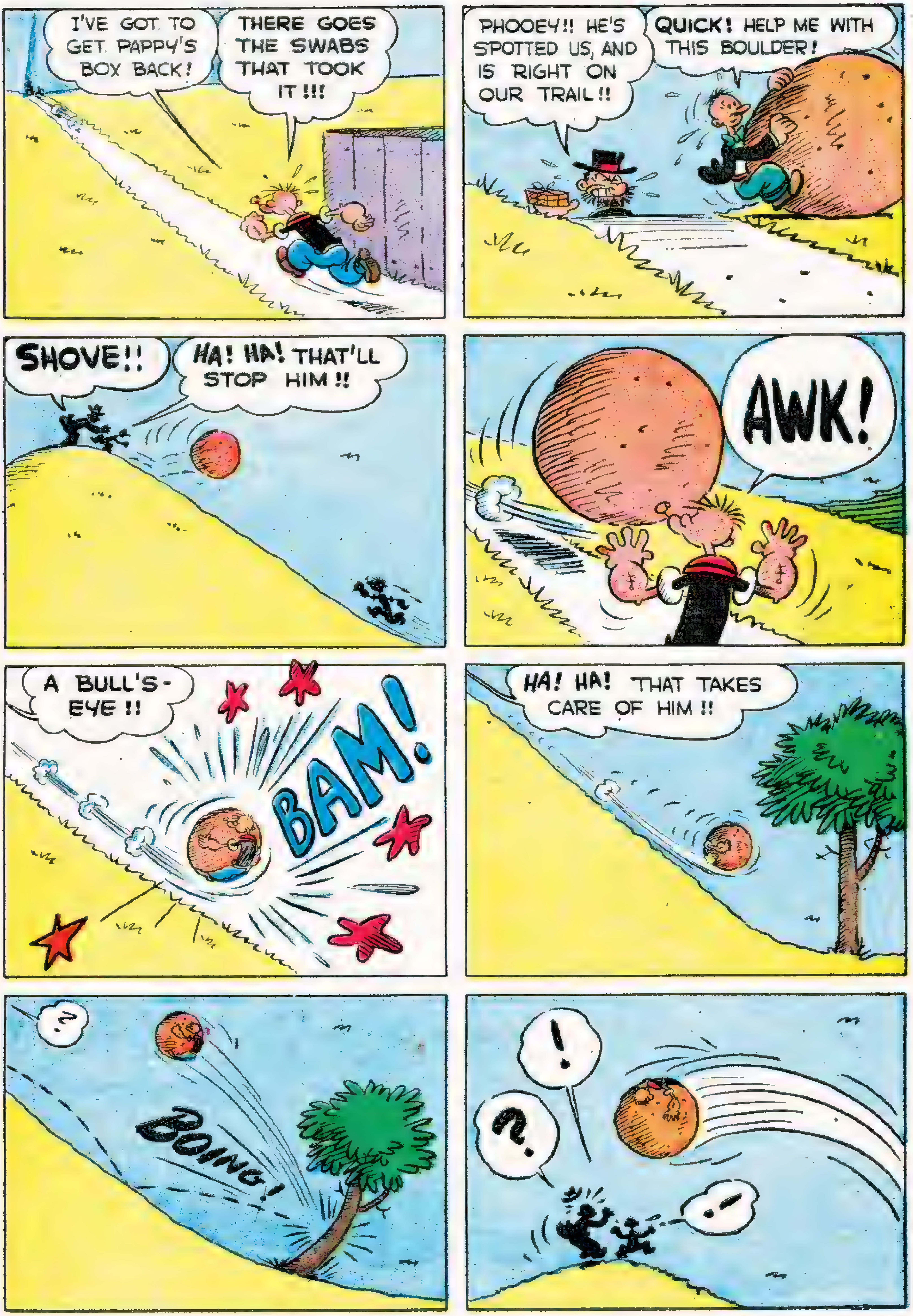

HM? I WONDER WHAT IS IN THIS BOX THAT IS SO IMPORTANT?
MUST BE VALUABLE!
HELLO, POPEYE!!
AHOY, OLIVE --
?
?
?
OH, A PRESENT FOR ME!!
STOP THAT, OLIVE!!!
MY PAPPY GAVE THIS TO ME TO TAKE CARE OF!!!
IT IS IMPORTANT!
!
PAPPY SAID TO GUARD IT WITH MY LIFE AND THAT'S WHAT I YAM DOING!
?
HM? I WONDER WHAT IS IN IT?
?
POPEYE!!
YES, OLIVE?
I'M YOUR SWEETIE-AM I NOT?-- YOU LOVE YOUR LITTLE OLIVE, DON'T YOU?
OF COURSE, YOU IS MY SWEETIE AND I LOVES YA-- SO WHAT?
THEN LET'S OPEN THE BOX AND SEE WHAT'S IN IT!!


BLOW ME DOWN, OLIVE !!! I AM ASHAMED OF YOU !! YOUR CURIOSITY IS WORSE THAN A LI'L PUSSY-CATS !!
BUT- BUT- BUT-
IF YOU FEEL THAT WAY ABOUT IT, YOU CAN JUST FORGET THAT WE KNOW EACH OTHER!
?
WHAT THE HECK!!!
LISTEN, LITTLE BOX-- I HAS A HUNCH YOU'RE GOING TO BE TROUBLE TO ME!
?
YOU HAS ALREADY LOST ME MY SWEETIE !!
?
?
I WONDER WHAT TROUBLE YOU'LL BRING ME NEXT ?!
DID YOU SEE THAT BOX POPEYE IS CARRYING ?
YEAH!! I WONDER WHAT'S IN IT ?
HEH! HEH!! I BET WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S VALUABLE!! DID YOU SEE HOW HE CARRIED IT !!
YEAH!! LET'S CATCH UP WITH HIM, AND TAKE IT AWAY FROM HIM !!
HOW'LL WE DO IT ?
YOU PICK A FIGHT WITH HIM --- I'LL DO THE REST !!

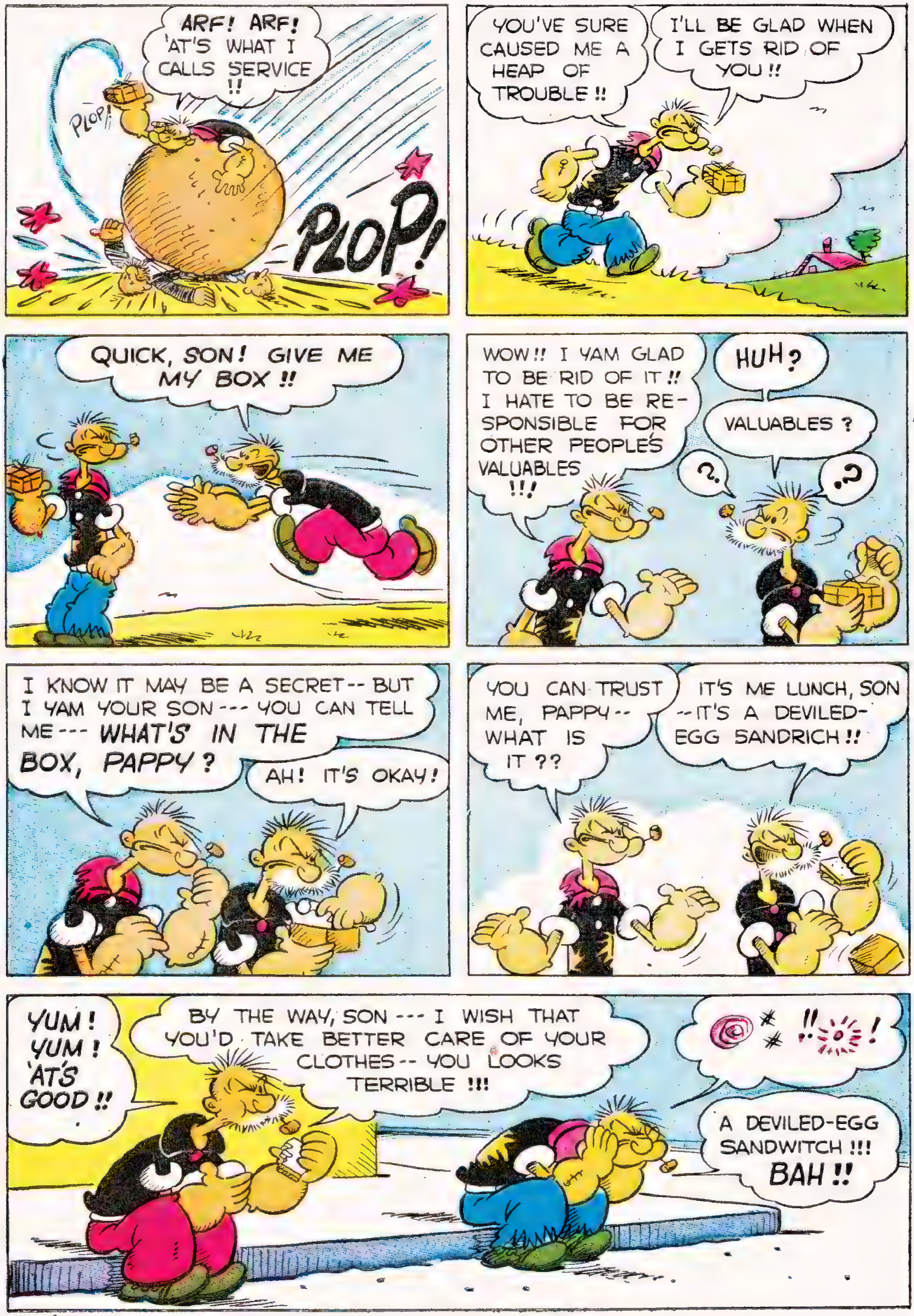
HEY, POPEYE!! WAIT A MINUTE!!
HUH?? OH -- AHOY! GEORGIE --
HA! HA! HA! HA! HO! HO! HO! HA!
?
WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING ABOUT?
HA! HA! HA!
?
HO! HA!! HA!
IT'S THAT FACE OF YOURS!!
OH!
IT IS KINDA AWFUL -- ISN'T IT!! I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR LAUGHING AT IT!!
OH!
PHOOEY!! I INSULTED HIM, BUT HE WON'T FIGHT!
YOU'VE GOT TO PICK A FIGHT WITH HIM IF YOU WANT ME TO GET THE BOX!
I'LL TRY SOME-THING ELSE --
I ALSO THINK YOUR GIRL FRIEND, OLIVE, IS A FUNNY-LOOKING, LATCH-LEGGED FEMALE!!
WHAT?
?
ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF!
YA IS ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, GEORGE -- SHE IS FUNNY TO LOOK AT!!


HE JUST WON'T FIGHT!
TRY THIS !!
BAM!
SAY, GEORGE -- PLEASE BE MORE CAREFUL WHEN YOU PLAY WITH STICKS --- YOU MIGHT HURT SOMEBODY !!
WHAT NOW? HE WON'T GET MAD !!!
WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM MAD ENOUGH TO FIGHT YOU ---
THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET THE BOX !!
I'VE GOT IT! HE'S A SAILOR!! I'LL INSULT THE SEA --- THAT'LL MAKE HIM FIGHT!!
SWELL !!
I'LL GET BEHIND THAT FENCE, AND GIVE HIM THE WORKS !!
SEA WATER IS DIRTY WATER !!!


THE OCEAN IS FULL OF DIRTY FISH -- THE OCEANS SHOULD ALL DRY UP !!
GR-R-R-R !!
IF I DIDN'T HAVE THIS BOX, I'D TEAR DOWN THAT FENCE AND BLAST YA WITH MY TWISKER SOCK !!!
HELLO, POPEYE-- MAY I HOLD YOUR BOX WHILE YOU TEACH THAT SCOUNDREL A LESSON ?
GEE! THANKS, MISTER --TAKE GOOD CARE OF IT !!
HA! HA! SALT WATER IS DIRTY !
GR-R-- GET READY TO FIGHT, YA SWAB !!!
CRASH!
BAM!
WHAT-TH ?!
THERE IS NOBODY HERE !
?
OKAY, MISTER- GIVE ME BACK MY BOX !!
GULP! THE SWAB RUNNED OFF WITH PAPPY'S BOX !!

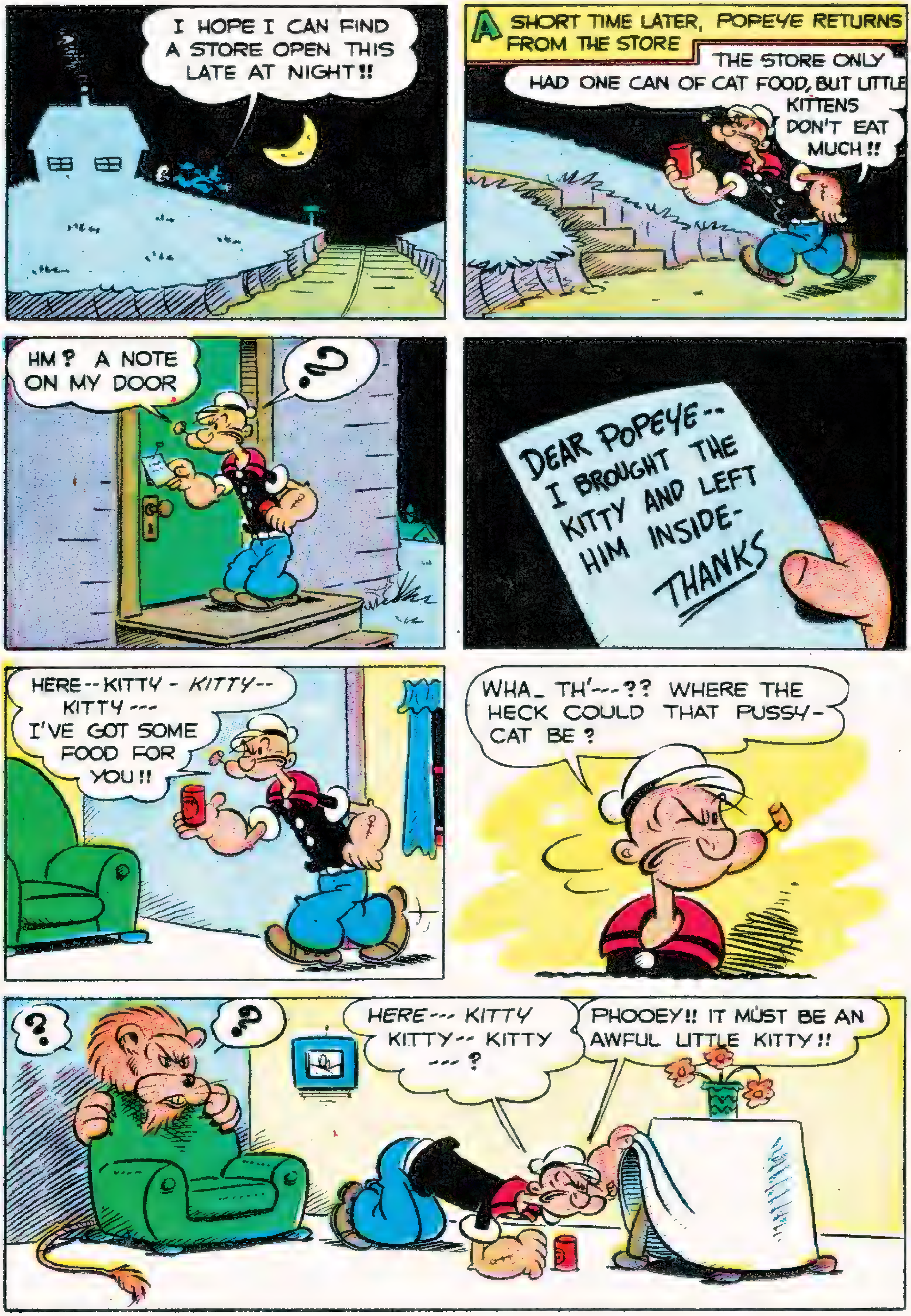


I'VE GOT TO GET PAPPY'S BOX BACK!
THERE GOES THE SWABS THAT TOOK IT!!!
PHOOEY!! HE'S SPOTTED US, AND IS RIGHT ON OUR TRAIL!!
QUICK! HELP ME WITH THIS BOULDER!
SHOVE!!
HA! HA! THAT'LL STOP HIM!!
AWK!
A BULL'S-EYE!!
BAM!
HA! HA! THAT TAKES CARE OF HIM!!
?
BOING!
!
?
!

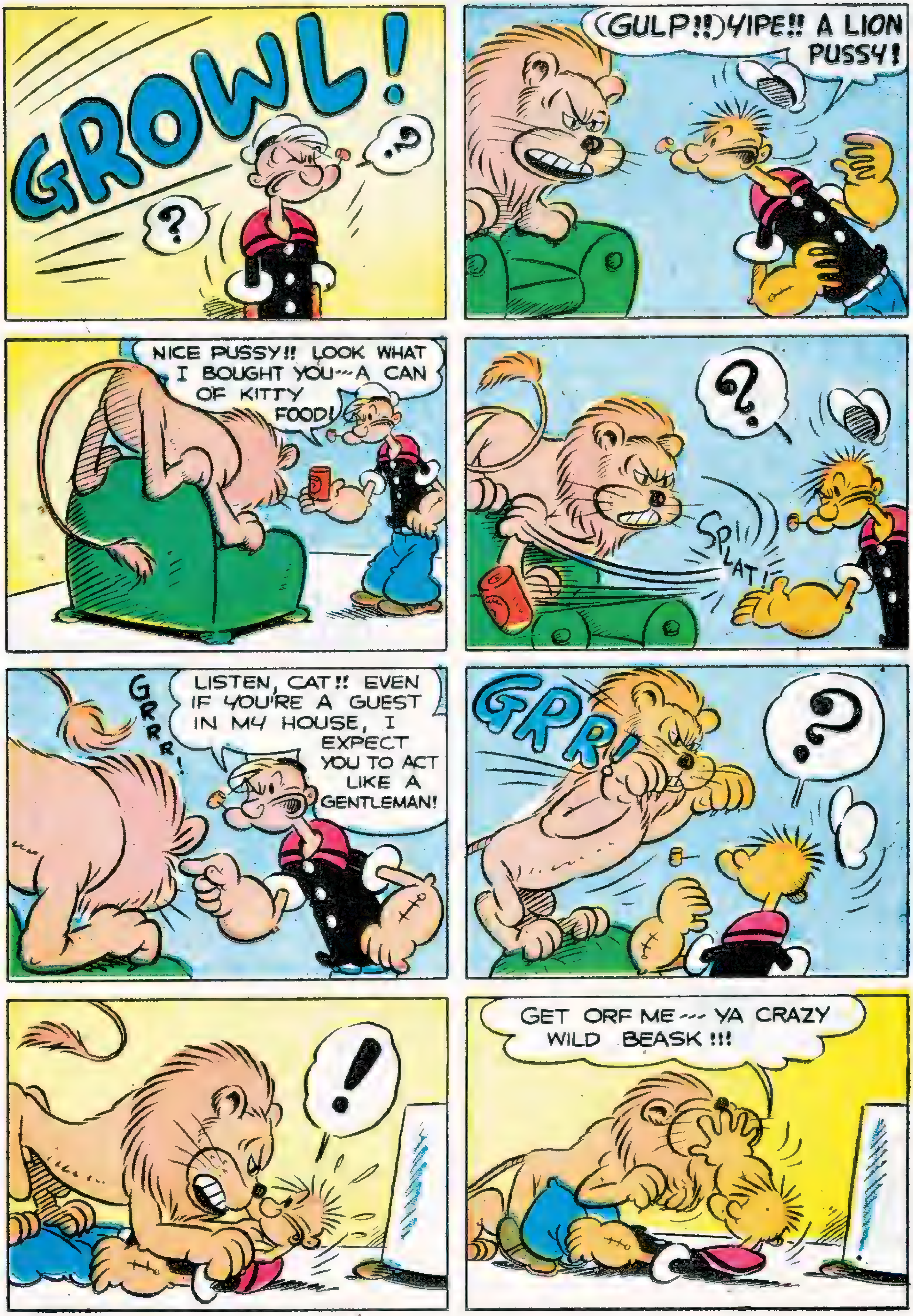


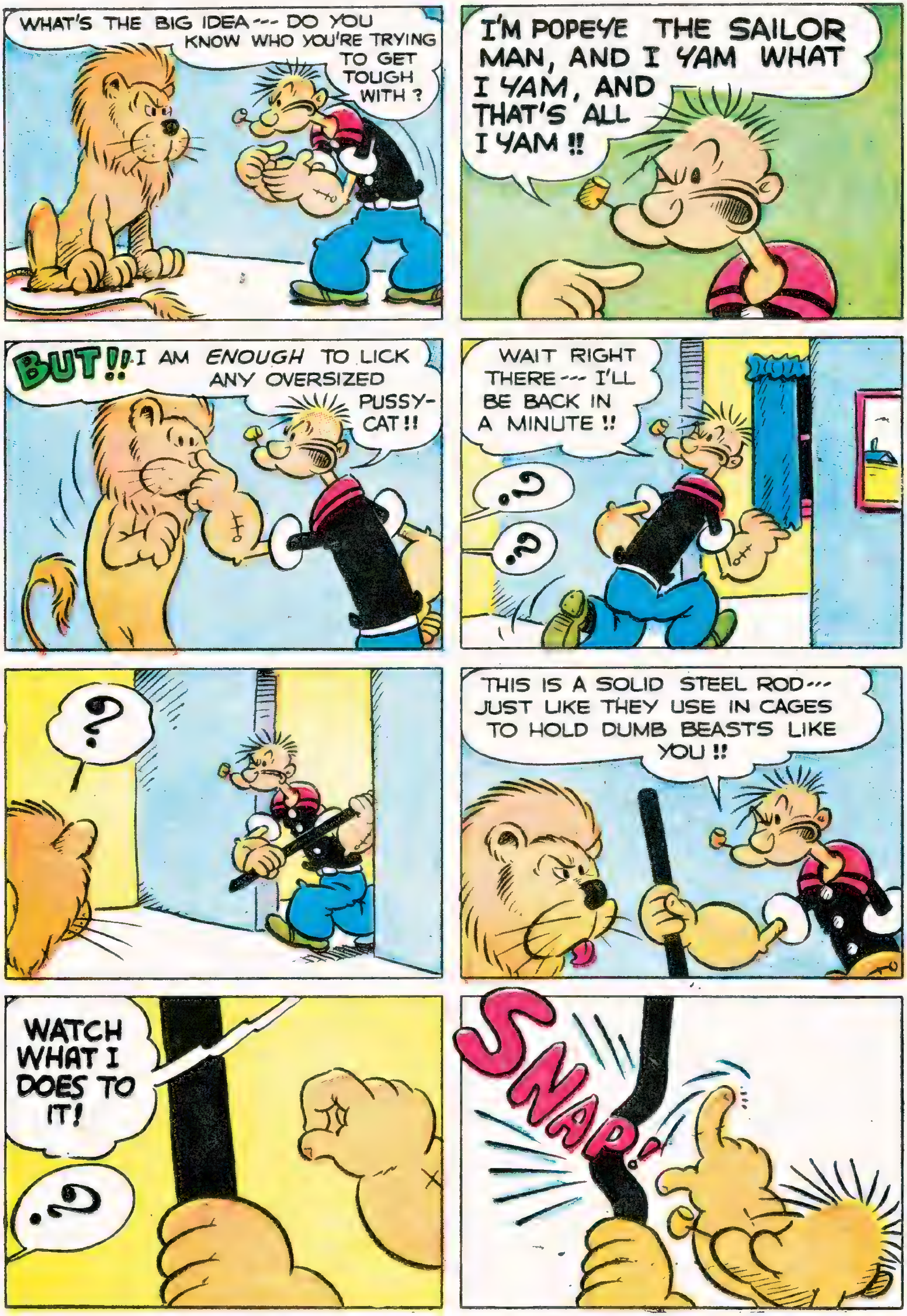
ARF! ARF! 'AT'S WHAT I CALLS SERVICE !!
PLOP!
PLOP!
YOU'VE SURE CAUSED ME A HEAP OF TROUBLE !!
I'LL BE GLAD WHEN I GETS RID OF YOU !!
QUICK, SON! GIVE ME MY BOX !!
WOW!! I YAM GLAD TO BE RID OF IT !! I HATE TO BE RE-SPONSIBLE FOR OTHER PEOPLE'S VALUABLES !!!
HUH?
VALUABLES ?
I KNOW IT MAY BE A SECRET -- BUT I YAM YOUR SON --- YOU CAN TELL ME --- WHAT'S IN THE BOX, PAPPY ?
AH! IT'S OKAY!
YOU CAN TRUST ME, PAPPY -- WHAT IS IT ??
IT'S ME LUNCH, SON -- IT'S A DEVILED-EGG SANDRICH !!
YUM! YUM! 'AT'S GOOD !!
BY THE WAY, SON --- I WISH THAT YOU'D TAKE BETTER CARE OF YOUR CLOTHES -- YOU LOOKS TERRIBLE !!!
A DEVILED-EGG SANDWITCH !!! BAH !!

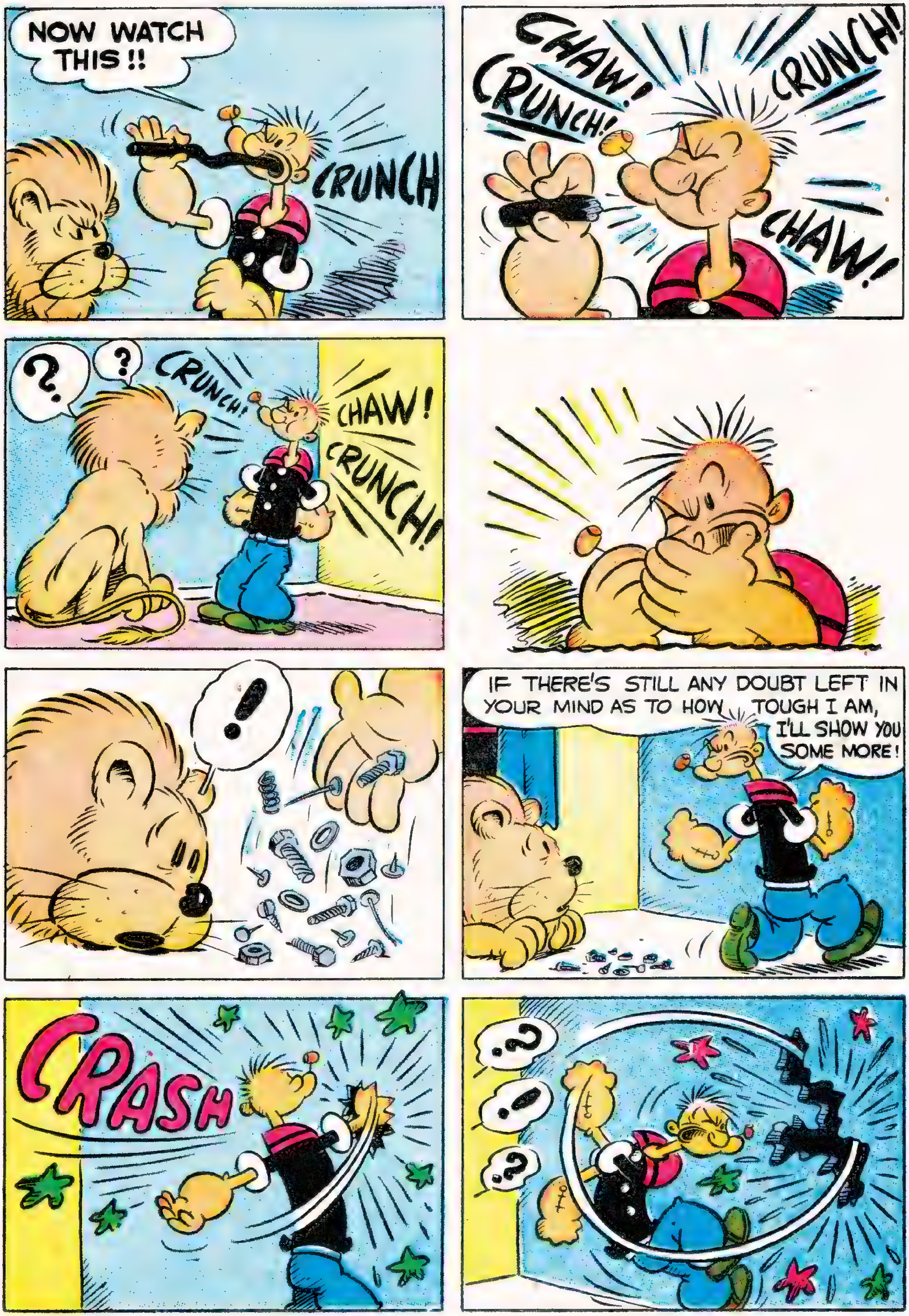
POPEYE
-IN-
"Kitty! Kitty!"
MEOOW!
MEOOW !!
SCRACH!
SCRACH!
ZZZZ
BR-RR!
WHAT THE--- ?? THE TELEPHONE ??
WHO CAN BE CALLING ME AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT ?
BR-RR
HELLO, POPEYE --- I HAVE TO LEAVE TOWN FOR A FEW DAYS --- WILL YOU TAKE CARE OF MY PUSSY-CAT WHILE I'M GONE ?
?
!
?
HM ? I WONDER WHO THAT WAS --?
OH WELL, A LITTLE KITTY ISN'T MUCH TROUBLE!
OH, MY GORSH --- I HAVEN'T GOT ANY CAT FOOD IN THE HOUSE !!
I WILL HAVE TO GET DRESSED AND GO OUT AND GET SOME !!

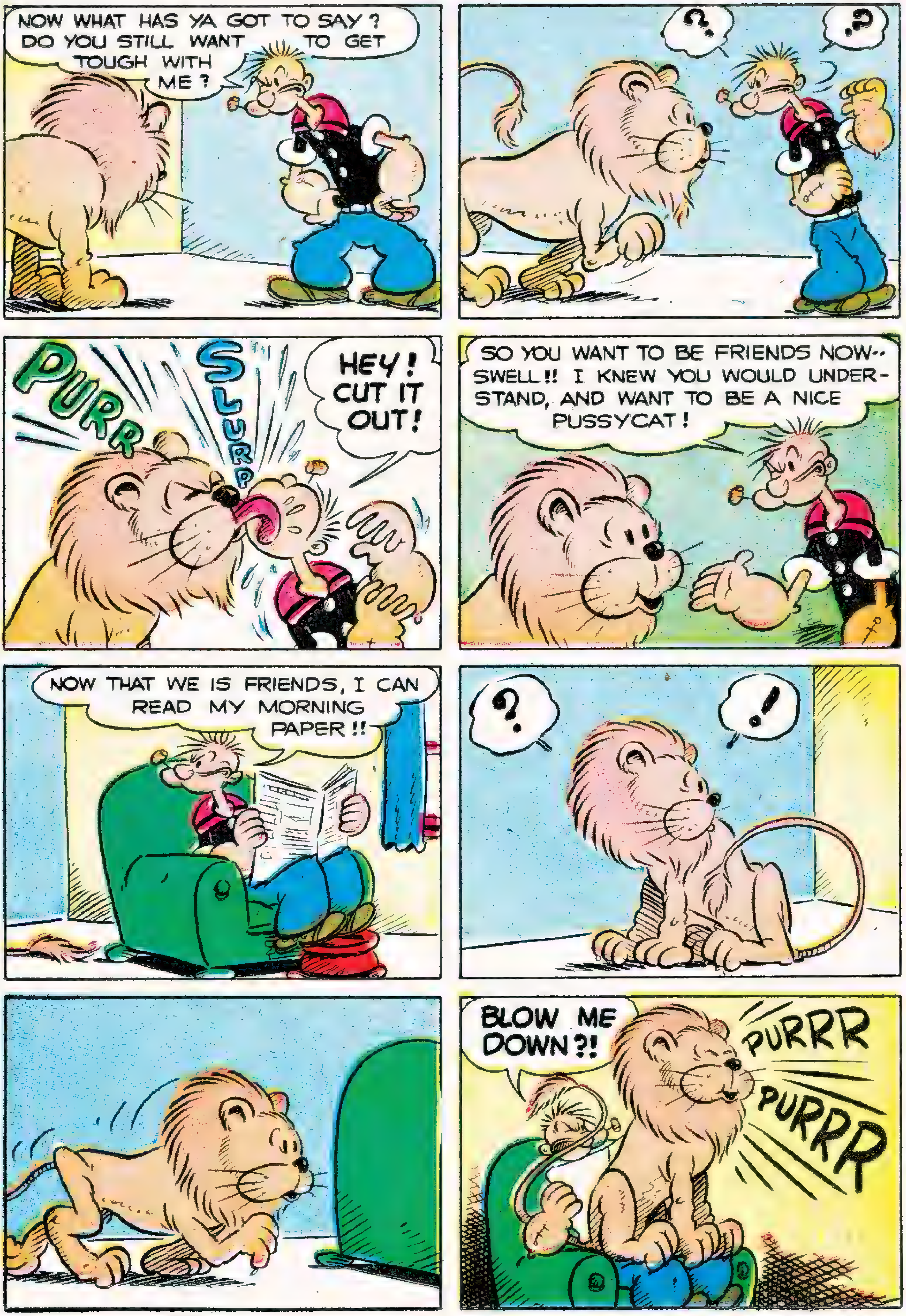


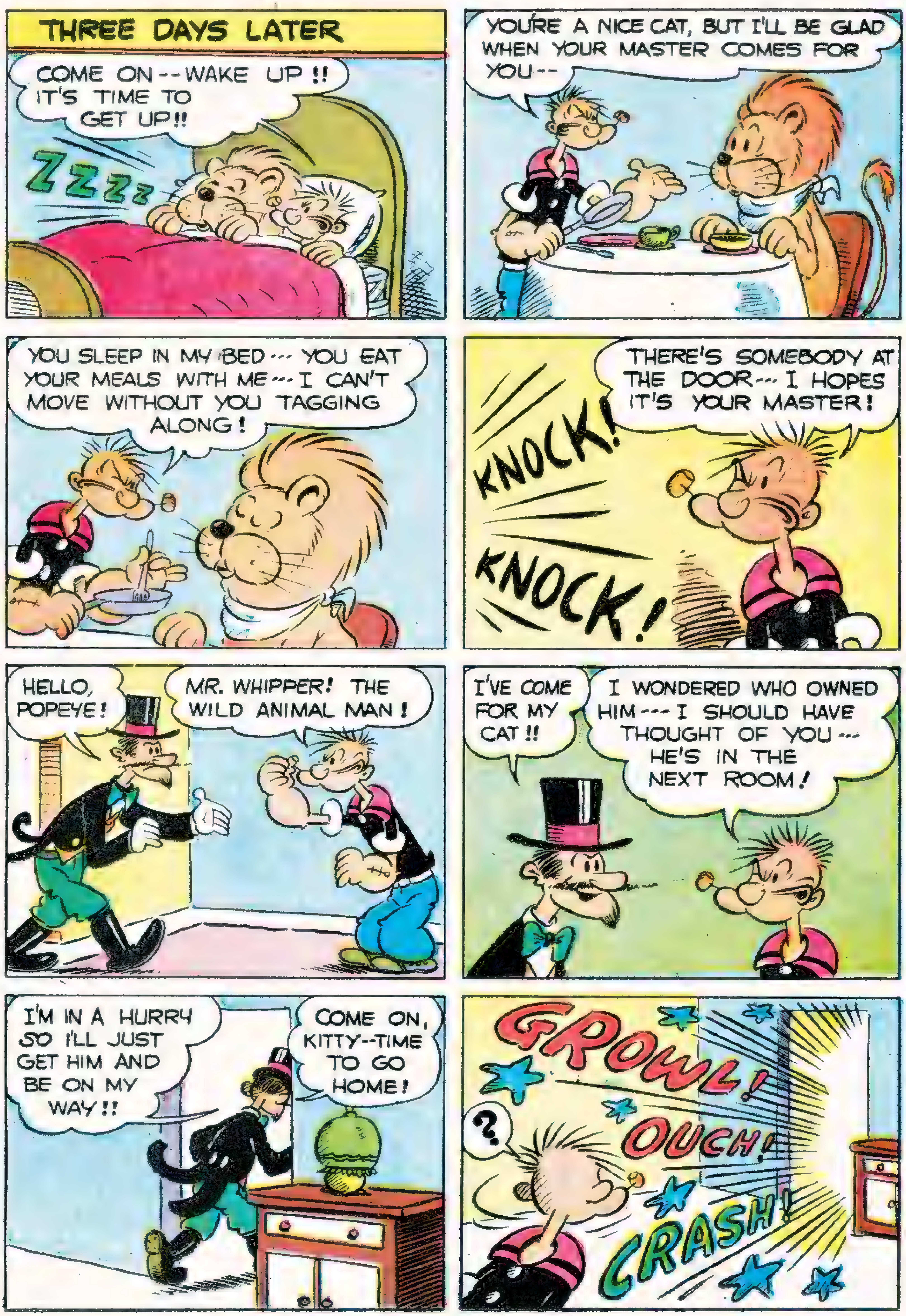
I HOPE I CAN FIND A STORE OPEN THIS LATE AT NIGHT!!
A SHORT TIME LATER, POPEYE RETURNS FROM THE STORE
THE STORE ONLY HAD ONE CAN OF CAT FOOD, BUT LITTLE KITTENS DON'T EAT MUCH!!
HM? A NOTE ON MY DOOR
?
DEAR POPEYE-- I BROUGHT THE KITTY AND LEFT HIM INSIDE- THANKS
HERE--KITTY - KITTY-- KITTY--- I'VE GOT SOME FOOD FOR YOU!!
WHA_ TH'---?? WHERE THE HECK COULD THAT PUSSY-CAT BE?
?
?
HERE--- KITTY KITTY-- KITTY ---?
PHOOEY!! IT MUST BE AN AWFUL LITTLE KITTY!!

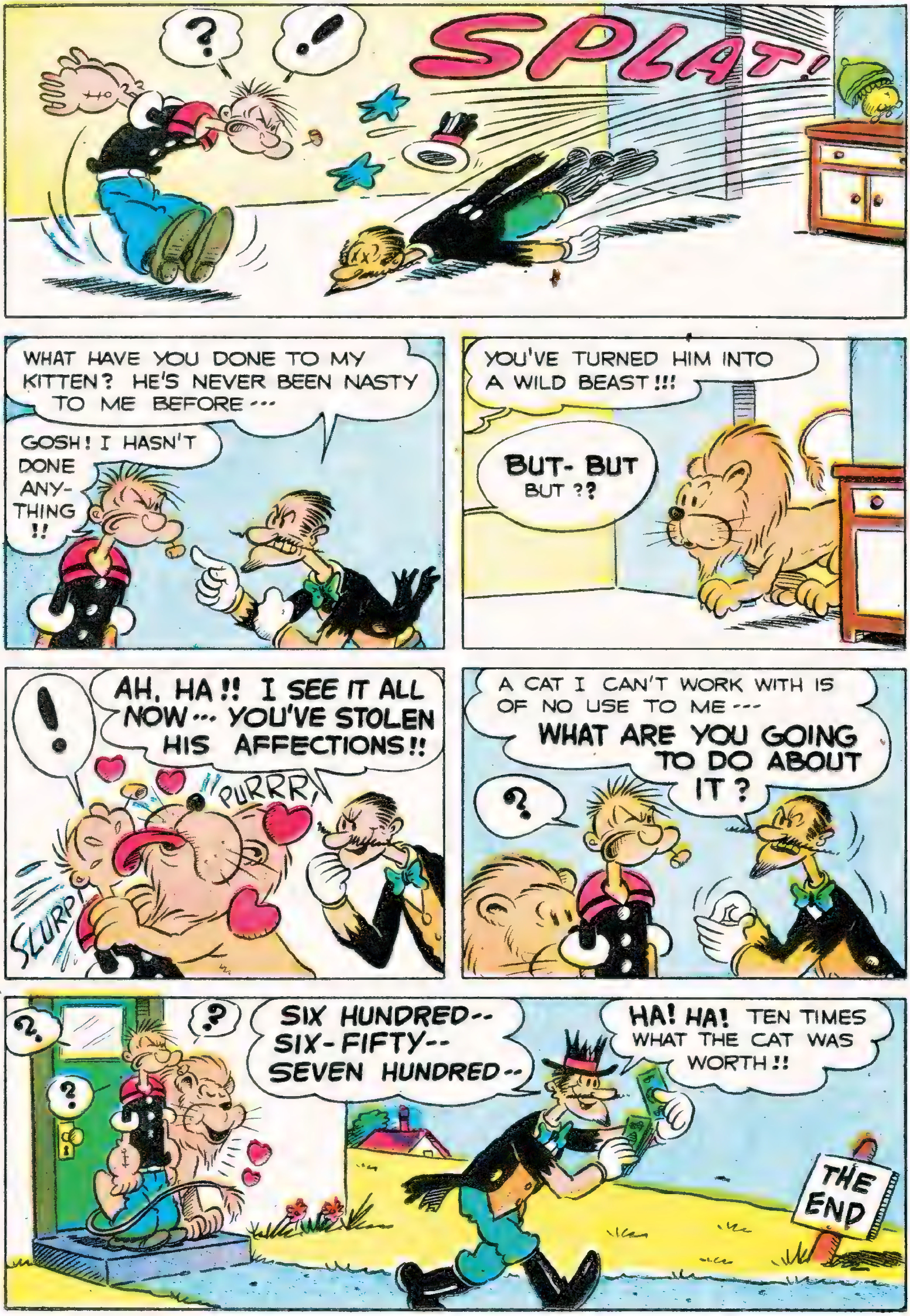

GROWL!
?
?
(GULP!!) YIPE!! A LION PUSSY!
NICE PUSSY!! LOOK WHAT I BOUGHT YOU---A CAN OF KITTY FOOD!
?
SPLAT!
GRRRR!
LISTEN, CAT!! EVEN IF YOU'RE A GUEST IN MY HOUSE, I EXPECT YOU TO ACT LIKE A GENTLEMAN!
GRR!
?
!
GET ORF ME--- YA CRAZY WILD BEASK!!!


WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA--- DO YOU KNOW WHO YOU'RE TRYING TO GET TOUGH WITH ?
I'M POPEYE THE SAILOR MAN, AND I YAM WHAT I YAM, AND THAT'S ALL I YAM !!
BUT!! I AM *ENOUGH* TO LICK ANY OVERSIZED PUSSY-CAT !!
WAIT RIGHT THERE--- I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE !!
?
?
?
THIS IS A SOLID STEEL ROD--- JUST LIKE THEY USE IN CAGES TO HOLD DUMB BEASTS LIKE YOU !!
WATCH WHAT I DOES TO IT!
?
SNAP!


NOW WATCH THIS !!
CRUNCH
CHAW!
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!
CHAW!
?
?
CRUNCH!
CHAW!
CRUNCH!
!
IF THERE'S STILL ANY DOUBT LEFT IN YOUR MIND AS TO HOW TOUGH I AM, I'LL SHOW YOU SOME MORE!
CRASH
?
!
?


NOW WHAT HAS YA GOT TO SAY? DO YOU STILL WANT TO GET TOUGH WITH ME?
?
?
PURR
SLURP
HEY! CUT IT OUT!
SO YOU WANT TO BE FRIENDS NOW-- SWELL!! I KNEW YOU WOULD UNDERSTAND, AND WANT TO BE A NICE PUSSYCAT!
NOW THAT WE IS FRIENDS, I CAN READ MY MORNING PAPER!!
?
!
BLOW ME DOWN?!
PURRR
PURRR


THREE DAYS LATER
COME ON--WAKE UP!! IT'S TIME TO GET UP!!
ZZZZZ
YOU'RE A NICE CAT, BUT I'LL BE GLAD WHEN YOUR MASTER COMES FOR YOU--
YOU SLEEP IN MY BED--- YOU EAT YOUR MEALS WITH ME---I CAN'T MOVE WITHOUT YOU TAGGING ALONG!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
THERE'S SOMEBODY AT THE DOOR--- I HOPES IT'S YOUR MASTER!
HELLO, POPEYE!
MR. WHIPPER! THE WILD ANIMAL MAN!
I'VE COME FOR MY CAT!!
I WONDERED WHO OWNED HIM---I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF YOU--- HE'S IN THE NEXT ROOM!
I'M IN A HURRY SO I'LL JUST GET HIM AND BE ON MY WAY!!
COME ON, KITTY--TIME TO GO HOME!
GROWL!
?
OUCH!
CRASH!

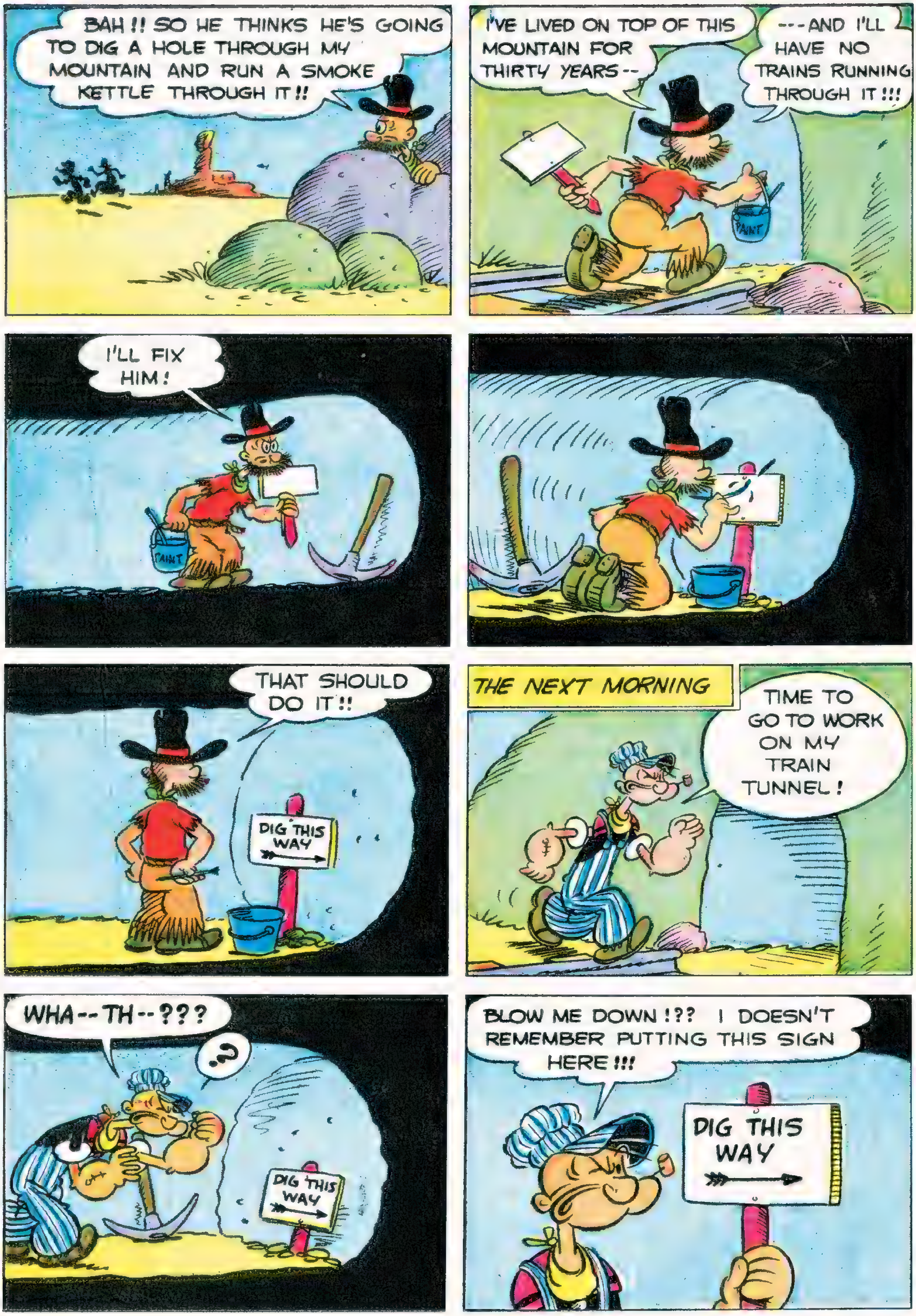


?
!
SPLAT!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY KITTEN? HE'S NEVER BEEN NASTY TO ME BEFORE---
GOSH! I HASN'T DONE ANY-THING !!
YOU'VE TURNED HIM INTO A WILD BEAST !!!
BUT- BUT BUT ??
!
AH, HA !! I SEE IT ALL NOW--- YOU'VE STOLEN HIS AFFECTIONS !!
PURRR
SLURP
A CAT I CAN'T WORK WITH IS OF NO USE TO ME ---
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT ?
?
?
?
?
SIX HUNDRED-- SIX-FIFTY-- SEVEN HUNDRED--
HA! HA! TEN TIMES WHAT THE CAT WAS WORTH !!
THE END

THIMBLE THEATRE PRESENTS -
POPEYE
- IN -
"THE TUNNEL"
WHAT WE NEEDS IS A TUNNEL THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN !!
HM!
BLACK MOUNTAIN
CACTUS PASS R.R.
THE TRACKS ARE LAID RIGHT UP TO THE SIDE OF BLACK MOUNTAIN -- ALL I HAS TO DO NOW IS DIG A TUNNEL !!
THIS TUNNEL WILL SAVE TWENTY MILES ON THE TRIP TO COSO!
THUMP!
WHILE POPEYE WORKS ON HIS TUNNEL, THE THUMPING OF HIS PICKAXE ECHOES THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS UNTIL IT REACHES THE EARS OF ----
WHAT'S THAT ?
STOP IT! STOP IT!
WHO'S THAT KNOCKING AT MY MOUNTAIN !?
THUMP!
WHAT'S GOING ON !! HOW DO THEY EXPECT A HERMIT TO SLEEP ?
THUMP!
PRIVATE MOUNTAIN KEEP OFF
THAT SOUNDS LIKE IT WAS COMING FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY MOUNTAIN !
THUMP!
THUMP!

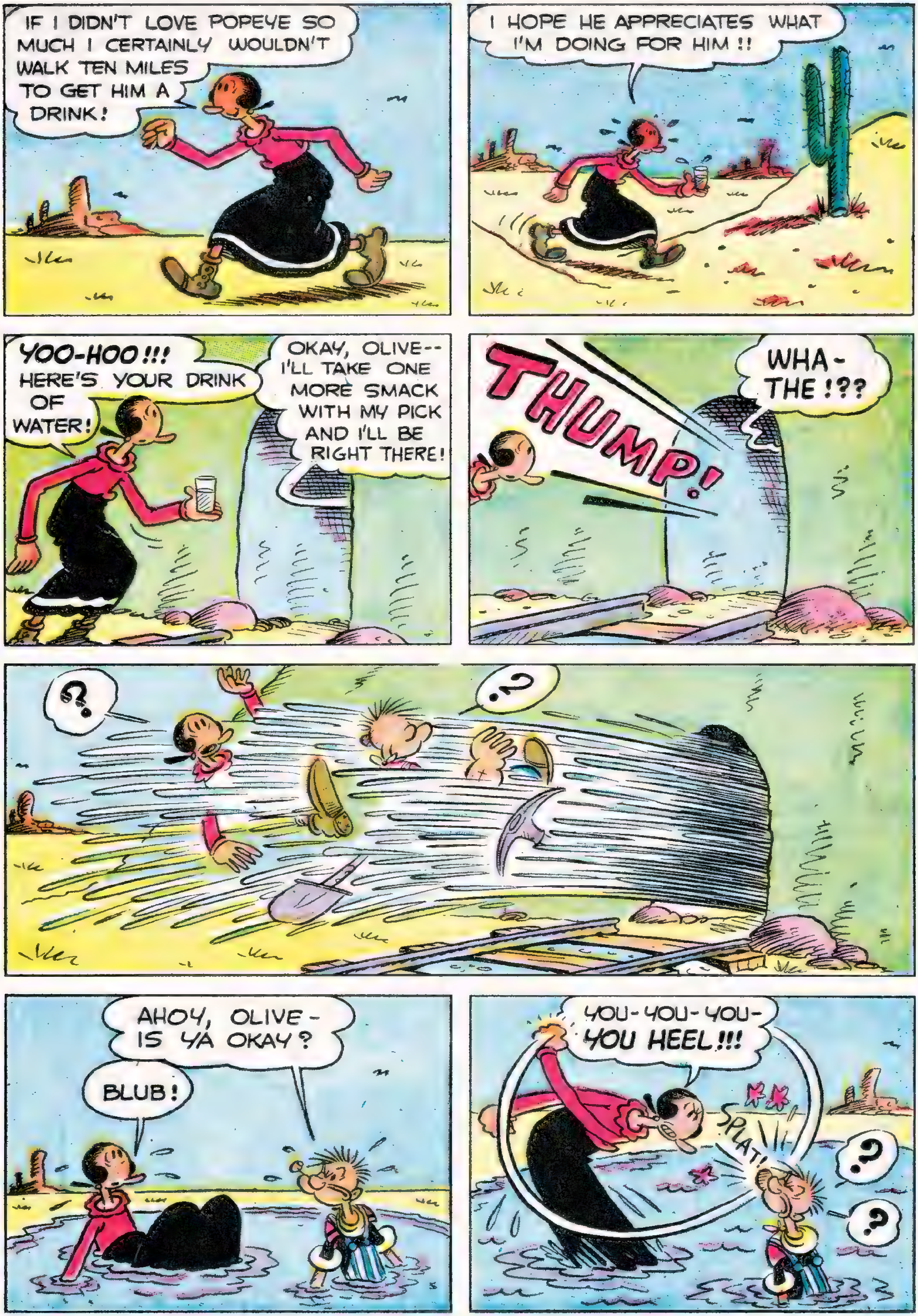
I'LL FIND OUT WHAT'S MAKING THAT NOISE!!
PRIVATE MOUNTAIN KEEP OFF
HM! LET'S SEE!!
I SHOULD BE ABLE TO SPOT THE NOISE MAKER WITH THIS TELESCOPE!
THUMP
YIPE!! HE'S CHOPPING A HOLE IN MY MOUNTAIN!!
STOP THAT!
STOP THAT!
STOP! STOP! THAT!
WHA-- TH--??
LOOK WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO MY MOUNTAIN!!
BLOW ME DOWN!
YOU'RE DIGGING A HOLE IN IT!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHO ARE YOU?
I'M HORRIBLE HORRID, THE HERMIT, AND YOU'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!!!

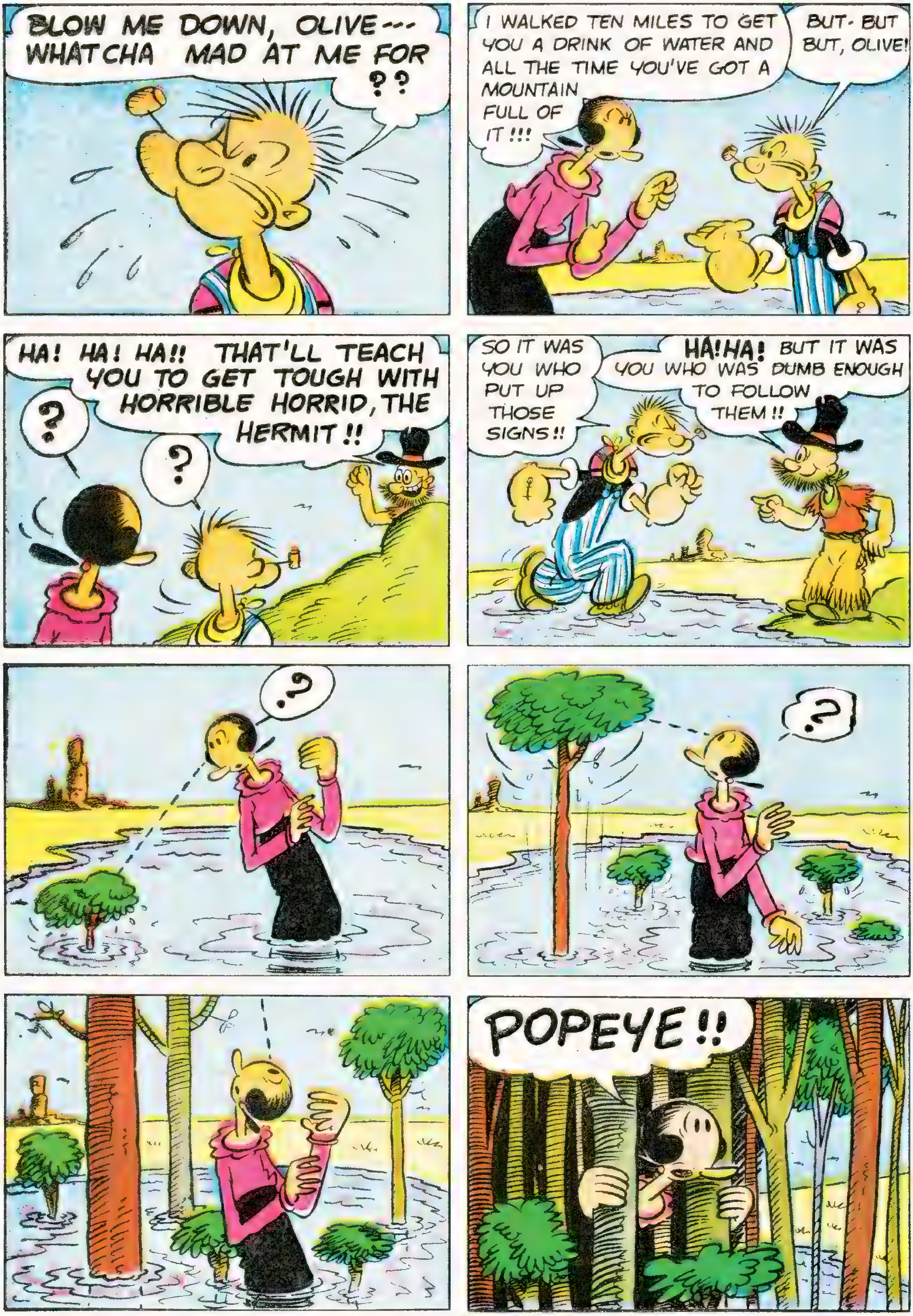
ARF! ARF! HORRIBLE HORRID! WHAT A NAME!!
GO AHEAD AND LAUGH--- BUT GET AWAY FROM MY MOUNTAIN!
NOW LISTING, SHORTY-- YOU DO NOT OWN THIS MOUNTAIN, AND I HAS PERMISSION FROM THE GOVERN- MENT TO DIG MY TUNNEL!
OH!! SO YOU'RE GOING TO BE HARD TO DEAL WITH---
GO BACK TO YOUR CAVE AND LEAVE ME ALONE!
HURUMPH!! BAH!! HE'LL BE SORRY!
WHO WAS THAT YOU WERE TALKING TO?
AHOY, OLIVE---THAT WAS A NASTY LITTLE HERMIT!
A HERMIT?
YEAH!! HE LIVES ON TOP OF THIS MOUNTAIN AND HE'S ANGRY BECAUSE I'M DIGGING A TUNNEL!!
AREN'T YOU AFRAID HE MIGHT CAUSE TROUBLE?
ARF! ARF! WHAT CAN HE DO TO BOTHER ME?
WELL--I GUESS THAT'S ENOUGH FOR TODAY!! I HAS DUG ABOUT SIX HUNDRED FEET OF TUNNEL!!!
COME ON, OLIVE-- I HAS DUG ENOUGH FOR TODAY!!


BAH !! SO HE THINKS HE'S GOING TO DIG A HOLE THROUGH MY MOUNTAIN AND RUN A SMOKE KETTLE THROUGH IT !!
I'VE LIVED ON TOP OF THIS MOUNTAIN FOR THIRTY YEARS --
---AND I'LL HAVE NO TRAINS RUNNING THROUGH IT !!!
PAINT
I'LL FIX HIM !
PAINT
THAT SHOULD DO IT !!
DIG THIS WAY
THE NEXT MORNING
TIME TO GO TO WORK ON MY TRAIN TUNNEL !
WHA -- TH -- ???
?
DIG THIS WAY
BLOW ME DOWN !?? I DOESN'T REMEMBER PUTTING THIS SIGN HERE !!!
DIG THIS WAY

I HAS BEEN DIGGIN' THIS WAY---
DIG THIS WAY
BUT THE SIGN SAYS TO DIG THAT WAY!!
PAPPY ALWAYS SAID TO OBEY SIGNS, SO I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO!
DIG THIS WAY
THIS IS SURE GOING TO BE A CROOKED TUNNEL!!
THAT NIGHT
I WONDER IF THE DOPE FOLLOWED MY SIGN?
I BET HE DID!!
HA! HA! HE DID!!
HE FOLLOWED THE SIGN--- NOW I'VE GOT HIM!!
MORNING
BACK TO MY DIGGING!!
?
WHA-- TH--??
?
?
THIS WAY

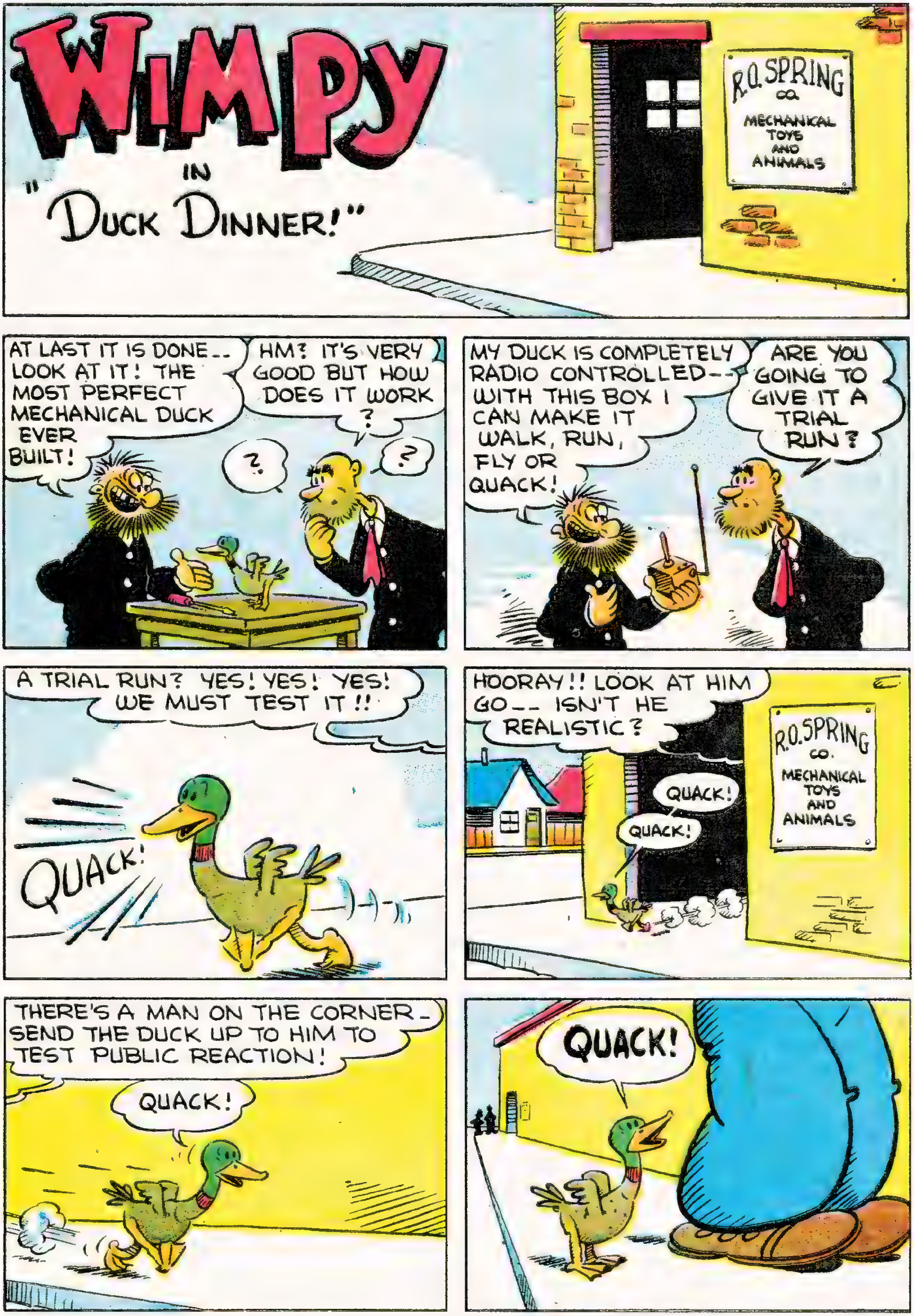
THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY !!
I HOPE WHOEVER PUT THOSE SIGNS UP KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING!
LET US SEE WHY THE HORRIBLE HERMIT IS MAKING POPEYE DIG UP! AH! HA! SO THAT'S IT --- THE MOUNTAIN IS HOLLOW AND IT IS FULL OF WATER!
WHEEE-E-E!! I CAN TELL BY THE SOUND OF HIS DIGGING THAT HE'S NEARING THE UNDER-GROUND LAKE!!
THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP!
THUMP!! THUMP!!
OH! BOY!! WHAT A SURPRISE HE'LL GET WHEN HE DIGS INTO THE BOTTOM OF THAT LAKE!!
I'LL TEACH HIM TO DIG HOLES IN MY MOUNTAIN!
CLAP! CLAP!
YOO-HOO!! POPEYE-- IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU?
AHOY, OLIVE--- I AM AWFUL THIRSTY. WOULD YOU GET ME SOME WATER?

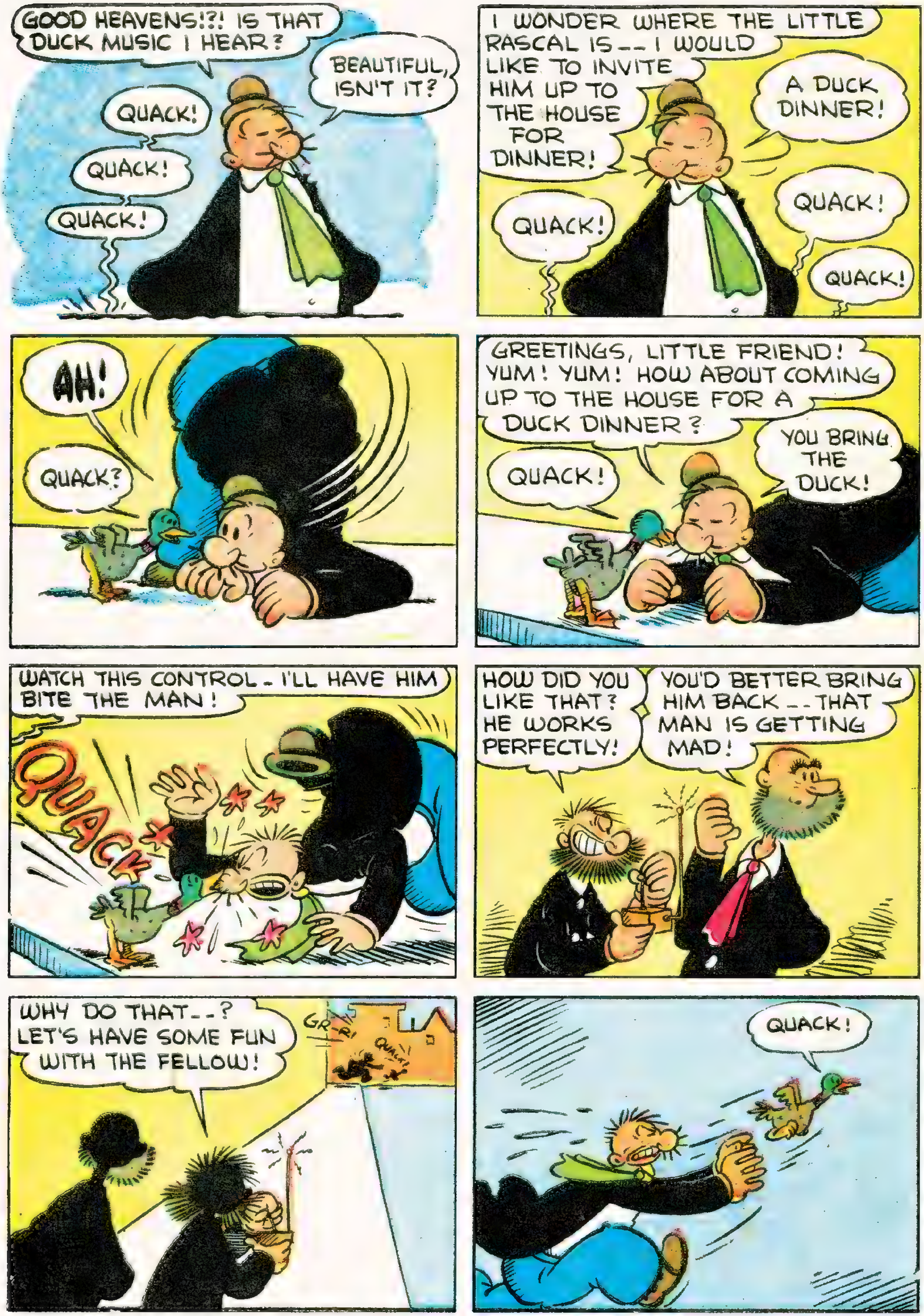

IF I DIDN'T LOVE POPEYE SO MUCH I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T WALK TEN MILES TO GET HIM A DRINK!
I HOPE HE APPRECIATES WHAT I'M DOING FOR HIM !!
YOO-HOO!!! HERE'S YOUR DRINK OF WATER!
OKAY, OLIVE-- I'LL TAKE ONE MORE SMACK WITH MY PICK AND I'LL BE RIGHT THERE!
THUMP!
WHA-THE!??
?
?
AHOY, OLIVE - IS YA OKAY?
BLUB!
YOU-YOU-YOU-YOU HEEL!!!
SPLAT!
?
?

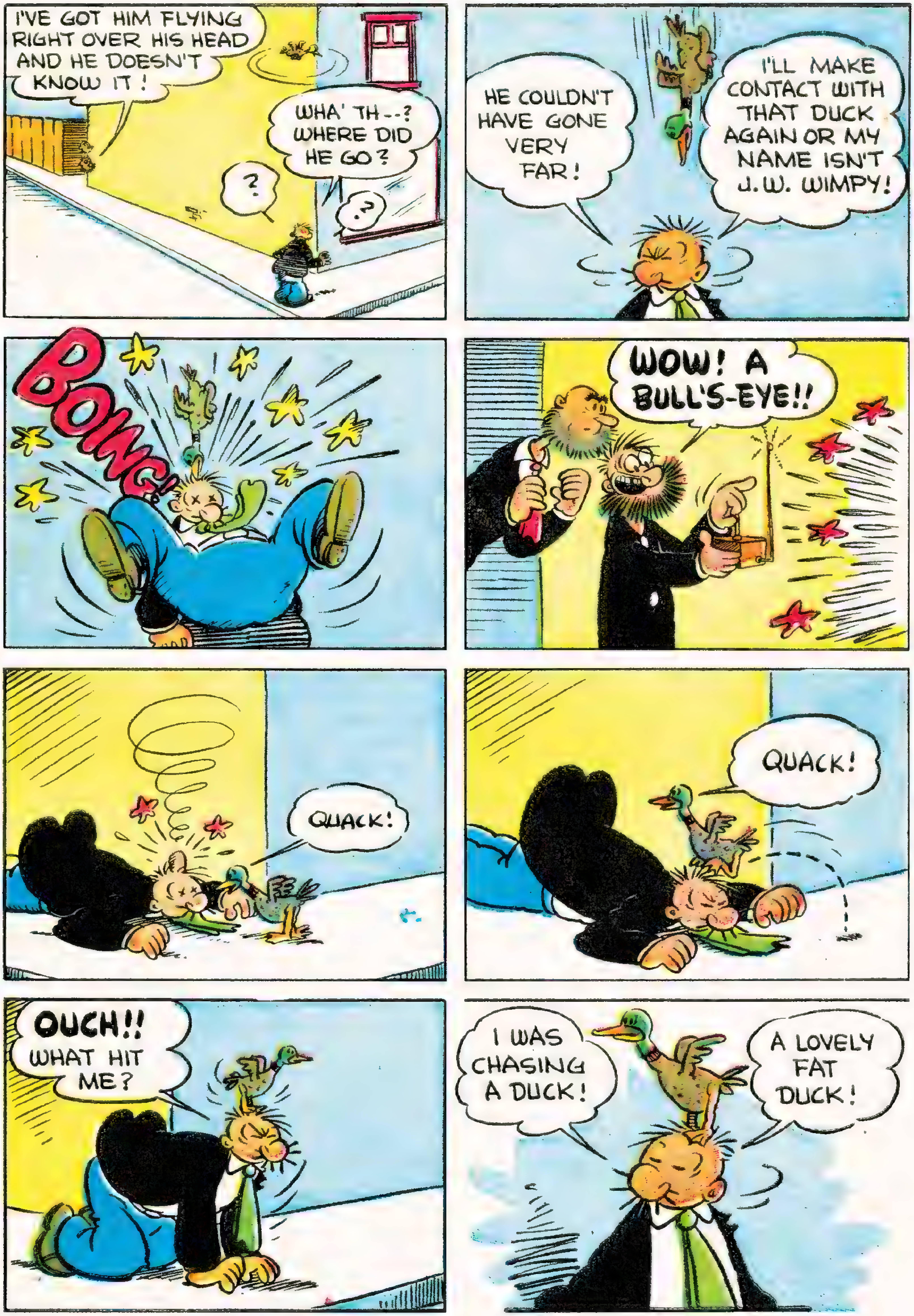

BLOW ME DOWN, OLIVE--- WHATCHA MAD AT ME FOR ??
I WALKED TEN MILES TO GET YOU A DRINK OF WATER AND ALL THE TIME YOU'VE GOT A MOUNTAIN FULL OF IT !!!
BUT- BUT BUT, OLIVE!
HA! HA! HA!! THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO GET TOUGH WITH HORRIBLE HORRID, THE HERMIT !!
?
?
SO IT WAS YOU WHO PUT UP THOSE SIGNS !!
HA! HA! BUT IT WAS YOU WHO WAS DUMB ENOUGH TO FOLLOW THEM !!
?
?
POPEYE !!

HELP!! I'M BEING SQUASHED!
GET ME OUT!
OLIVE, WHERE'D YOU GET THOSE TREES?
I'LL GET YOU OUT, OLIVE!!
THERE YOU ARE, OLIVE -- YOU ARE FREE!!
BOP!
WOW! I WONDER WHERE THOSE TREES CAME FROM? TEN MINUTES AGO THAT WAS JUST DESERT SAND!
THEY JUST STARTED TO GROW OUT OF THE WATER!
I BET IT IS SUMPIN' IN THAT WATER --- EXTRA BIG VITAMINGS I BET!!
LOOK -- POPEYE, LOOK AT THE HERMIT!!
AVAST, YA SWAB! DON'T DO THAT!!
I BECAME A HERMIT BECAUSE I WAS SO SMALL --- WHAT THIS WATER DOES FOR TREES IT CAN DO FOR ME!
GULP!
!?

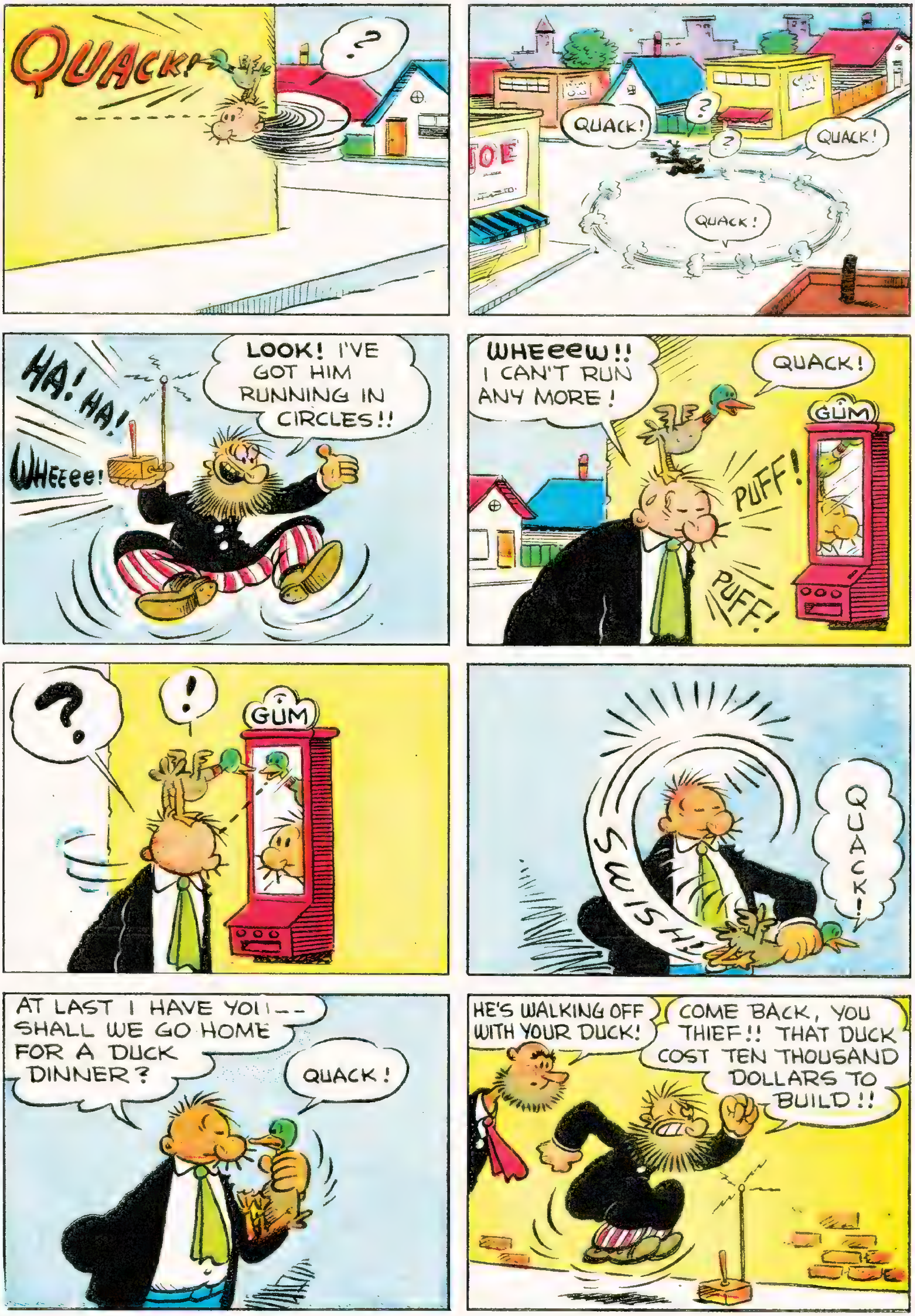
HE DRANK IT !!
AND HE'S STARTING TO GROW !!
HI, POPEYE -- LOOK AT ME -- NOW NO ONE CAN LAUGH AT ME FOR BEING SO LITTLE ---
SO LONG -- I'M GOING TO TOWN !!
WHEEEE ! I'M NOT A HERMIT ANY MORE
!
?
ISN'T IT WONDERFUL !?! WE CAN SELL THE WATER AND BECOME MILLIONAIRES!!
BAH !
POPEYE!! WHAT ARE YOU DOING ?
?
?
WHAT'S THE IDEA ?
I'M PLUGGING UP THIS MOUNTAIN SO THE WATER CAN'T GET OUT !!!
BUT WHY!
BECAUSE IF PEOPLE GOT THIS WATER, IT WOULD RUIN OUR COUNTRY!
HOW ?
CAN YOU IMAGINE IF EVERYONE WAS TWENTY FEET HIGH --- WHAT A MESS IT WOULD BE!! THERE WOULDN'T BE A BED IN THE COUNTRY THAT WOULD FIT THEM ---
NOBODY WOULD GET ANY SLEEP!!
THE END


WIMPY
IN
"DUCK DINNER!"
R.O. SPRING CO. MECHANICAL TOYS AND ANIMALS
AT LAST IT IS DONE-- LOOK AT IT! THE MOST PERFECT MECHANICAL DUCK EVER BUILT!
HM? IT'S VERY GOOD BUT HOW DOES IT WORK ?
?
?
MY DUCK IS COMPLETELY RADIO CONTROLLED-- WITH THIS BOX I CAN MAKE IT WALK, RUN, FLY OR QUACK!
ARE YOU GOING TO GIVE IT A TRIAL RUN?
A TRIAL RUN? YES! YES! YES! WE MUST TEST IT!!
QUACK!
HOORAY!! LOOK AT HIM GO-- ISN'T HE REALISTIC?
R.O. SPRING CO. MECHANICAL TOYS AND ANIMALS
QUACK!
QUACK!
THERE'S A MAN ON THE CORNER- SEND THE DUCK UP TO HIM TO TEST PUBLIC REACTION!
QUACK!
QUACK!

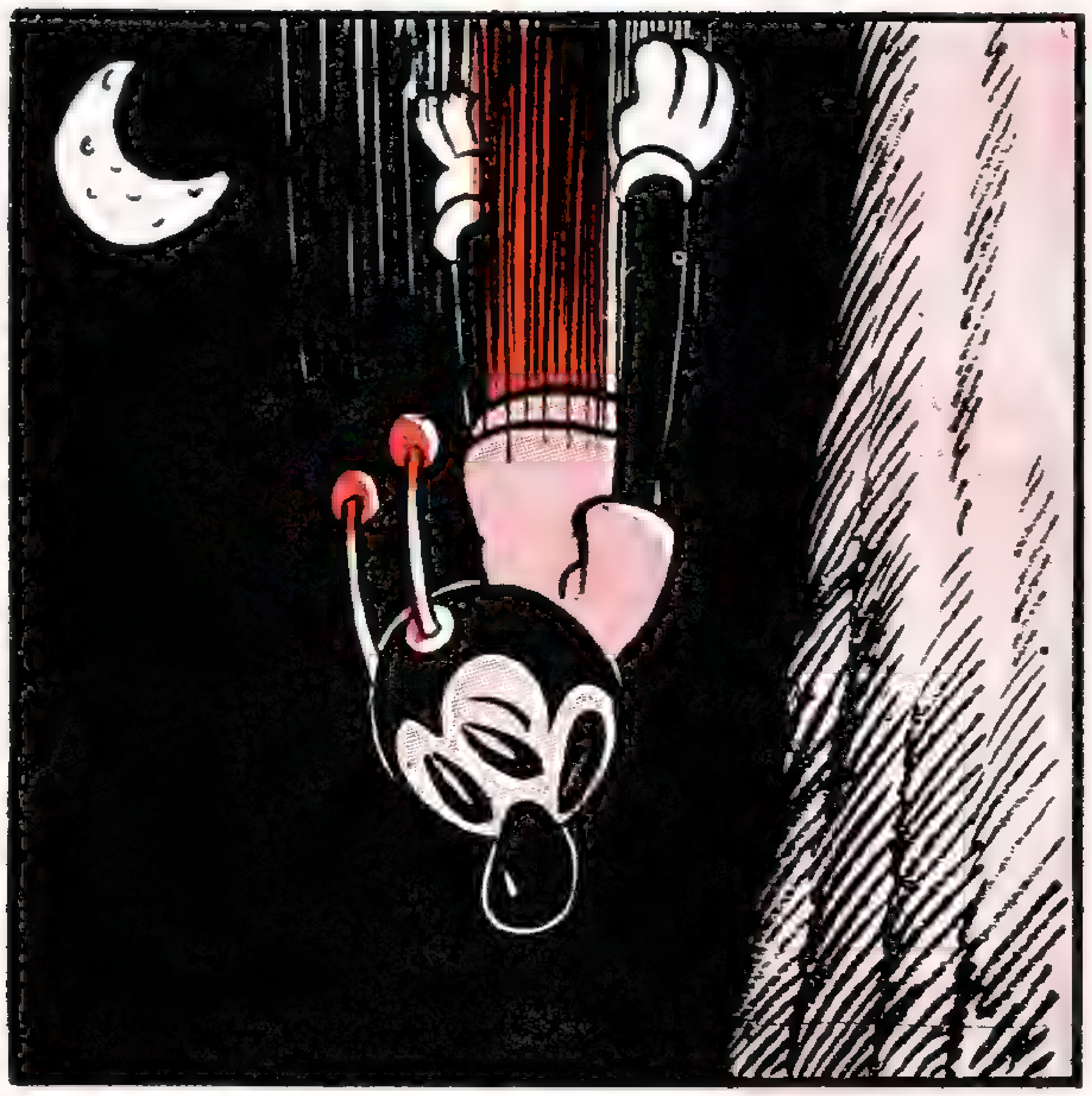

GOOD HEAVENS!?! IS THAT DUCK MUSIC I HEAR?
BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT?
QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK!
I WONDER WHERE THE LITTLE RASCAL IS -- I WOULD LIKE TO INVITE HIM UP TO THE HOUSE FOR DINNER!
A DUCK DINNER!
QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK!
AH!
QUACK?
GREETINGS, LITTLE FRIEND! YUM! YUM! HOW ABOUT COMING UP TO THE HOUSE FOR A DUCK DINNER?
YOU BRING THE DUCK!
QUACK!
WATCH THIS CONTROL - I'LL HAVE HIM BITE THE MAN!
QUACK
HOW DID YOU LIKE THAT? HE WORKS PERFECTLY!
YOU'D BETTER BRING HIM BACK -- THAT MAN IS GETTING MAD!
WHY DO THAT--? LET'S HAVE SOME FUN WITH THE FELLOW!
GR-R!
QUACK!


I'VE GOT HIM FLYING RIGHT OVER HIS HEAD AND HE DOESN'T KNOW IT!
WHA' TH--? WHERE DID HE GO?
?
?
HE COULDN'T HAVE GONE VERY FAR!
I'LL MAKE CONTACT WITH THAT DUCK AGAIN OR MY NAME ISN'T J.W. WIMPY!
BOING!
WOW! A BULL'S-EYE!!
QUACK!
QUACK!
OUCH!! WHAT HIT ME?
I WAS CHASING A DUCK!
A LOVELY FAT DUCK!

BAH! I WAS COUNTING ON THAT DUCK FOR LUNCH!
HA! HA! LOOK AT THE STOOP! THE DUCK IS RIGHT ON HIS HEAD AND HE DOESN'T KNOW IT!
OH! OH! HE SEES US AND IS COMING THIS WAY!
DID EITHER OF YOU GENTLEMEN SEE A DUCK?
DUCK?
HA!
HA! HA! DID YOU SAY A DUCK?
YES! A DUCK-- IT GOT AWAY FROM ME!
THERE'S NO LIVE DUCK AROUND HERE!
'TIS A PITY! HE WAS SO NICE AND FAT!
DON'T YOU THINK THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH?
HECK NO!! THIS IS FUN!
HA! HA! WATCH THIS!
QUACK
QUACK!
QUACK!
QUACK!


QUACK!
?
QUACK!
?
?
QUACK!
QUACK!
JOE
HA! HA!
WHEEEE!
LOOK! I'VE GOT HIM RUNNING IN CIRCLES!!
WHEEEW!! I CAN'T RUN ANY MORE!
QUACK!
GUM
PUFF!
PUFF!
?
!
GUM
SWISH!
QUACK!
AT LAST I HAVE YOU-- SHALL WE GO HOME FOR A DUCK DINNER?
QUACK!
HE'S WALKING OFF WITH YOUR DUCK!
COME BACK, YOU THIEF!! THAT DUCK COST TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS TO BUILD!!

HE'S GOING INTO THAT HOUSE!
FOLLOW HIM!
J.W.WIMPY
BAH!! HE·LOCKED THE DOOR!
I'LL TRY THE WINDOW!
GOOD HEAVENS!?! HE PUT IT IN A POT ON THE STOVE!
HA! HA! HA! HE'S GOING TO TRY TO COOK IT!
WHY LAUGH? THAT DUCK IS VALUABLE!
HA! HA! THAT DUCK IS INDESTRUCTIBLE!! HE CAN'T HURT IT-- HE'LL GIVE UP TRYING TO EAT IT AND THROW IT OUT AND WE'LL GET IT BACK!
HE'S TRYING TO EAT IT NOW!
WOW! I PITY HIS POOR TEETH!
CHEW!
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!
HE'S COMING TO THE WINDOW!
HE'S GIVEN UP-HE'S GOING TO THROW THE DUCK OUT!
HA! HA! HOW WAS THE DUCK, MISTER?
IT TASTED DELICIOUS BUT THE BONES WERE VERY AWKWARD TO CHEW ON!
!
PLOP!
PLOP!



SAMMY BUG'S BIG LEAP!

(Continued from inside front cover)

a spot of ground right at the edge of the bluff. This would be his jumping off place.

By nine o'clock all of the bug children were there except Sue Bug. Sammy thought that she was just mad at him and decided to go ahead without her. The moon had come up an hour before and was just about even with the top of the bluff. Of course it was still two hundred and fifty thousand miles away but to Sammy Bug it looked like it was hanging in the air about fifteen feet away.

All of the little Bug children became very quiet as Sammy announced that he was ready to jump.

"Watch the moon and you will see me go right over it."

Sammy went back a few feet and then tensing himself he ran forward and sprang into the air.

All of the little Bug children watched the moon but they didn't see a thing of Sammy.

"Maybe he jumped too high," said one of them as they began to look all over the sky.

But Sammy wasn't up in the sky. He was falling down the face of the bluff. Down. Down, down he went. Centipede Bluff was several hundred bug feet high and all Sammy could think of, as he fell spinning through the air, was the rocky ground at the bottom of the bluff.

"OH! WOE!" moaned the scared little bug boy. "Why do I always get myself into these kind of things? I should have listened to Sue."

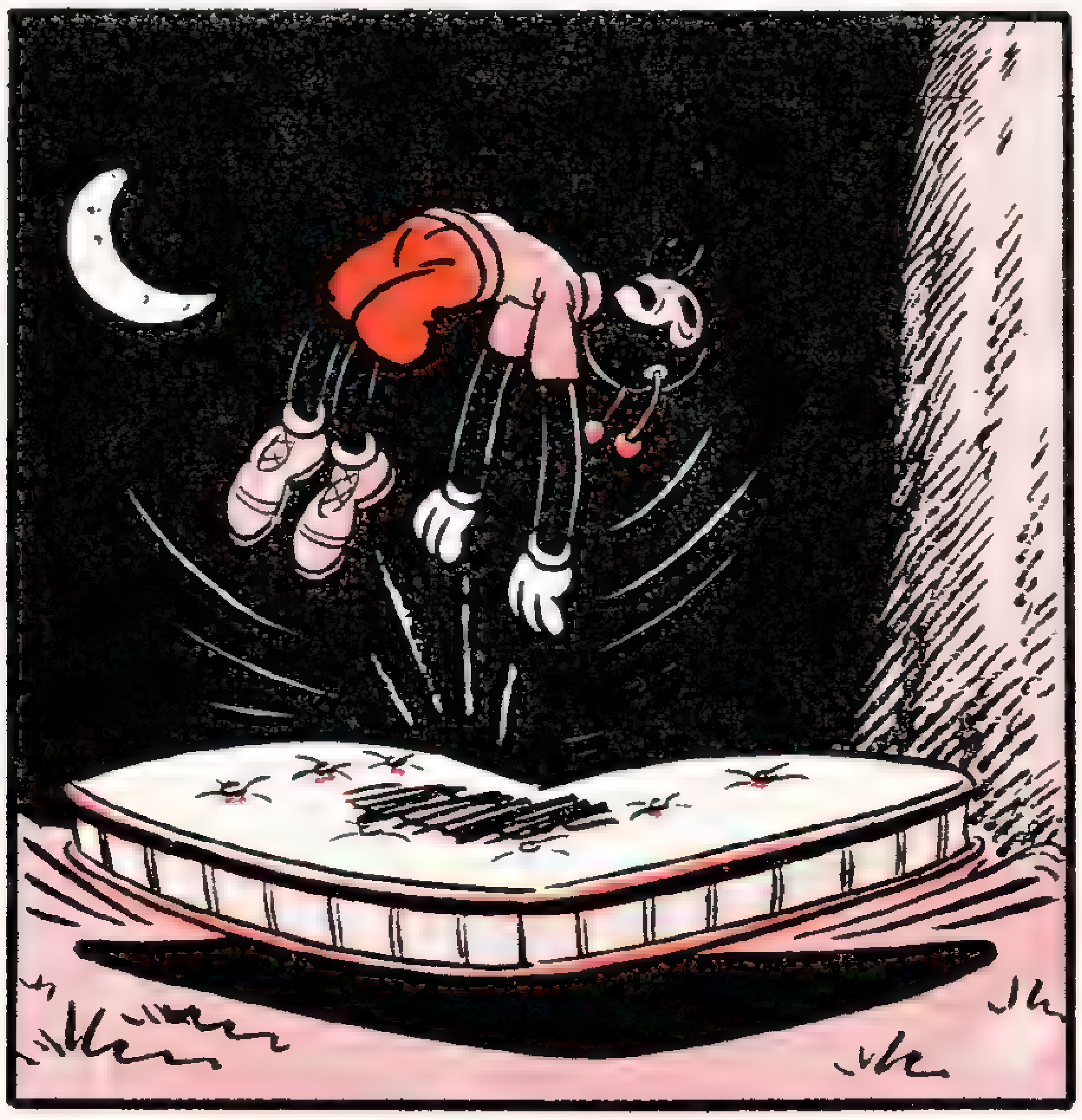
Down, down he fell. He knew that the ground couldn't be very much farther and he was trying to get turned around so he would land feet first. He had just about succeeded when he hit bottom.

Instead of being smashed to pieces on hard rocks, he fell into something soft and bounced back into the air. He bounced up and down several times before he came to a stop.

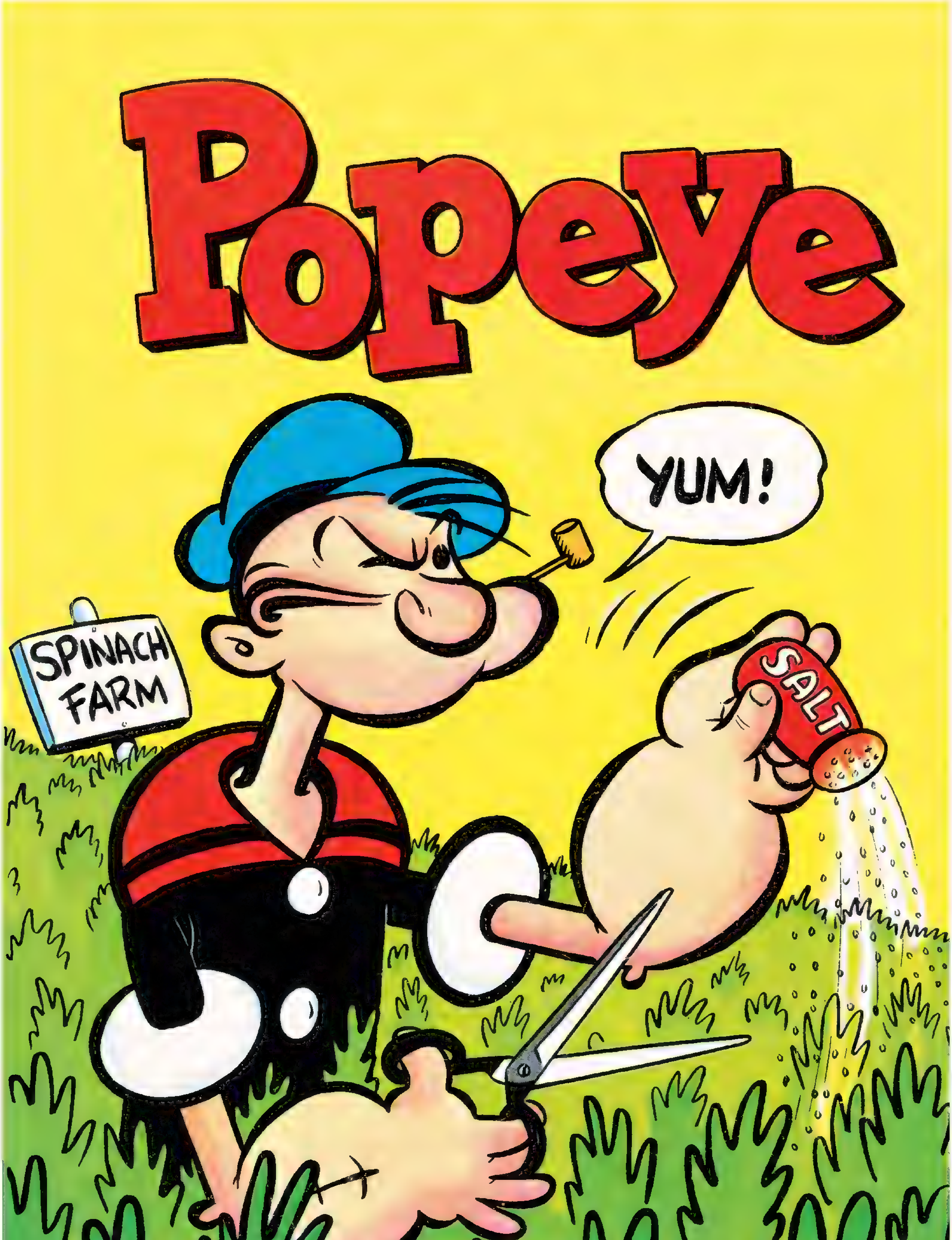
"JUMPIN' MOONBEAMS!" he yelled, "I fell on to my mattress! How in the bug world did it get here?"

"I brought it here for you to fall on," laughed his sister Sue who was standing beside the mattress, "I knew you would fall and I didn't want you to break your neck."

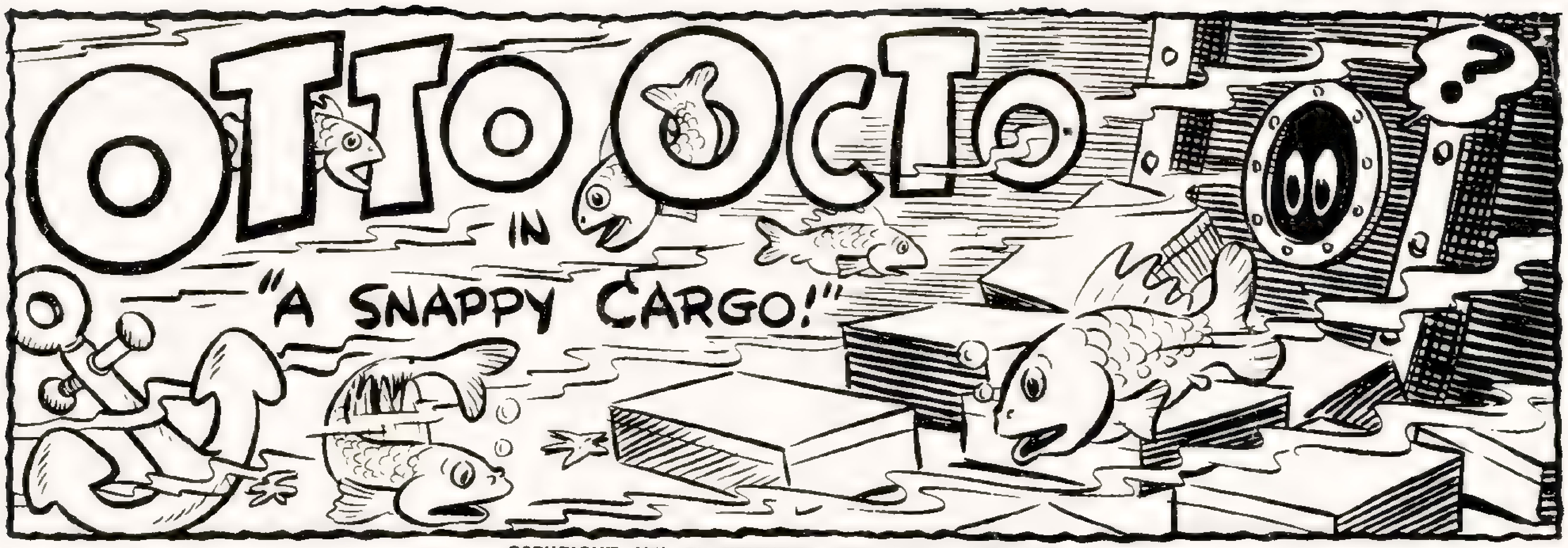
Sammy Bug jumped off the mattress and gave his sister a big hug. She deserved it for she had most surely saved the little boy bug's life.



POPEYE
I GOT A BITE!
THE HOOK COMED OUT, BUT I PUT HIM AWAY UP ON THE SHORE!
OH, BOY! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF HIM!!
FLIP! FLOP!
HE WILL BE SAFE B'HIND THOSE BUSHES!
FLIP!
MAYBE THEY IS ANOTHER ONE LIKE HIM OUT THERE!!
PHOOEY! I HAS WASTED A WHOLE HOUR - I HAS NOT HAD ANOTHER BITE!!
I SHOULD HAVE QUIT WHEN I CAUGHT ME ONE SWELL FISH – IT'S BIG ENOUGH TO FEED US FER A WEEK— I WILL PICK IT UP NOW AN' TAKE IT HOME!
YIPE!!
OH - WHY - OH, WHY DON'T I LEARN TO BE SATISFIED? BLOW ME DOWN, I SHOULD KNOW 'AT A FISH IN'A PAN IS WORTH A HUN'RED IN'A BRINY DEEP!!



Popeye #19, January-March 1952



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About one mile from a small Pacific island and about two thousand feet beneath the surface of the ocean lives a small boy octopus by the name of Otto. Otto lives with his mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. Octo, and their other two or three hundred children. Mrs. Octo, Otto's mother, will tell you, if you should ask her, that of all her children, little Otto is the only one that ever gives her any trouble. It is not that he is such a bad octopus, it is just that he can't seem to keep any of his eight arms out of places where they are not wanted. Otto has a terrible curiosity and if curiosity can get a cat into trouble, you can imagine what it can do to a little boy octopus.

The Octo family lives in the wreckage of an old sailing ship that sank when it hit the reef around the island many years ago. The favorite pastime of the Octo children is to explore the many wrecks of ships that surround the island, for the island reef is a bad one and ships are always running into it. But the one rule that Mother Octopus makes stick is that none of her children must ever go into a wreck without her or her husband first looking it over to be sure that it is safe.

One day not so long ago, Otto was off swimming by himself, while the other children were helping their mother clean house. Otto had been excused because his mother knew that he would just do damage with his curiosity.

"Gee whiz," Otto said to himself as he swam for the other side of the island, "I can't help it if I can't keep my arms out of trouble All of us octopuses have eight arms, but sometimes it seems as if I have eighty the way they like to pry into things."

As if to prove what he was thinking, one of his arms shot out and began to poke into a rather large hole beside a water bush. With a snap, the hole shut and it was only because Otto was thinking about what he was doing that he got his arm out in time, for it was a shark's mouth that he had poked into, and the shark would have loved to have had a small piece of octopus arm for lunch.

After a rapid retreat from the vicinity of the shark, Otto found himself in a place where he had never been before. He had been on this side of the island but never quite as close in to shore. He was admiring the beautiful undersea flowers that were growing among the rocks when, with a thud, he ran smack into the side of a large cargo ship which lay on the bottom of the ocean.

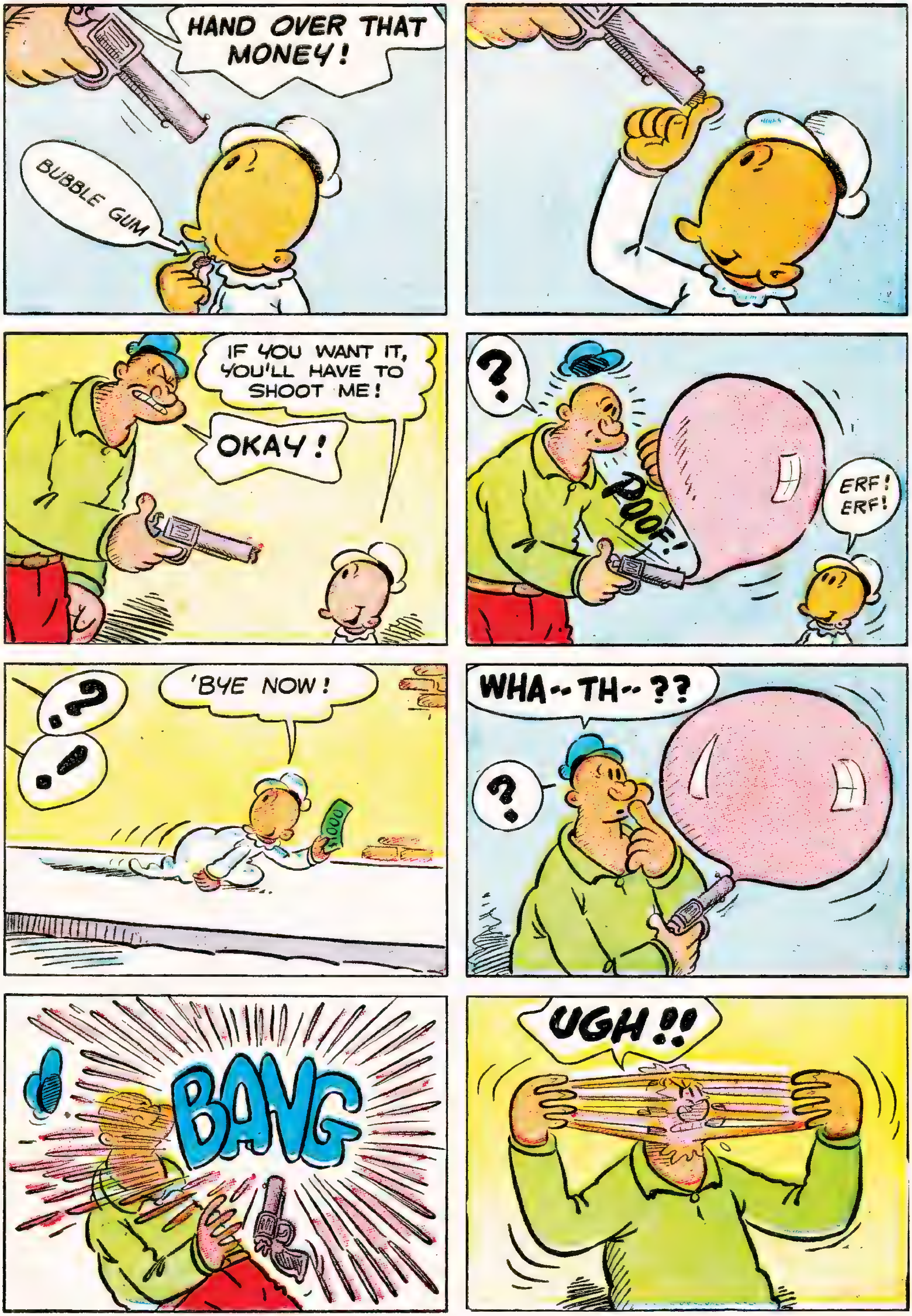
"Wow! Look at that!" he yelped with delight. "That's the biggest ship that has ever sunk around here. I'd better get home and tell mother about it. She can look it over and if it is okay, we kids can explore it."

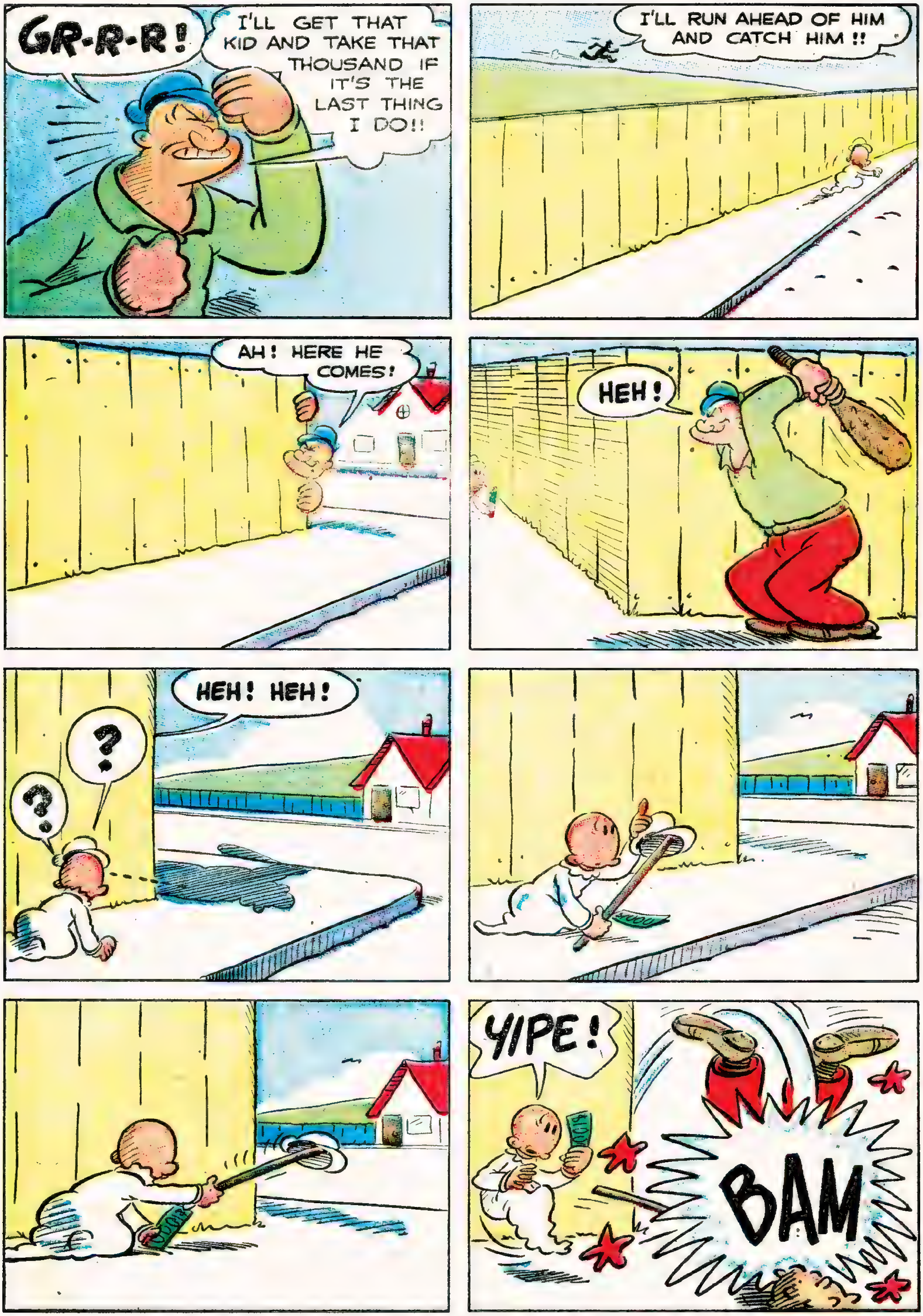
He was turning to swim for home when that nasty bad curiosity started to work on

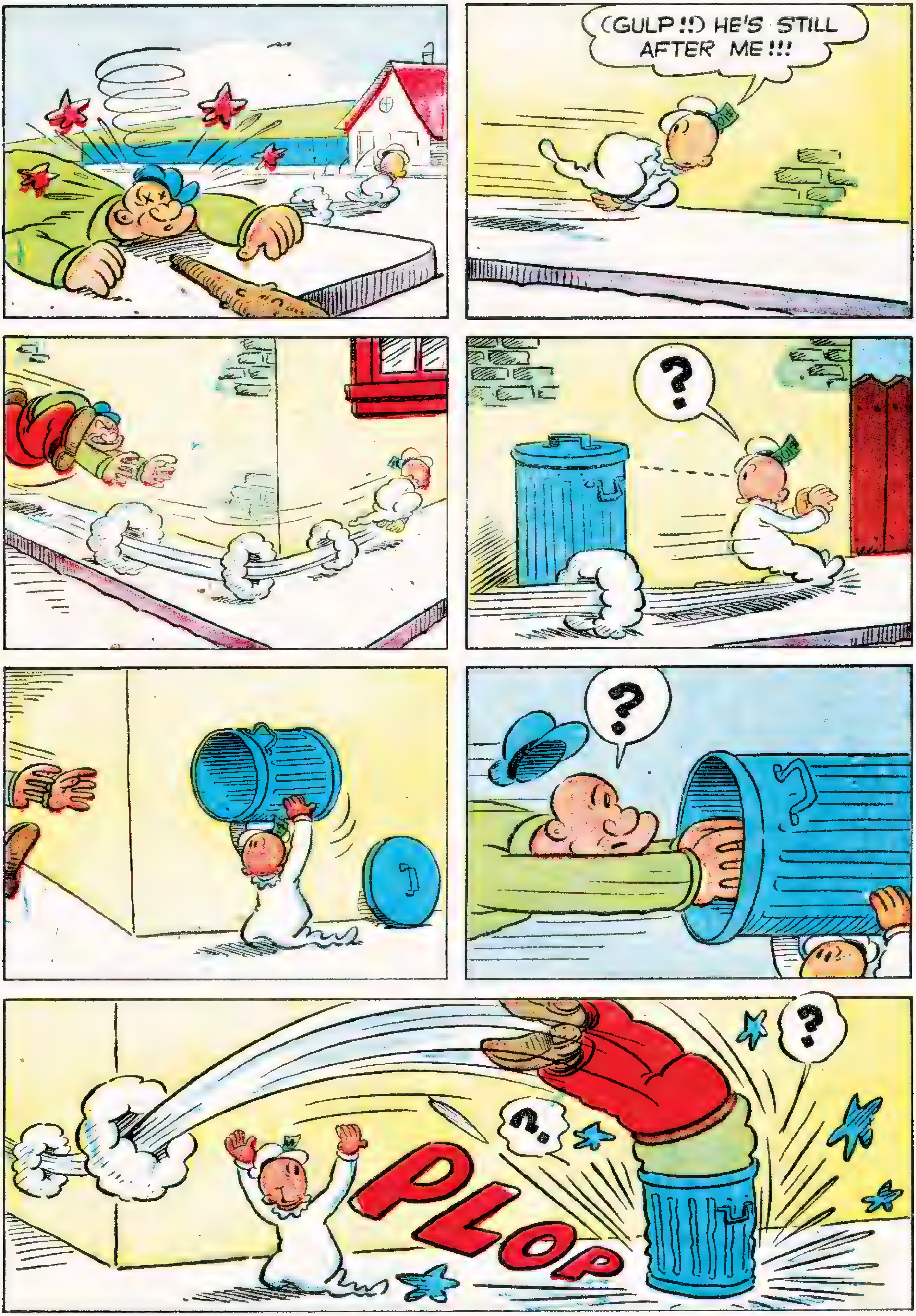
(Continued on inside back cover)

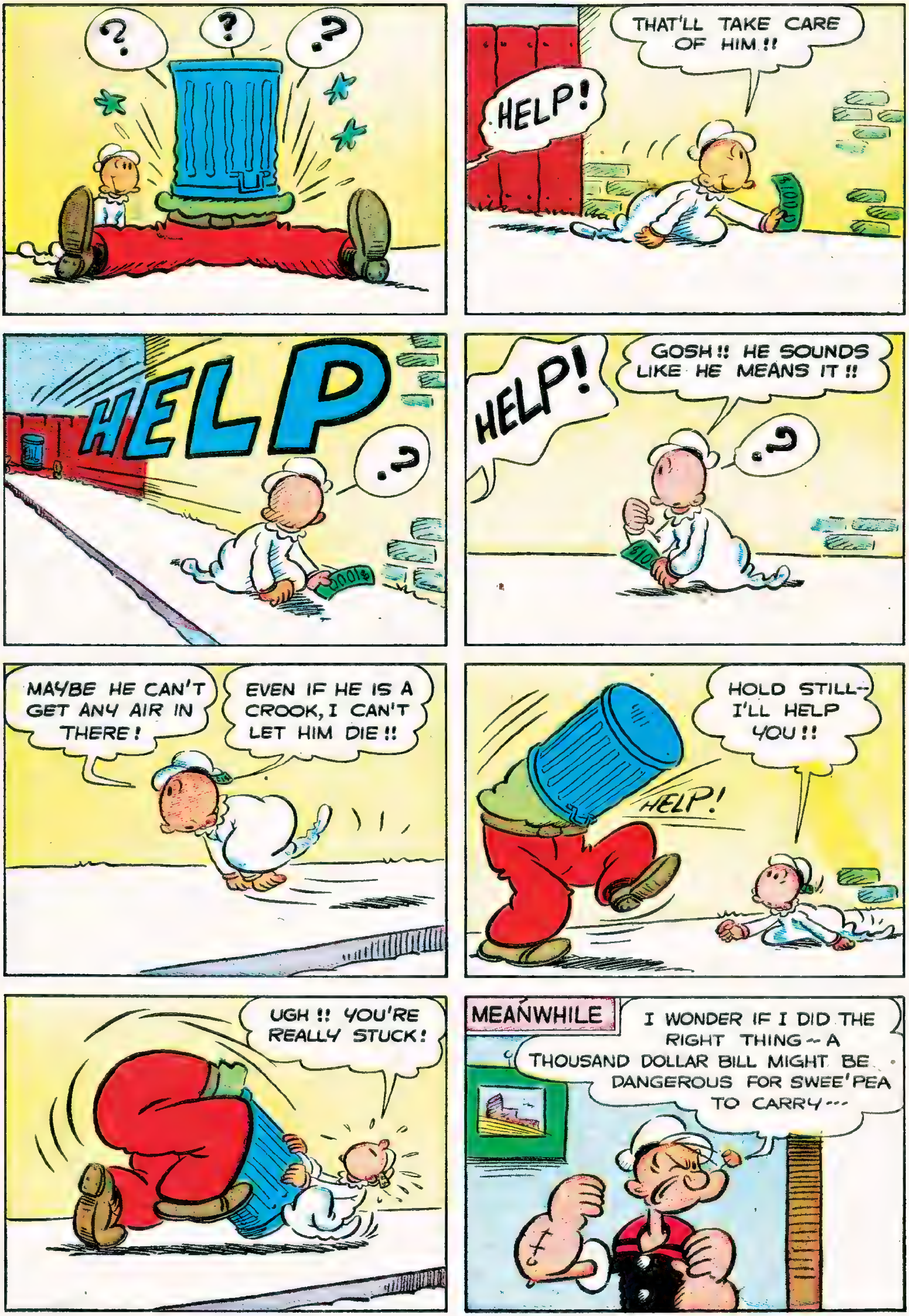
POPEYE
By Bud Sagendorf
IN
"A THOUSAND BUCKS WORTH OF FUN"
BLOW ME DOWN --- THE FIRST OF THE MONTH AGAIN!
SPINACH
HERE'S A THOUSAND DOLLAR BILL --- GO DOWN AND PAY MY MOORING FEE TO THE HARBOR MASTER!
OKAY, POPEYE!
1000
DON'T LOSE THAT BILL --- IT'S ALL THE CHANGE I'VE GOT!
I'LL BE CAREFUL!
TRA-- LA --- DE DA
DUM -- DE -- DUM
WAREHOUSE
JONES' SHIP-YARD
$1000
$1,000.
GULP!
$1000
POPEYE #19-5112

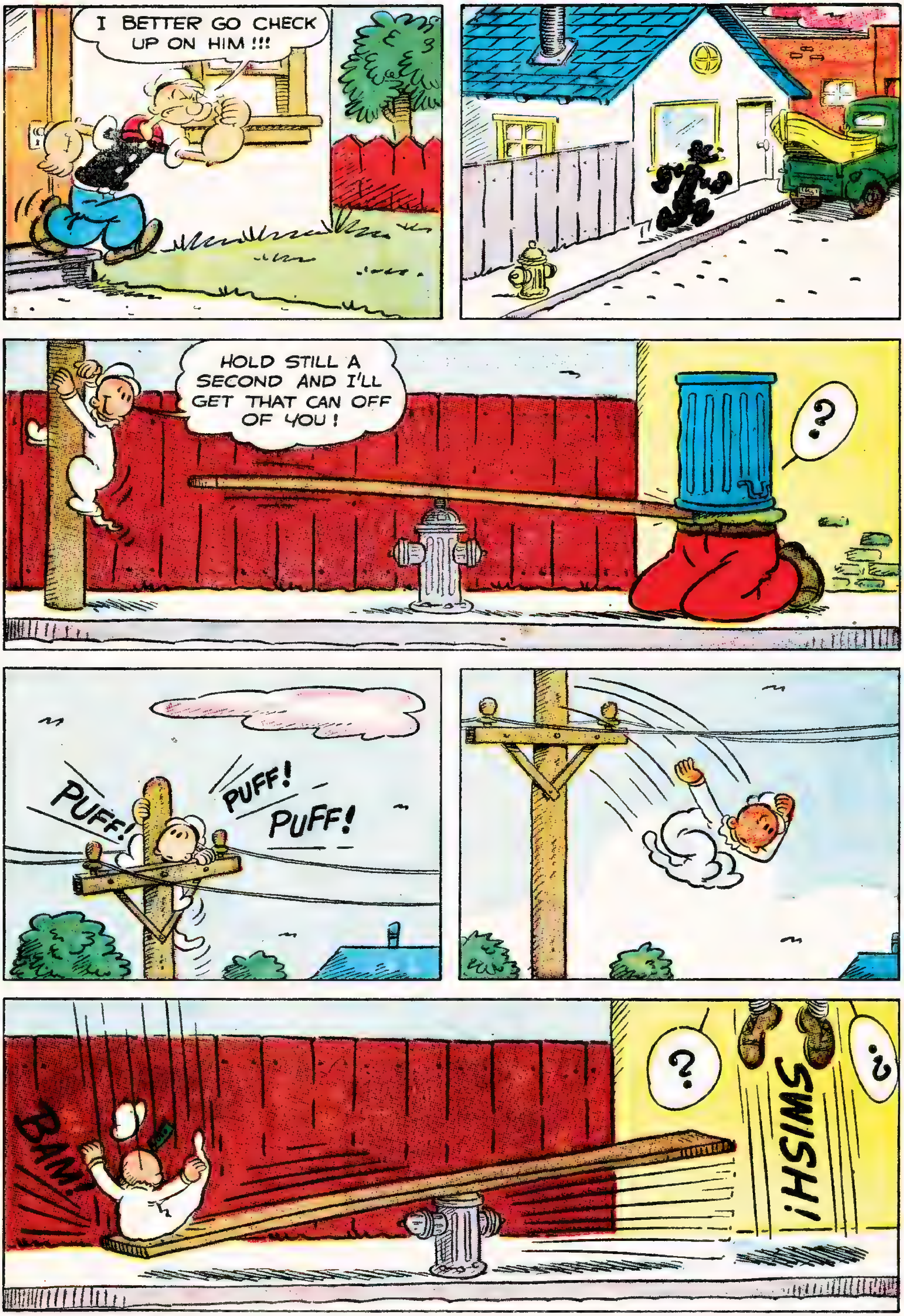
THAT LITTLE KID IS CARRYING A ONE THOUSAND DOLLAR BILL !!!
WOW!
HA! HA! I COULD USE A THOUSAND BUCKS !!
CLICK!
BETTER HURRY UP-- HE'S TRAVELING FAST !!!
AVAST, LITTLE BOY-- TOSS OUT YOUR ANCHOR!! I WANT TO TALK TO YOU !!
?
?
I NEED A PIECE OF PAPER TO WRITE A LETTER TO MY DEAR OLD MOTHER--COULD I HAVE THAT SCRAP OF OLD GREEN PAPER YOU HAVE THERE?
HUH !?
A WISE GUY, HUH !! THIS IS A THOUSING BUCK BILL! AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GET IT AWAY FROM ME !!
OH, YEAH!
CLICK!
GULP!

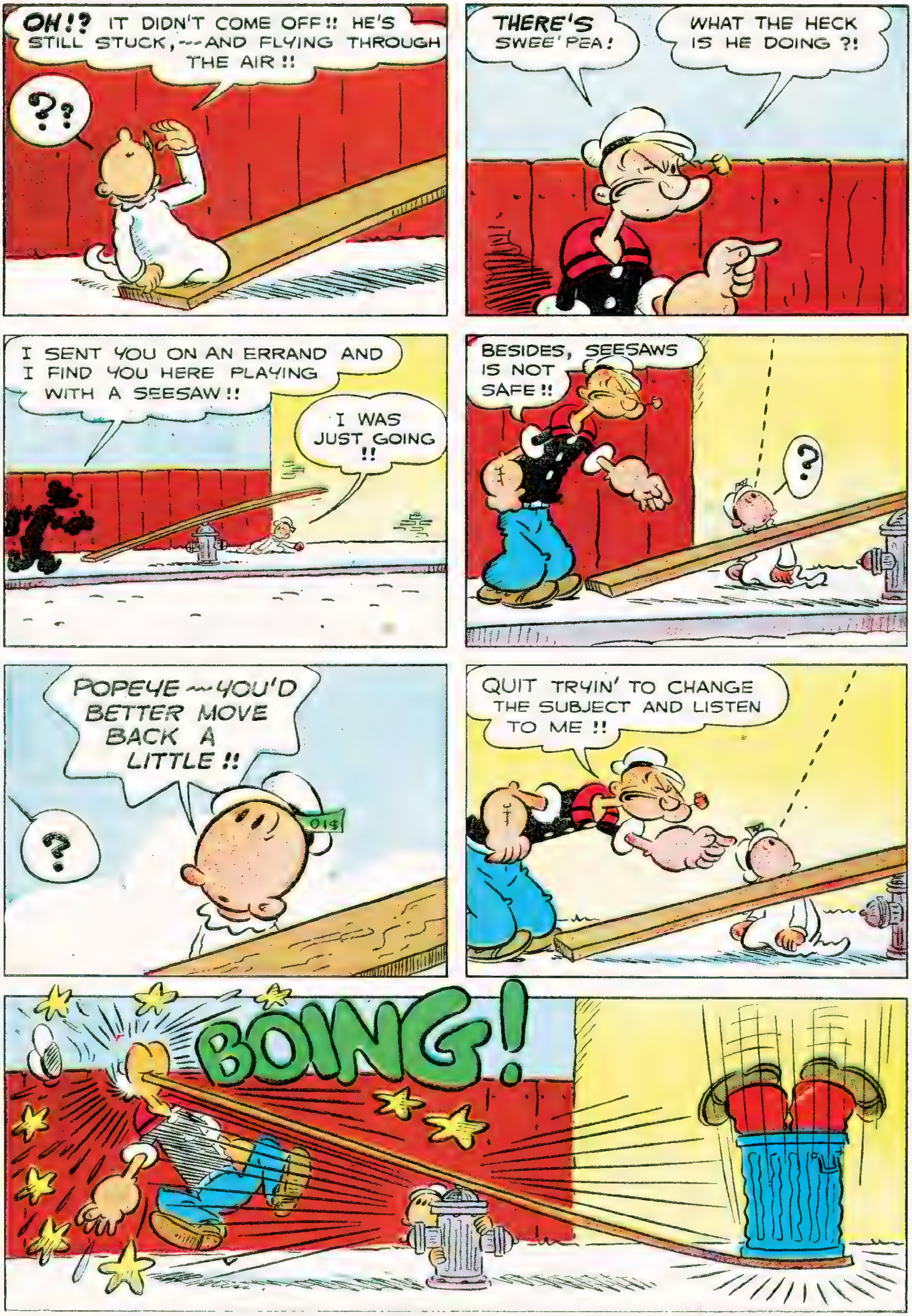

HAND OVER THAT MONEY!
BUBBLE GUM
IF YOU WANT IT, YOU'LL HAVE TO SHOOT ME!
OKAY!
?
POOF!
ERF! ERF!
'BYE NOW!
?
!
WHA-- TH-- ??
?
BANG
UGH!!

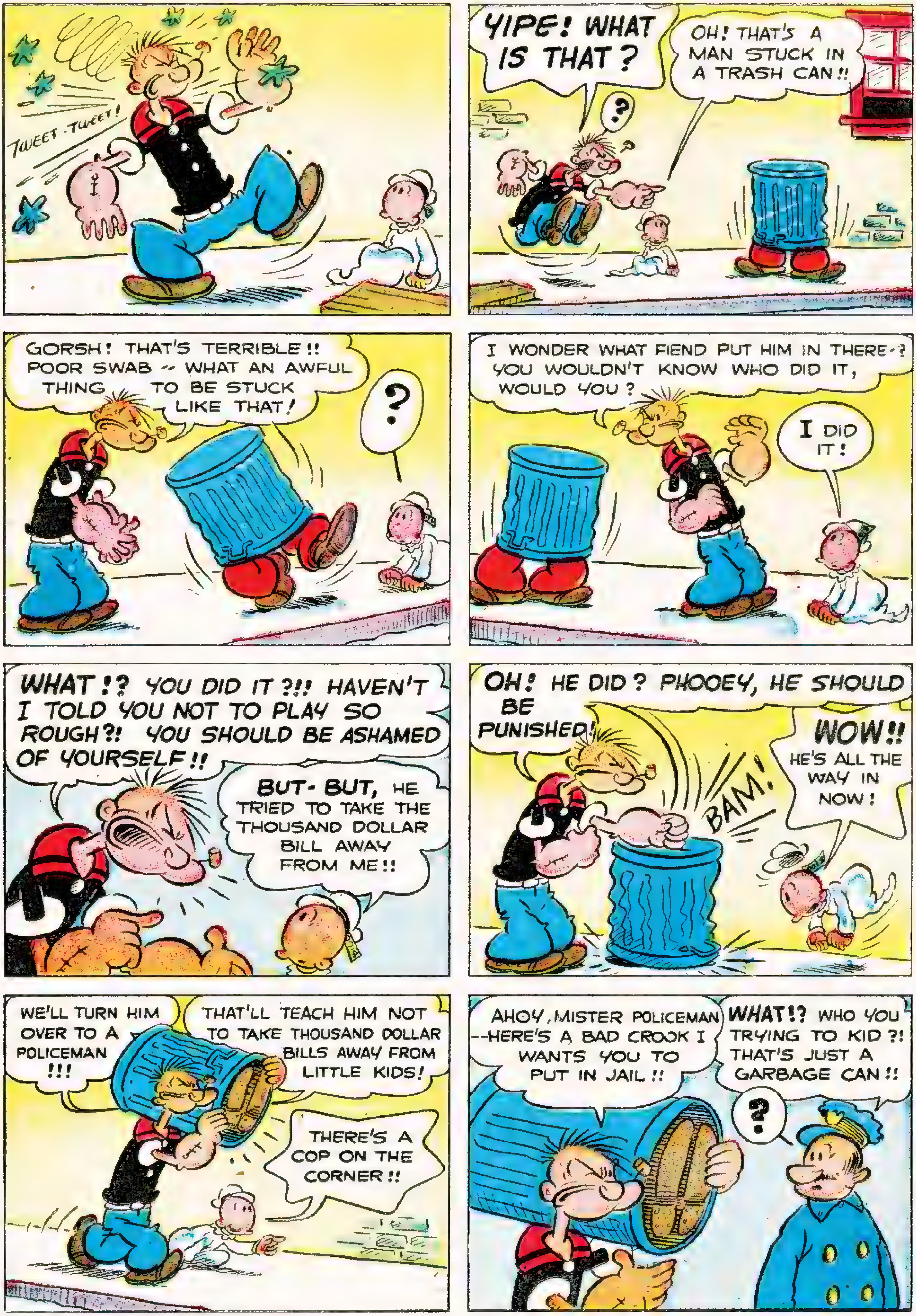

GR-R-R!
I'LL GET THAT KID AND TAKE THAT THOUSAND IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!!
I'LL RUN AHEAD OF HIM AND CATCH HIM!!
AH! HERE HE COMES!
HEH!
HEH! HEH!
?
?
YIPE!
BAM


(GULP!!) HE'S STILL AFTER ME!!!
?
?
?
PLOP

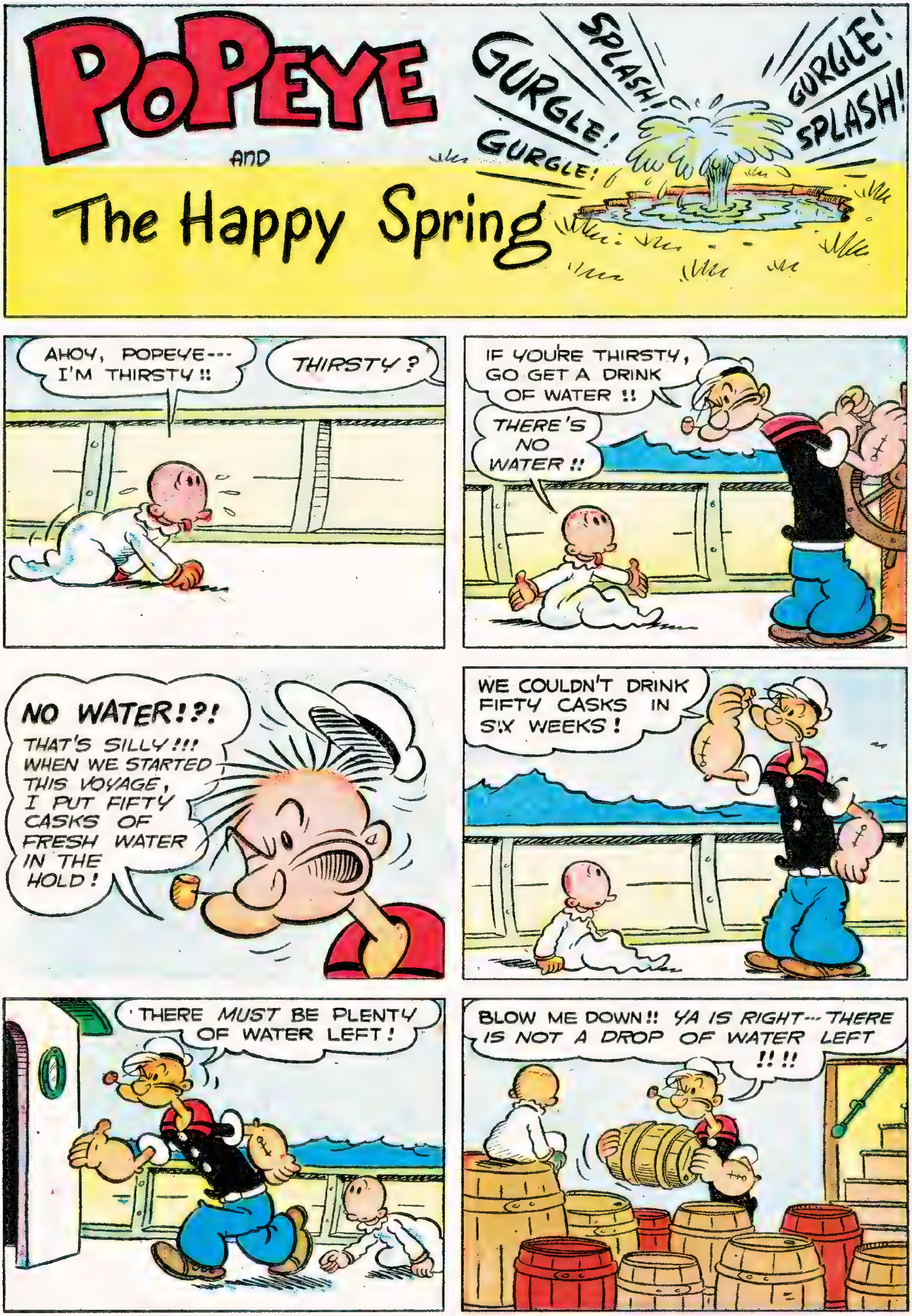

?
?
?
THAT'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM !!
HELP!
HELP
?
HELP!
GOSH !! HE SOUNDS LIKE HE MEANS IT !!
?
MAYBE HE CAN'T GET ANY AIR IN THERE!
EVEN IF HE IS A CROOK, I CAN'T LET HIM DIE !!
HOLD STILL-- I'LL HELP YOU !!
HELP!
UGH !! YOU'RE REALLY STUCK!
MEANWHILE
I WONDER IF I DID THE RIGHT THING -- A THOUSAND DOLLAR BILL MIGHT BE DANGEROUS FOR SWEE'PEA TO CARRY---

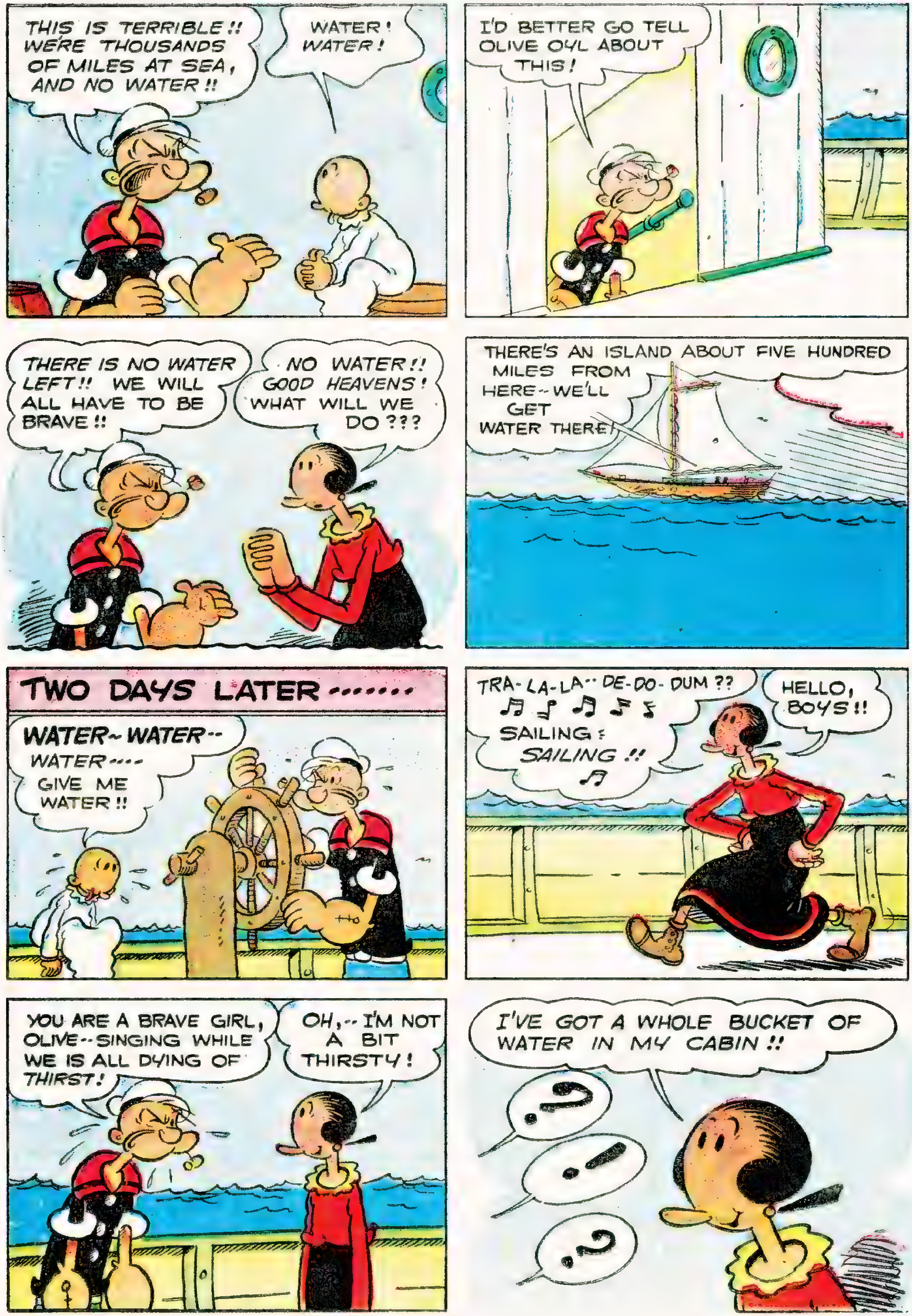

I BETTER GO CHECK UP ON HIM !!!
HOLD STILL A SECOND AND I'LL GET THAT CAN OFF OF YOU !
?
PUFF!
PUFF!
PUFF!
BAM!
?
¿
SWISH!

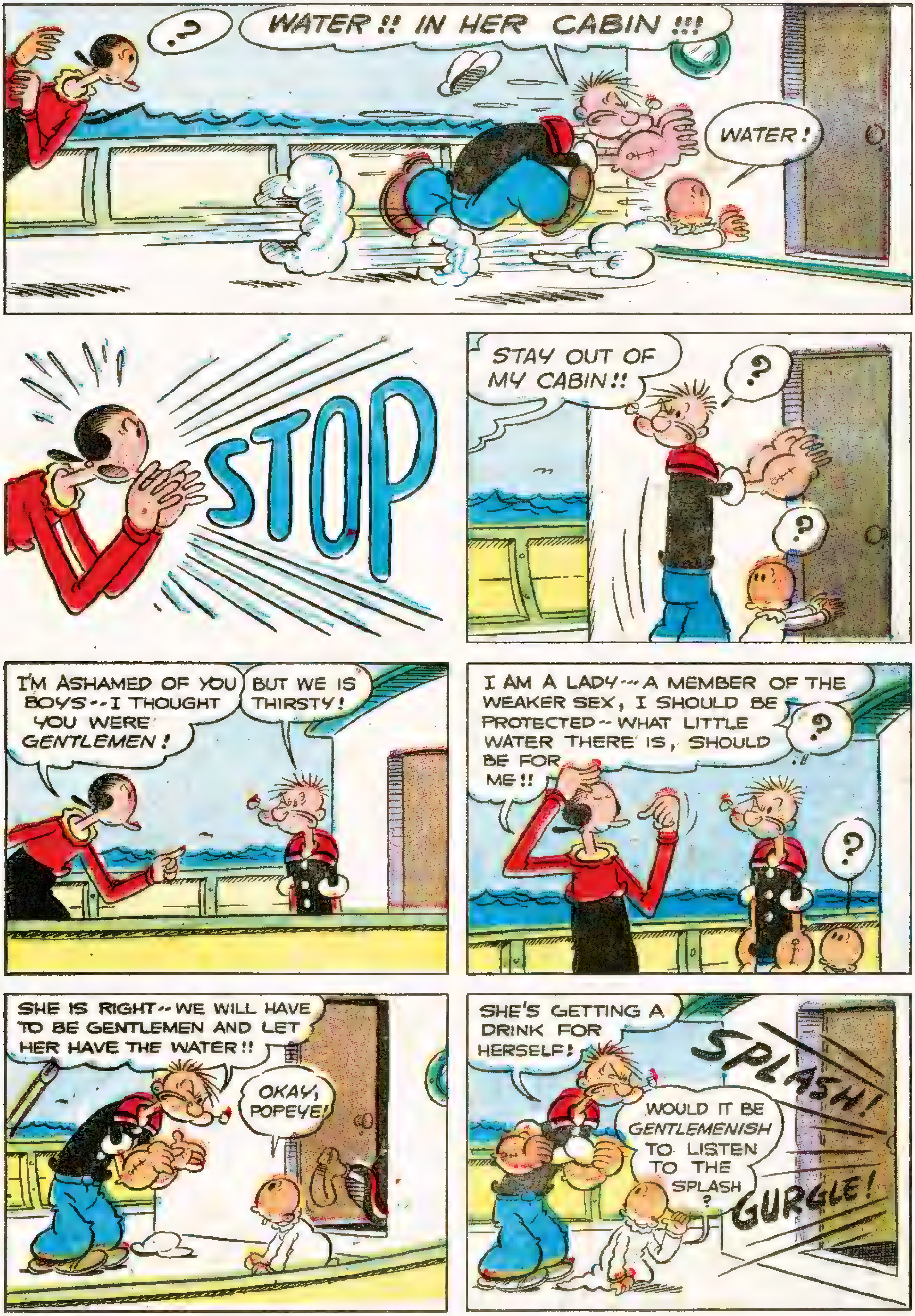

OH!? IT DIDN'T COME OFF!! HE'S STILL STUCK,--AND FLYING THROUGH THE AIR!!
??
THERE'S SWEE'PEA!
WHAT THE HECK IS HE DOING ?!
I SENT YOU ON AN ERRAND AND I FIND YOU HERE PLAYING WITH A SEESAW!!
I WAS JUST GOING !!
BESIDES, SEESAWS IS NOT SAFE!!
?
POPEYE -- YOU'D BETTER MOVE BACK A LITTLE!!
?
QUIT TRYIN' TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT AND LISTEN TO ME!!
BOING!

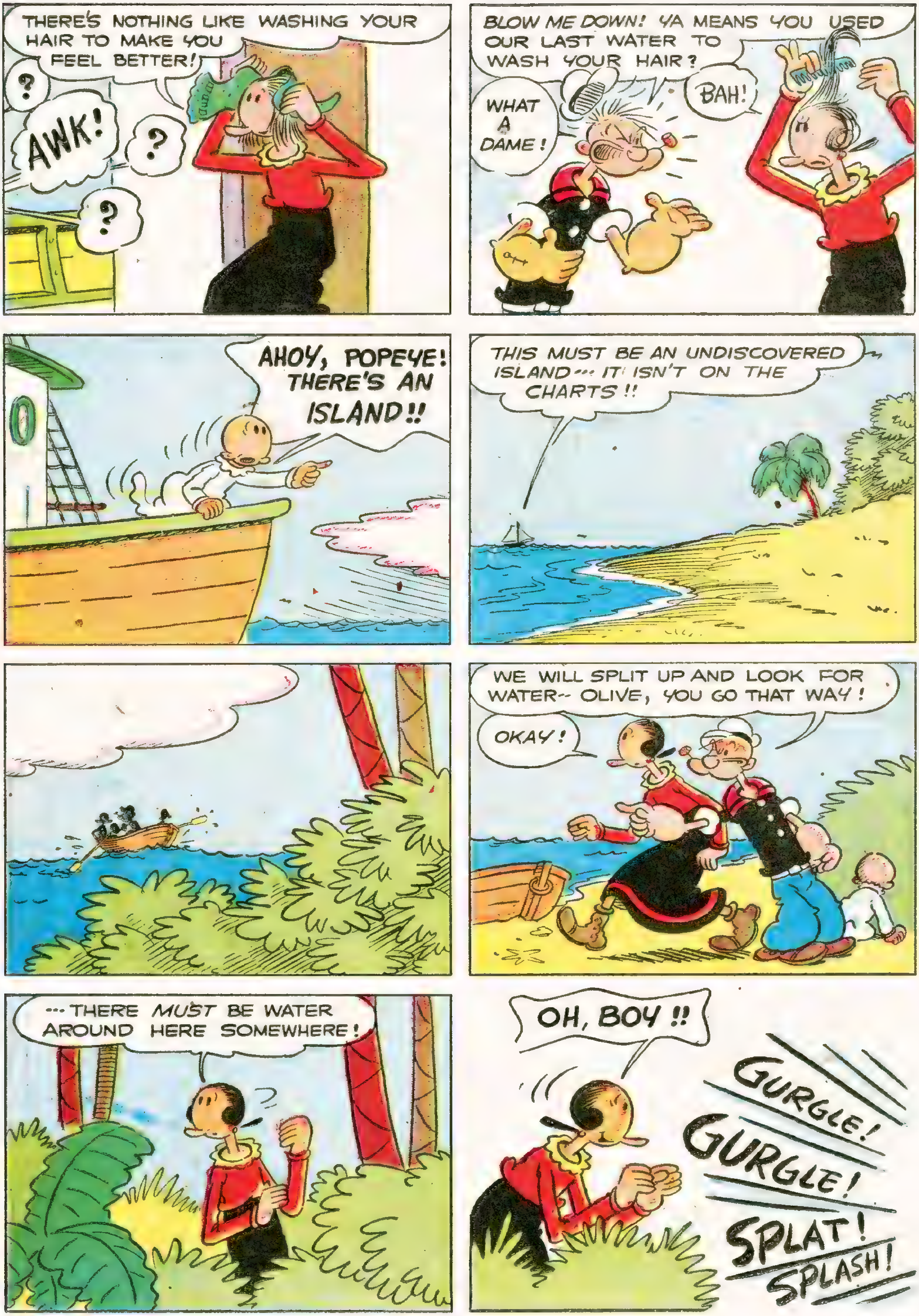

TWEET-TWEET!
YIPE! WHAT IS THAT?
OH! THAT'S A MAN STUCK IN A TRASH CAN!!
?
GORSH! THAT'S TERRIBLE!! POOR SWAB -- WHAT AN AWFUL THING TO BE STUCK LIKE THAT!
?
I WONDER WHAT FIEND PUT HIM IN THERE-? YOU WOULDN'T KNOW WHO DID IT, WOULD YOU?
I DID IT!
WHAT!? YOU DID IT?!! HAVEN'T I TOLD YOU NOT TO PLAY SO ROUGH?! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF!!
BUT-BUT, HE TRIED TO TAKE THE THOUSAND DOLLAR BILL AWAY FROM ME!!
OH! HE DID? PHOOEY, HE SHOULD BE PUNISHED!
BAM!
WOW!! HE'S ALL THE WAY IN NOW!
WE'LL TURN HIM OVER TO A POLICEMAN!!!
THAT'LL TEACH HIM NOT TO TAKE THOUSAND DOLLAR BILLS AWAY FROM LITTLE KIDS!
THERE'S A COP ON THE CORNER!!
AHOY, MISTER POLICEMAN --HERE'S A BAD CROOK I WANTS YOU TO PUT IN JAIL!!
WHAT!? WHO YOU TRYING TO KID?! THAT'S JUST A GARBAGE CAN!!
?

HERE HOLD THIS--
--I'LL SHOW YOU THE CROOK !!
IF THIS IS A JOKE, I'LL RUN YOU IN !!
?
BAM!
?
?
PLOP!
GR-RR- THAT'S JUST A PIECE OF TREE TRUNK WITH A FUNNY FACE PAINTED ON IT!
?
ARE YOU SURE THAT'S A MAN, SWEE'PEA ?
?
YES! I'LL SHOW YOU !!
HE JUST NEEDS UNSPRINGING !!
?
SPLAT
IT'S DEADLY DAN!
SEE?
ZING
PLEASE PUT ME IN A STRONG JAIL WHERE THAT KID CAN'T REACH ME !!
I SHOULD OF LEARNED A TRADE!
ARF! ARF! SWEE'PEA -- YOU HAVE MORE FUN WITH A THOUSAND DOLLARS THAN ANY LI'L BOY KID I HAS EVER SEEN !!
?


POPEYE
AND
The Happy Spring
GURGLE! SPLASH! GURGLE! GURGLE! SPLASH!
AHOY, POPEYE--- I'M THIRSTY !!
THIRSTY ?
IF YOU'RE THIRSTY, GO GET A DRINK OF WATER !!
THERE'S NO WATER !!
NO WATER!?!
THAT'S SILLY!!! WHEN WE STARTED THIS VOYAGE, I PUT FIFTY CASKS OF FRESH WATER IN THE HOLD!
WE COULDN'T DRINK FIFTY CASKS IN SIX WEEKS!
THERE MUST BE PLENTY OF WATER LEFT!
BLOW ME DOWN!! YA IS RIGHT--- THERE IS NOT A DROP OF WATER LEFT !! !!


THIS IS TERRIBLE!! WE'RE THOUSANDS OF MILES AT SEA, AND NO WATER!!
WATER! WATER!
I'D BETTER GO TELL OLIVE OYL ABOUT THIS!
THERE IS NO WATER LEFT!! WE WILL ALL HAVE TO BE BRAVE!!
NO WATER!! GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT WILL WE DO???
THERE'S AN ISLAND ABOUT FIVE HUNDRED MILES FROM HERE--WE'LL GET WATER THERE!
TWO DAYS LATER.......
WATER~WATER-- WATER.... GIVE ME WATER!!
TRA-LA-LA-DE-DO-DUM?? SAILING: SAILING!!
HELLO, BOYS!!
YOU ARE A BRAVE GIRL, OLIVE--SINGING WHILE WE IS ALL DYING OF THIRST!
OH,--I'M NOT A BIT THIRSTY!
I'VE GOT A WHOLE BUCKET OF WATER IN MY CABIN!!
?
!
?


?
WATER !! IN HER CABIN !!!
WATER !
STOP
STAY OUT OF MY CABIN !!
?
?
I'M ASHAMED OF YOU BOYS -- I THOUGHT YOU WERE GENTLEMEN !
BUT WE IS THIRSTY !
I AM A LADY --- A MEMBER OF THE WEAKER SEX, I SHOULD BE PROTECTED -- WHAT LITTLE WATER THERE IS, SHOULD BE FOR ME !!
?
?
SHE IS RIGHT -- WE WILL HAVE TO BE GENTLEMEN AND LET HER HAVE THE WATER !!
OKAY, POPEYE !
SHE'S GETTING A DRINK FOR HERSELF !
SPLASH !
WOULD IT BE GENTLEMENISH TO LISTEN TO THE SPLASH ?
GURGLE !

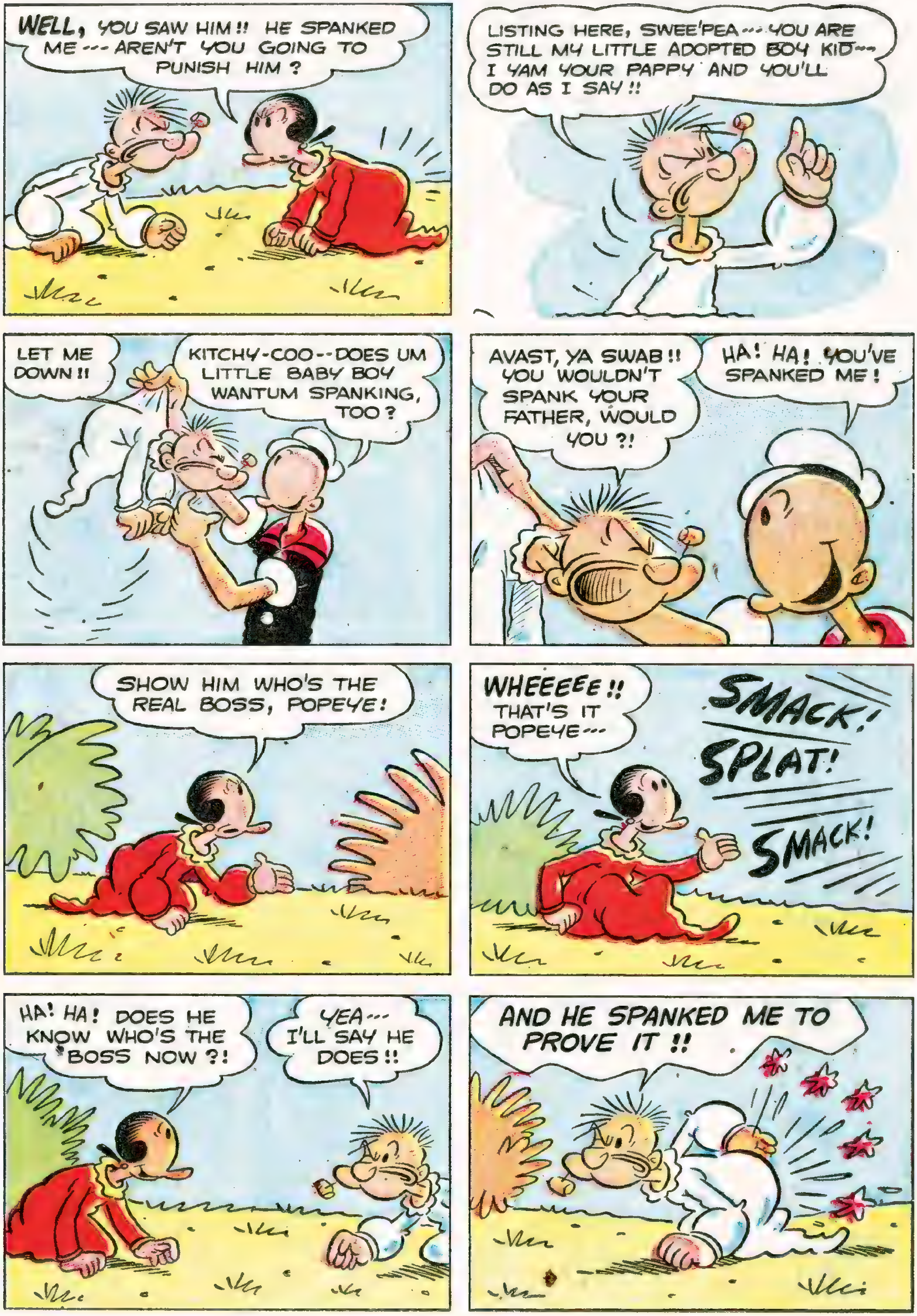

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE WASHING YOUR HAIR TO MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER!
?
AWK!
?
?
BLOW ME DOWN! YA MEANS YOU USED OUR LAST WATER TO WASH YOUR HAIR?
BAH!
WHAT A DAME!
AHOY, POPEYE! THERE'S AN ISLAND!!
THIS MUST BE AN UNDISCOVERED ISLAND··· IT ISN'T ON THE CHARTS!!
WE WILL SPLIT UP AND LOOK FOR WATER-- OLIVE, YOU GO THAT WAY!
OKAY!
···THERE MUST BE WATER AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!
OH, BOY!!
GURGLE!
GURGLE!
SPLAT!
SPLASH!

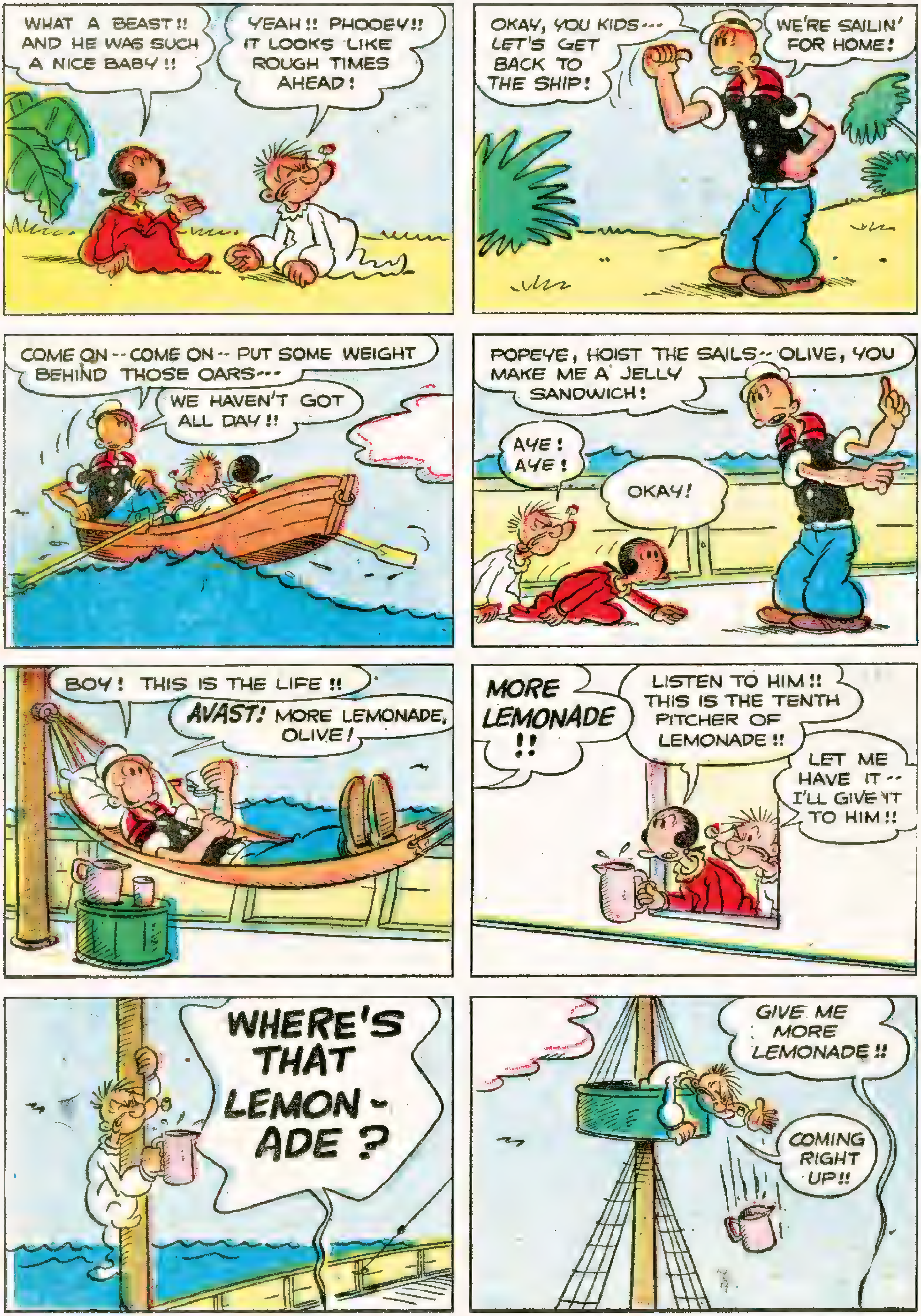
OH! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE SPRING!
IT'S JUST LIKE A FOUNTAIN IN THE PARK!
IT LOOKS SO COOL!
AND IT TASTES SO GOOD!
SLURP!
WHAT.... THE..?
GEE--I FEEL FUNNY INSIDE!
?
?
IT MUST BE THE WATER!!
?
I'M SHRINKING!!
PLOP
YIPE! I'M THE SIZE OF A BABY!!!
THERE'S NO WATER ON THIS SIDE OF THE ISLAND!
LET'S GO SEE IF OLIVE FOUND ANY!

THANK GOODNESS I COULD MAKE A BABY DRESS OUT OF MY SHIRT!
HEAVENS!! HERE COMES POPEYE!!!
I CAN'T LET HIM SEE ME LIKE THIS... I'LL HIDE!!
HOT DORG!! LOOK, SWEE'PEA! A SPRING!!
ARF! ARF! SAVE SOME FOR ME, SWEE'PEA!
SLUP! SLUP!
THAT SURE TASTED GOOD!!
I'LL SAY!!
HELLO, POPEYE!
OLIVE!?! WHAT HAPPENED?
IT'S THAT SPRING.. THE WATER TURNED ME BACK TO A BABY!!!
DON'T BE SILLY, OLIVE!
THAT'S GOOD WATER!
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
(GULP!!) I FEELS FUNNY!
?

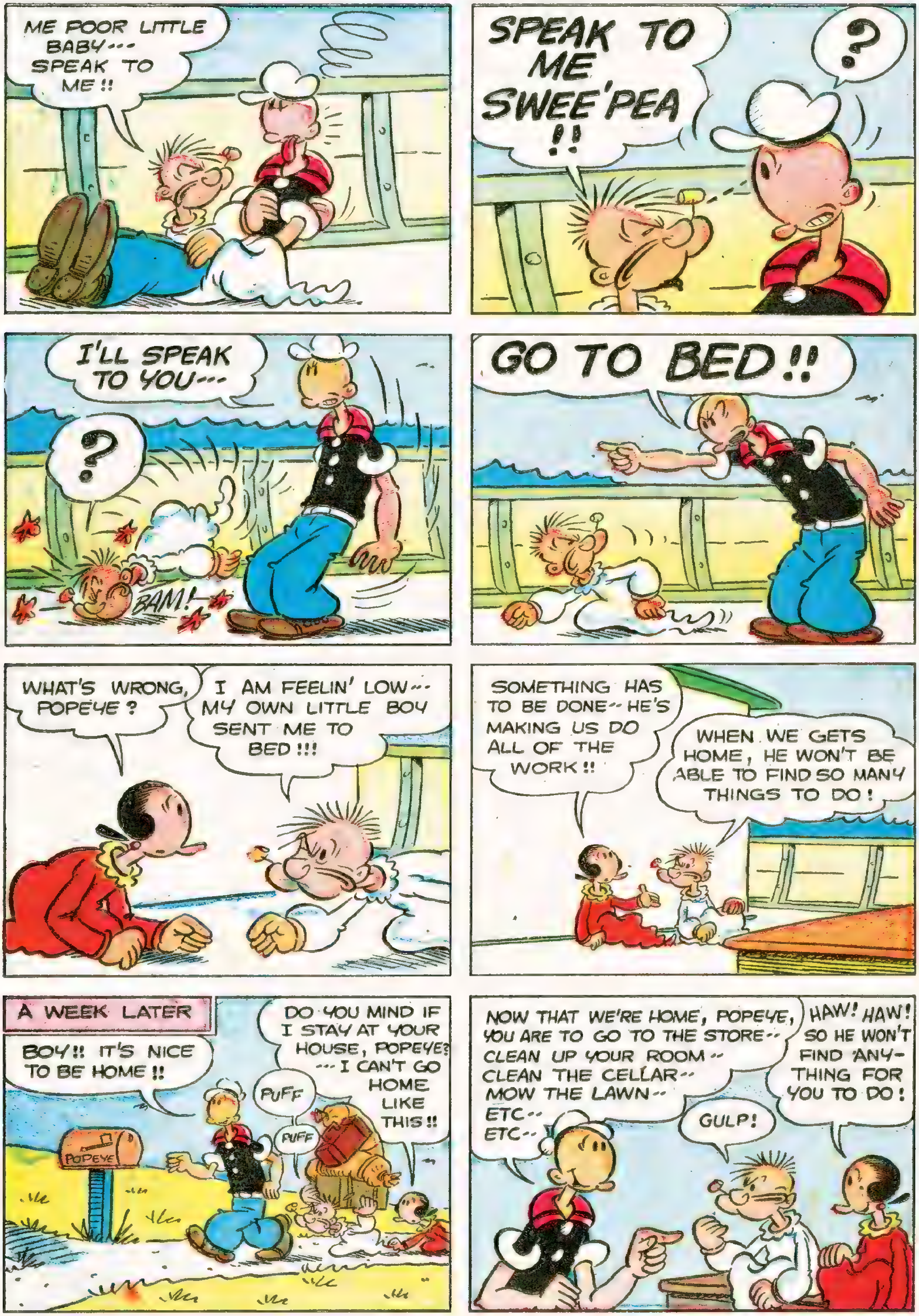
PLOP!
?
?
?
!
BLOW ME DOWN!! I AM A LITTLE BOY KID AGAIN!
ARF! ARF!
IT'S A GOOD THING SWEE'PEA DIDN'T DRINK ANY OF THAT WATER!! HE'D SHRINK SO SMALL WE WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO SEE HIM!!
BUT-- HE DID DRINK SOME, OLIVE!
?
GULP!
AND I AM STARTING TO FEEL FUNNY!!
THIS IS TERRIBLE !!!!
KEEP AN EYE ON HIM--- IF HE GET'S SMALL ENOUGH, WE CAN KEEP HIM IN A JAR---
THERE HE GOES!!!
!
BOING
YIPE!?
GULP!!!
HE DIDN'T GO DOWN!
HE WENT UP!!!
?

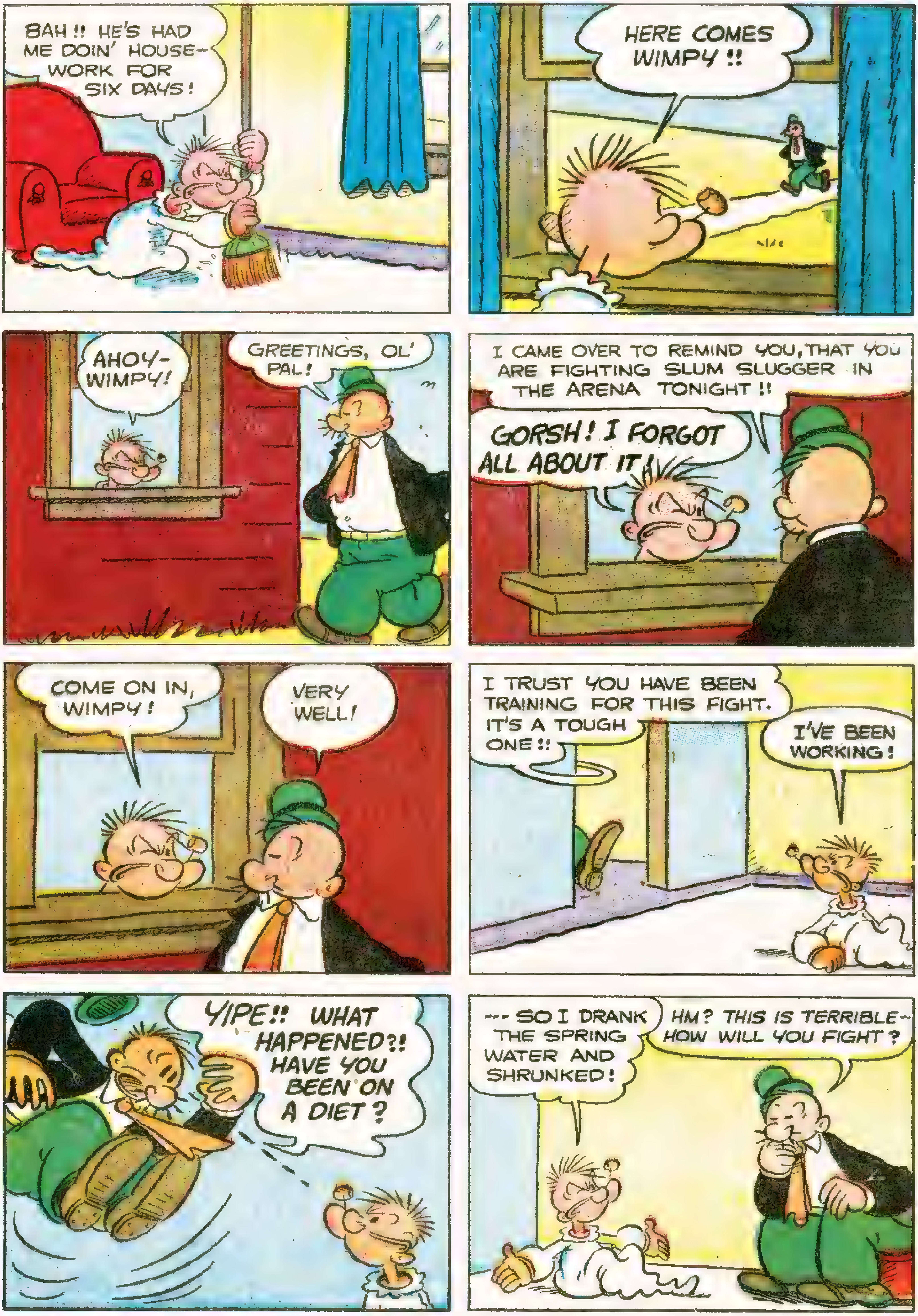
THE WATER WORKED DIFFERENT ON HIM!!
BLOW ME DOWN!! I YAM A MAN!
!
HE GREW!! WE SHRUNK!!
COME ON, SWEE'PEA--I WILL CHANGE CLOTHES WITH YOU UNTIL I GROWS UP AGAIN!
I HOPES MY CAP STILL FITS ME!!
GIVE ME MY HAT, LITTLE BOY!
HUH!?!
WHAT'S WRONG, POPEYE?
HE TOOK MY HAT AWAY FROM ME!!
LISTEN HERE, YOU BIG BULLY--JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE BIGGER THAN US, DON'T THINK YOU CAN PUSH US AROUND!
HA! HA!
GR-R-R-R! PUT ME DOWN!!
RIGHT AFTER I SHOW YOU---
WHO'S THE NEW BOSS AROUND HERE!
OH, MY GORSH!?!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
WAH!


WELL, YOU SAW HIM!! HE SPANKED ME --- AREN'T YOU GOING TO PUNISH HIM ?
LISTING HERE, SWEE'PEA --- YOU ARE STILL MY LITTLE ADOPTED BOY KID --- I YAM YOUR PAPPY AND YOU'LL DO AS I SAY !!
LET ME DOWN !!
KITCHY-COO -- DOES UM LITTLE BABY BOY WANTUM SPANKING, TOO ?
AVAST, YA SWAB !! YOU WOULDN'T SPANK YOUR FATHER, WOULD YOU ?!
HA! HA! YOU'VE SPANKED ME!
SHOW HIM WHO'S THE REAL BOSS, POPEYE!
WHEEEEEE !! THAT'S IT POPEYE ---
SMACK!
SPLAT!
SMACK!
HA! HA! DOES HE KNOW WHO'S THE BOSS NOW ?!
YEA --- I'LL SAY HE DOES !!
AND HE SPANKED ME TO PROVE IT !!


WHAT A BEAST!! AND HE WAS SUCH A NICE BABY!!
YEAH!! PHOOEY!! IT LOOKS LIKE ROUGH TIMES AHEAD!
OKAY, YOU KIDS--- LET'S GET BACK TO THE SHIP!
WE'RE SAILIN' FOR HOME!
COME ON--COME ON--PUT SOME WEIGHT BEHIND THOSE OARS---
WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!!
POPEYE, HOIST THE SAILS--OLIVE, YOU MAKE ME A JELLY SANDWICH!
AYE! AYE!
OKAY!
BOY! THIS IS THE LIFE!!
AVAST! MORE LEMONADE, OLIVE!
MORE LEMONADE!!
LISTEN TO HIM!! THIS IS THE TENTH PITCHER OF LEMONADE!!
LET ME HAVE IT-- I'LL GIVE IT TO HIM!!
WHERE'S THAT LEMON-ADE?
GIVE ME MORE LEMONADE!!
COMING RIGHT UP!!

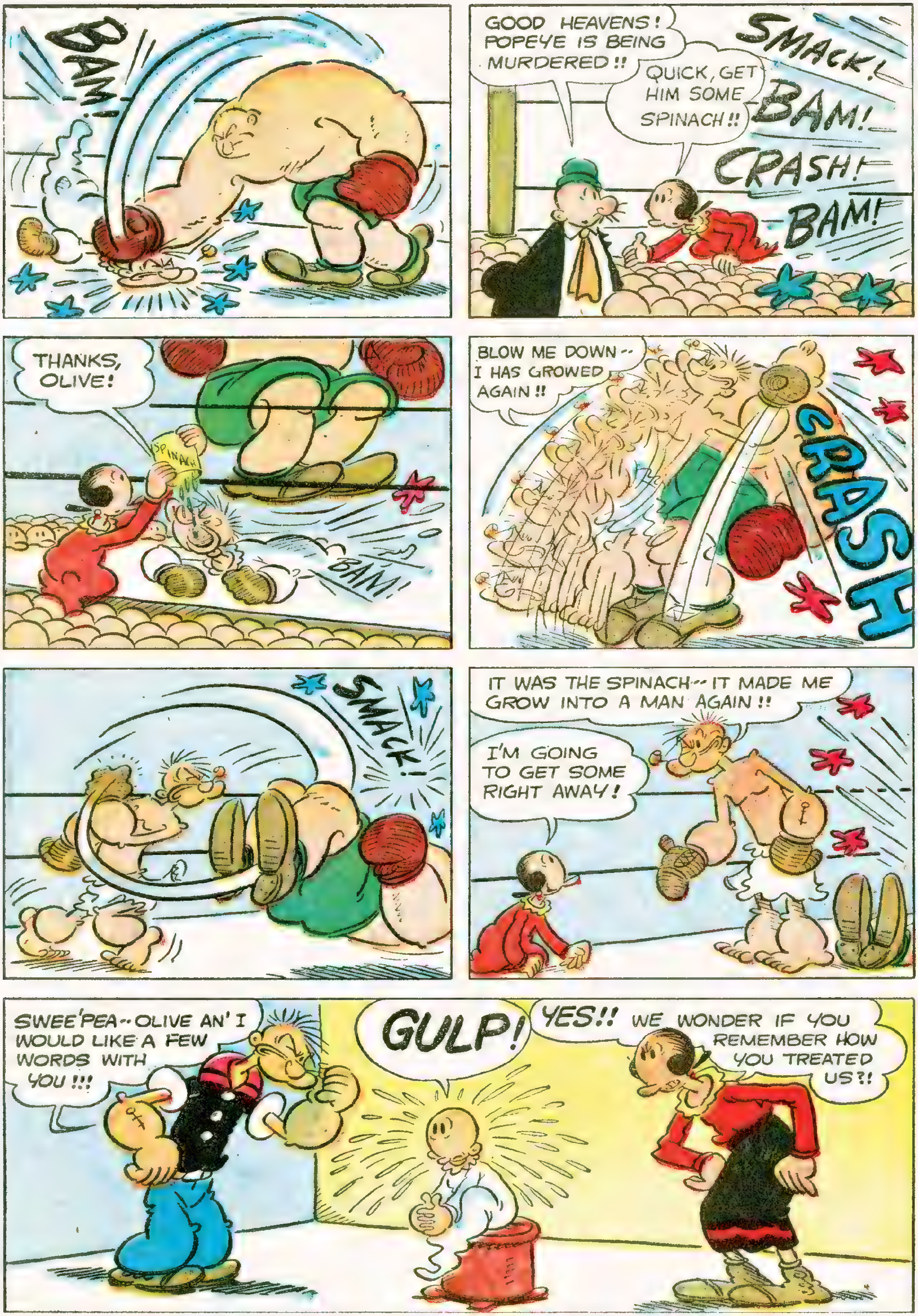
LEMONADE!!
PLOP!
GULP!
ARF!
ARF!
ARF!
OOOPS!!
I AM FALLING!
OOOOF
SNAP
OH! MY GORSH!?! I HAS KNOCKED MY LITTLE BOY KID COLDER THAN A MACKEREL!
TWEET

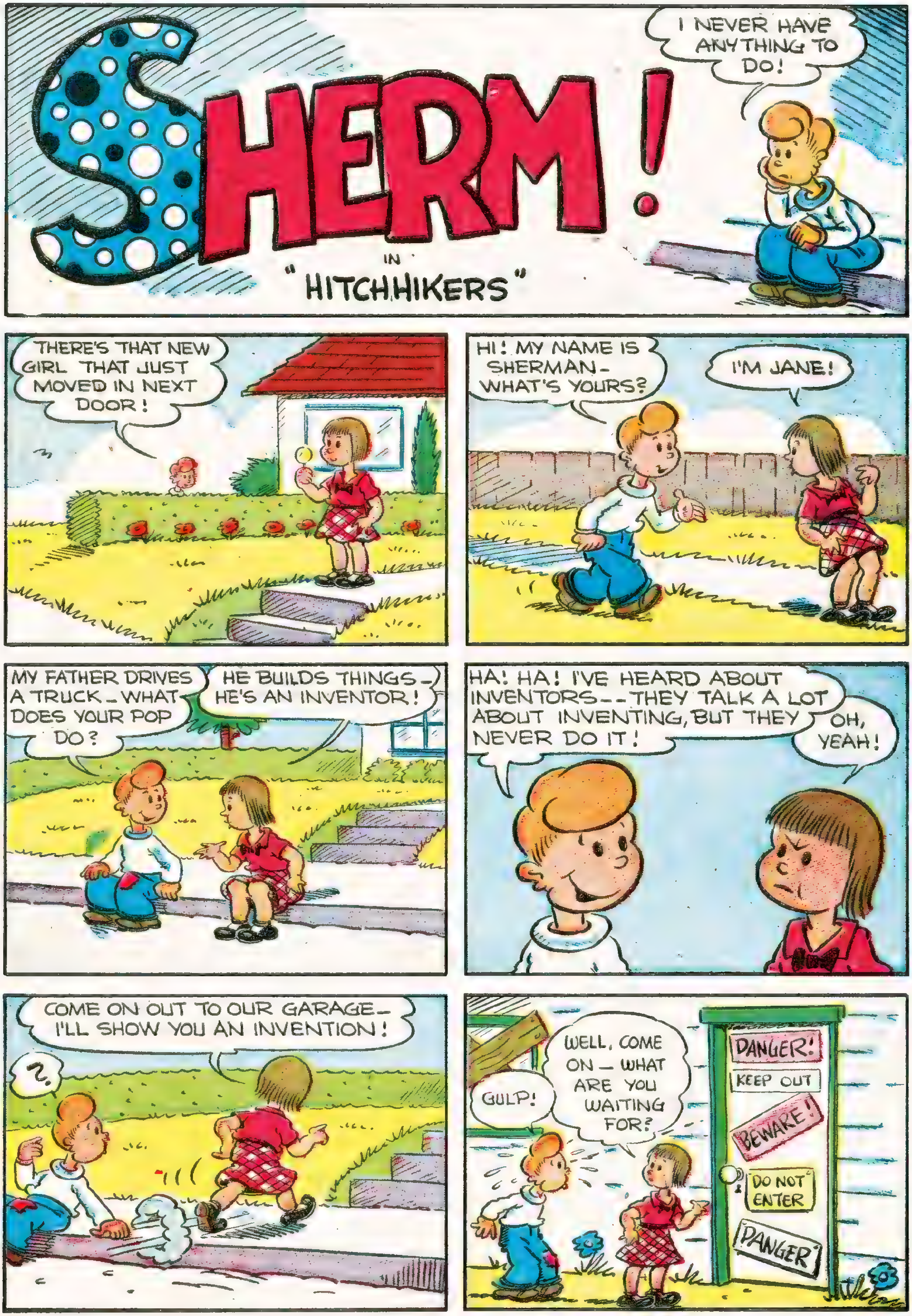

ME POOR LITTLE BABY--- SPEAK TO ME !!
SPEAK TO ME SWEE'PEA !!
?
I'LL SPEAK TO YOU---
?
BAM!
GO TO BED !!
WHAT'S WRONG, POPEYE ?
I AM FEELIN' LOW--- MY OWN LITTLE BOY SENT ME TO BED !!!
SOMETHING HAS TO BE DONE-- HE'S MAKING US DO ALL OF THE WORK !!
WHEN WE GETS HOME, HE WON'T BE ABLE TO FIND SO MANY THINGS TO DO !
A WEEK LATER
BOY !! IT'S NICE TO BE HOME !!
DO YOU MIND IF I STAY AT YOUR HOUSE, POPEYE? --- I CAN'T GO HOME LIKE THIS !!
PUFF
PUFF
POPEYE
NOW THAT WE'RE HOME, POPEYE, YOU ARE TO GO TO THE STORE-- CLEAN UP YOUR ROOM-- CLEAN THE CELLAR-- MOW THE LAWN-- ETC-- ETC--
GULP!
HAW! HAW! SO HE WON'T FIND ANY-THING FOR YOU TO DO !

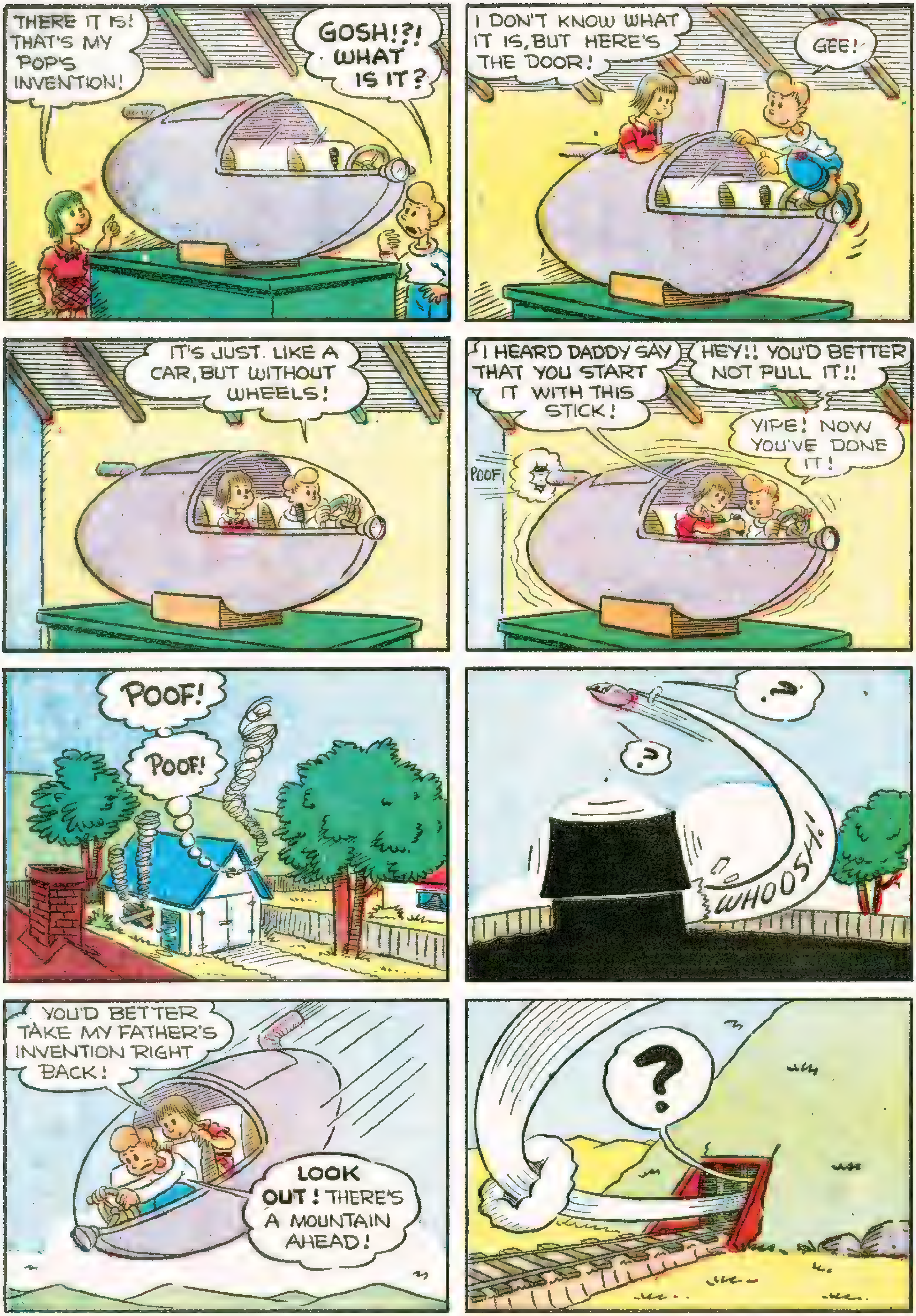

BAH !! HE'S HAD ME DOIN' HOUSE-WORK FOR SIX DAYS !
HERE COMES WIMPY !!
AHOY-WIMPY!
GREETINGS, OL' PAL!
I CAME OVER TO REMIND YOU, THAT YOU ARE FIGHTING SLUM SLUGGER IN THE ARENA TONIGHT !!
GORSH! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT IT!
COME ON IN, WIMPY!
VERY WELL!
I TRUST YOU HAVE BEEN TRAINING FOR THIS FIGHT. IT'S A TOUGH ONE !!
I'VE BEEN WORKING!
YIPE!! WHAT HAPPENED?! HAVE YOU BEEN ON A DIET?
--- SO I DRANK THE SPRING WATER AND SHRUNKED!
HM? THIS IS TERRIBLE-HOW WILL YOU FIGHT?

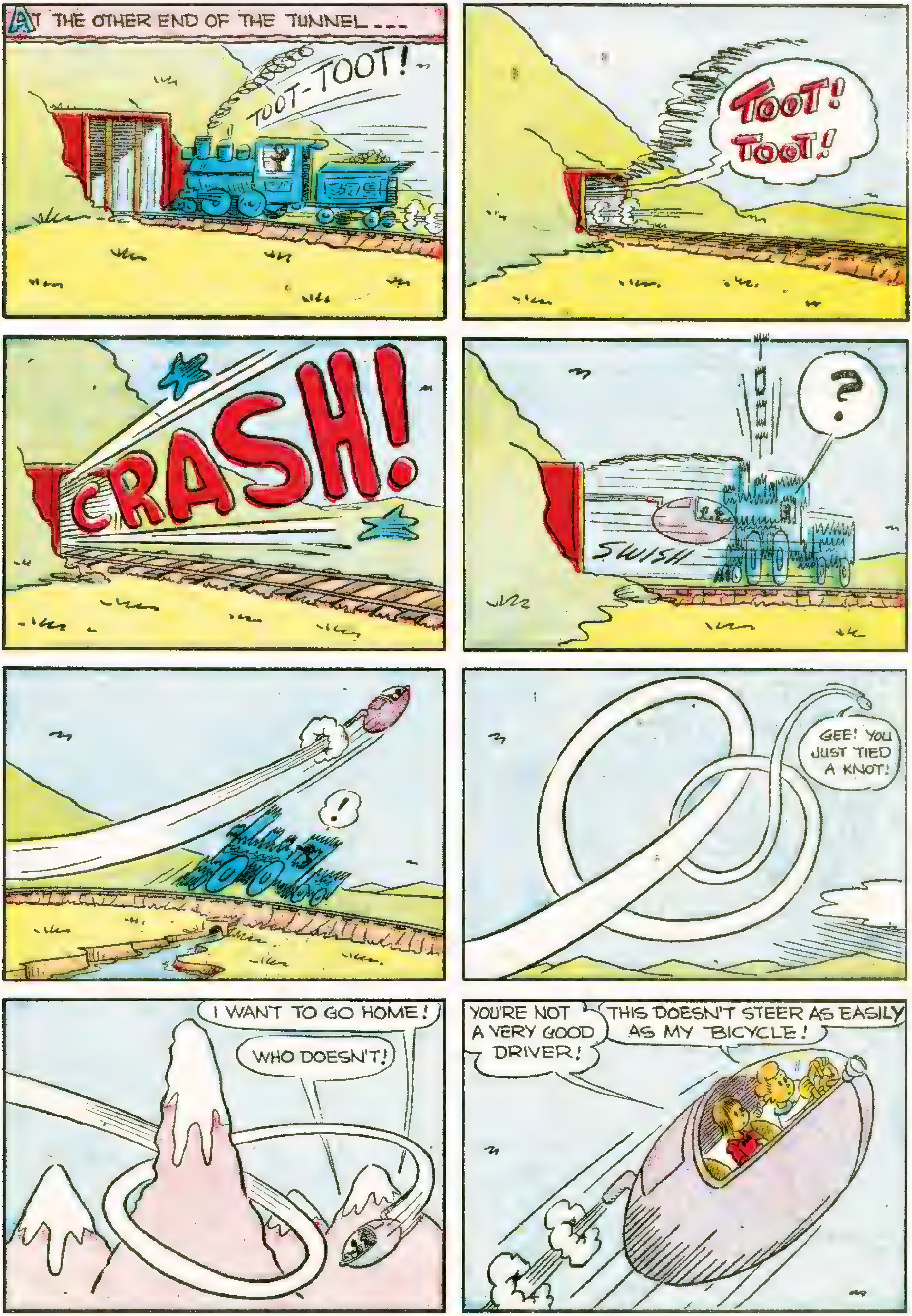
WHAT'S GOING ON ? WHY AREN'T YOU WORKING, POPEYE ?
IT'S SWEE'PEA!
LISTEN, WIMPY--- I'M THE BOSS HERE-- I'VE TAKEN OVER ALL OF POPEYE'S BUSINESS!
ALL OF HIS BUSINESS ??
THAT'S THE ANSWER, WIMPY!!! HE'LL TAKE THE JOB I HAD FOR TONIGHT!
YES, SIR!! I'LL TAKE IT!! I'M THE NEW BOSS!
FINE!! BE AT THE ARENA AT EIGHT-- YOU FIGHT SLUM SLUGGER AT NINE---
ARENA ?
NINE ?
SLUM SLUGGER ?
FIGHT ??
ARF! ARF!
OH!
OH!
OH!
ARF! ARF! LOOK AT HIM SHAKE !!!
GOOD HEAVENS!? POPEYE---WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HIM ?
ARF!
ARF!!
?
ARF! ARF!! HE WAS SO SCARED, HE SHOOKED HIMSELF RIGHT DOWN TO HIS RIGHT SIZE!

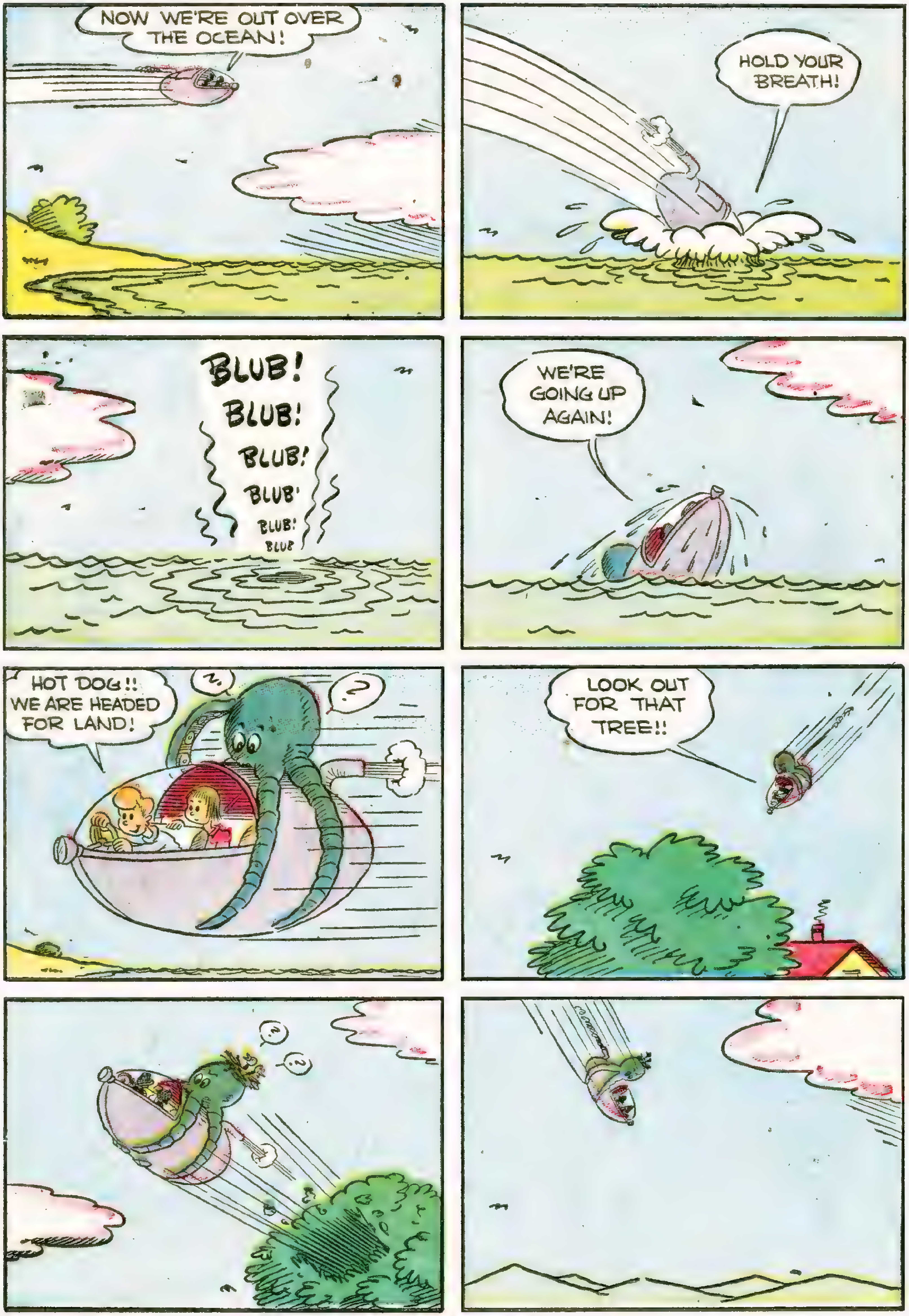
SO SWEE'PEA IS LITTLE AGAIN-- NOW WHO WILL FIGHT SLUM SLUGGER ?
HMM ?
I SIGNED TO FIGHT---
AND I'LL FIGHT THE SWAB!!
POPEYE, YOU CAN'T DO IT!! SLUM SLUGGER WILL KILL YOU!!
BAH!!
BIG OR LITTLE, I YAM WHAT I YAM, AND I YAM BIG ENOUGH TO LICK SLUM SLUGGER!
I TRUST HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING!!
IF HE SAYS HE'LL DO IT- HE WILL!!
A FEW HOURS LATER, AT THE ARENA
TIME TO GO IN THE RING!!
OKAY!
BONG
THERE'S THE BELL--- LE'S FIGHT!!
UGH!

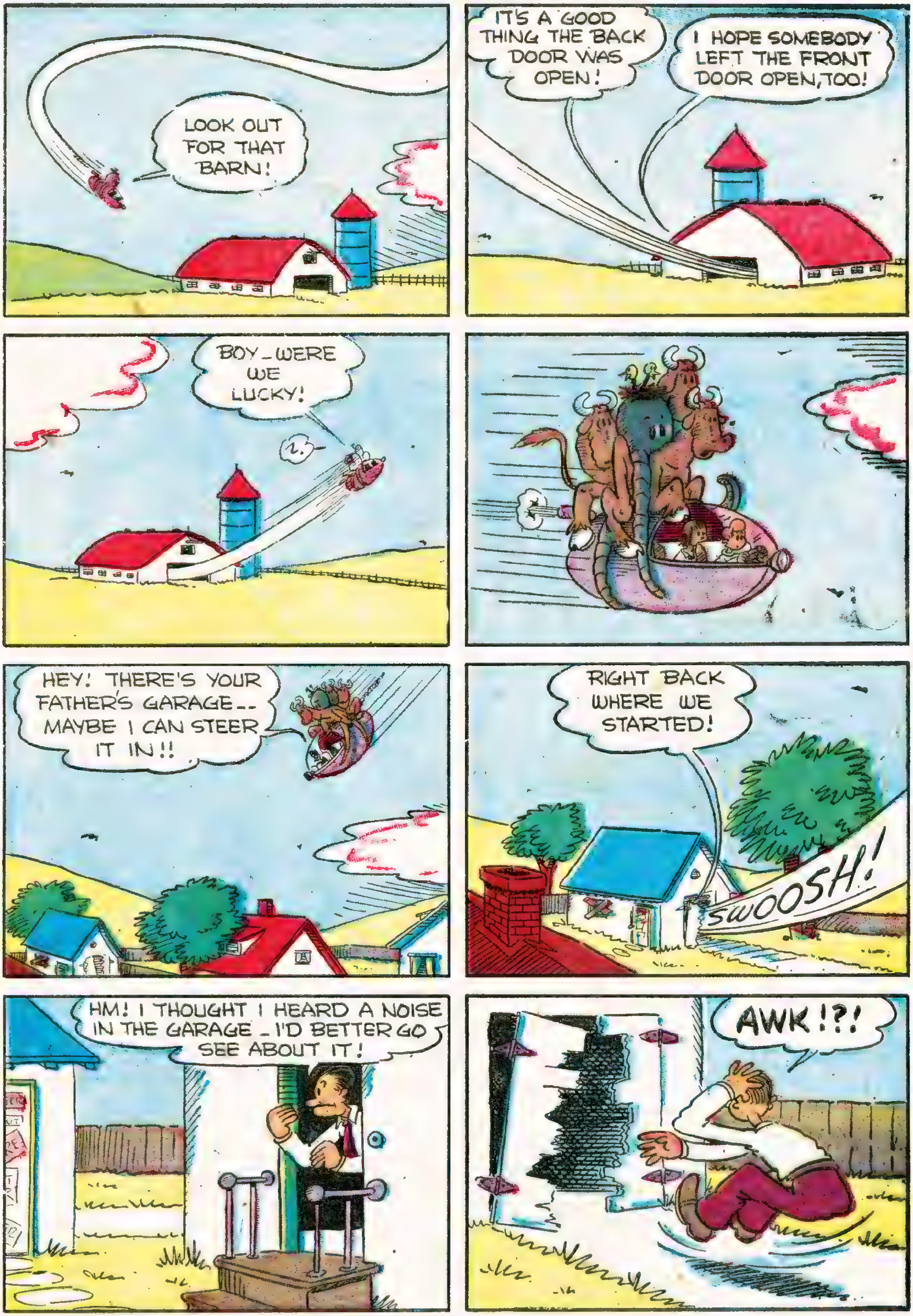

BAM!
GOOD HEAVENS! POPEYE IS BEING MURDERED!!
QUICK, GET HIM SOME SPINACH!!
SMACK!
BAM!
CRASH!
BAM!
THANKS, OLIVE!
SPINACH
BAM!
BLOW ME DOWN -- I HAS GROWED AGAIN!!
CRASH
SMACK!
IT WAS THE SPINACH -- IT MADE ME GROW INTO A MAN AGAIN!!
I'M GOING TO GET SOME RIGHT AWAY!
SWEE'PEA -- OLIVE AN' I WOULD LIKE A FEW WORDS WITH YOU!!!
GULP!
YES!! WE WONDER IF YOU REMEMBER HOW YOU TREATED US?!


SHERM!
IN "HITCHHIKERS"
I NEVER HAVE ANYTHING TO DO!
THERE'S THAT NEW GIRL THAT JUST MOVED IN NEXT DOOR!
HI! MY NAME IS SHERMAN - WHAT'S YOURS?
I'M JANE!
MY FATHER DRIVES A TRUCK - WHAT DOES YOUR POP DO?
HE BUILDS THINGS - HE'S AN INVENTOR!
HA! HA! I'VE HEARD ABOUT INVENTORS - - THEY TALK A LOT ABOUT INVENTING, BUT THEY NEVER DO IT!
OH, YEAH!
COME ON OUT TO OUR GARAGE - I'LL SHOW YOU AN INVENTION!
?
GULP!
WELL, COME ON - WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
DANGER!
KEEP OUT
BEWARE!
DO NOT ENTER
DANGER

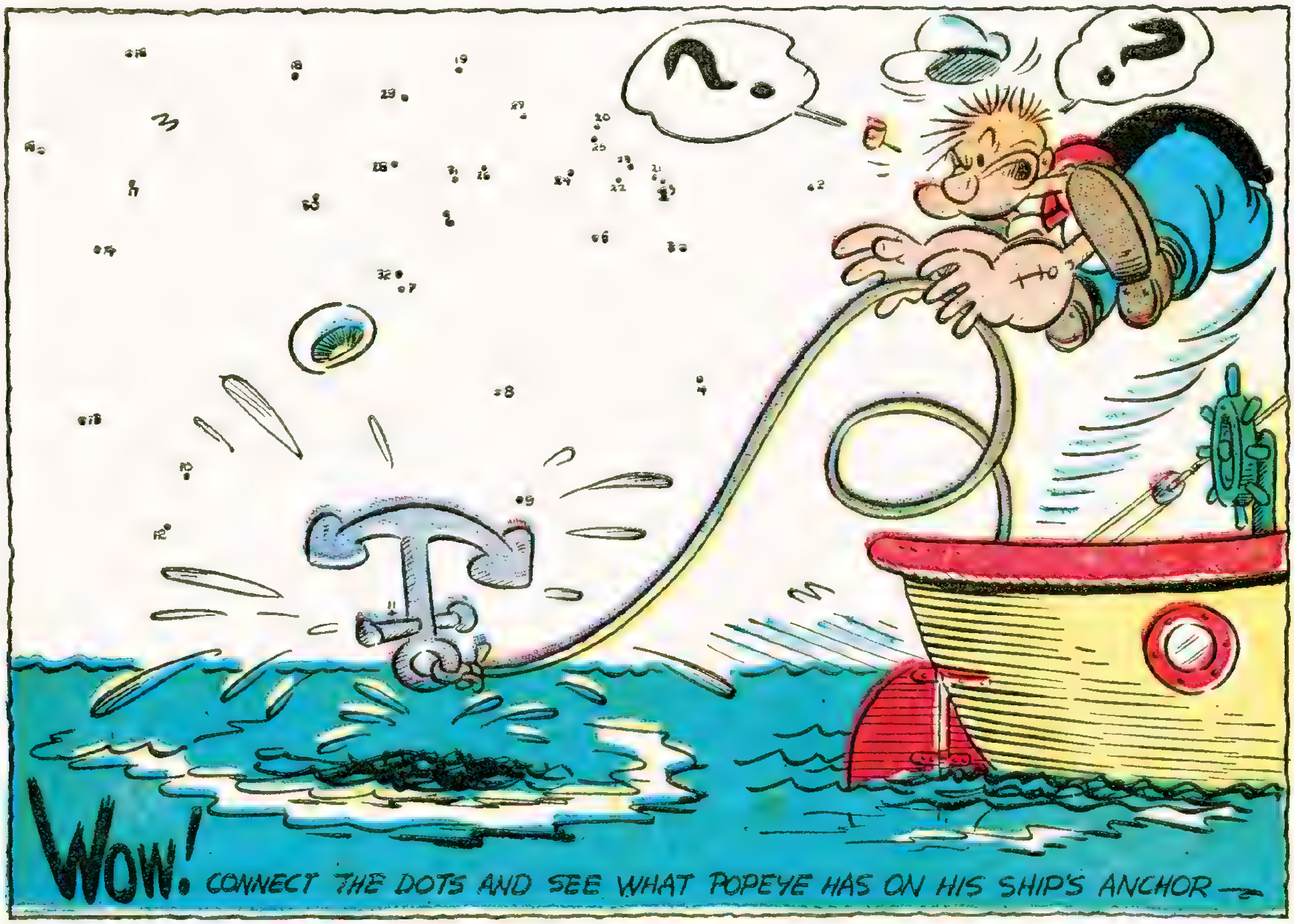

THERE IT IS! THAT'S MY POP'S INVENTION!
GOSH!?! WHAT IS IT?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT HERE'S THE DOOR!
GEE!
IT'S JUST LIKE A CAR, BUT WITHOUT WHEELS!
I HEARD DADDY SAY THAT YOU START IT WITH THIS STICK!
HEY!! YOU'D BETTER NOT PULL IT!!
POOF
YIPE! NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!
POOF!
POOF!
?
?
WHOOSH!
YOU'D BETTER TAKE MY FATHER'S INVENTION RIGHT BACK!
LOOK OUT! THERE'S A MOUNTAIN AHEAD!
?


AT THE OTHER END OF THE TUNNEL ---
TOOT-TOOT!
TOOT! TOOT!
CRASH!
?
SWISH
!
GEE! YOU JUST TIED A KNOT!
I WANT TO GO HOME!
WHO DOESN'T!
YOU'RE NOT A VERY GOOD DRIVER!
THIS DOESN'T STEER AS EASILY AS MY BICYCLE!


NOW WE'RE OUT OVER THE OCEAN!
HOLD YOUR BREATH!
BLUB!
BLUB!
BLUB!
BLUB!
BLUB!
BLUB
WE'RE GOING UP AGAIN!
HOT DOG!! WE ARE HEADED FOR LAND!
?
LOOK OUT FOR THAT TREE!!


LOOK OUT FOR THAT BARN!
IT'S A GOOD THING THE BACK DOOR WAS OPEN!
I HOPE SOMEBODY LEFT THE FRONT DOOR OPEN, TOO!
BOY—WERE WE LUCKY!
HEY! THERE'S YOUR FATHER'S GARAGE-- MAYBE I CAN STEER IT IN!!
RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED!
SWOOSH!
HM! I THOUGHT I HEARD A NOISE IN THE GARAGE—I'D BETTER GO SEE ABOUT IT!
AWK!?!

HELP!! POLICEMAN!! BRING ME A POLICEMAN!!
WHAT'S WRONG, MISTER?
HELP!
THERE ARE SPIES IN MY GARAGE TO STEAL MY INVENTION!
GR-RRR! SPIES, HUH!!
WHERE ARE THEY?
CLICK!
MOO!
WELL - ARREST THEM!! I TELL YOU THEY ARE SPIES!! THAT'S JUST A DISGUISE THEY ARE WEARING!
HM?
END


WOW! CONNECT THE DOTS AND SEE WHAT POPEYE HAS ON HIS SHIP'S ANCHOR

"A SNAPPY CARGO!"

(Continued from inside front cover)

him again. He tried to fight it, but it was a tough enemy.

"Mother said not to go into any strange ships, but I'd like to know what is in there. Maybe it's gold or something."

He started to swim towards the ship, then stopped.

"No, I will not let my curiosity get me into trouble again. I will swim home and get Mother."

But his curiosity got the better of him and a moment later he had his face pressed against one of the portholes and was staring at the hundreds of boxes that filled the hold of the ship.

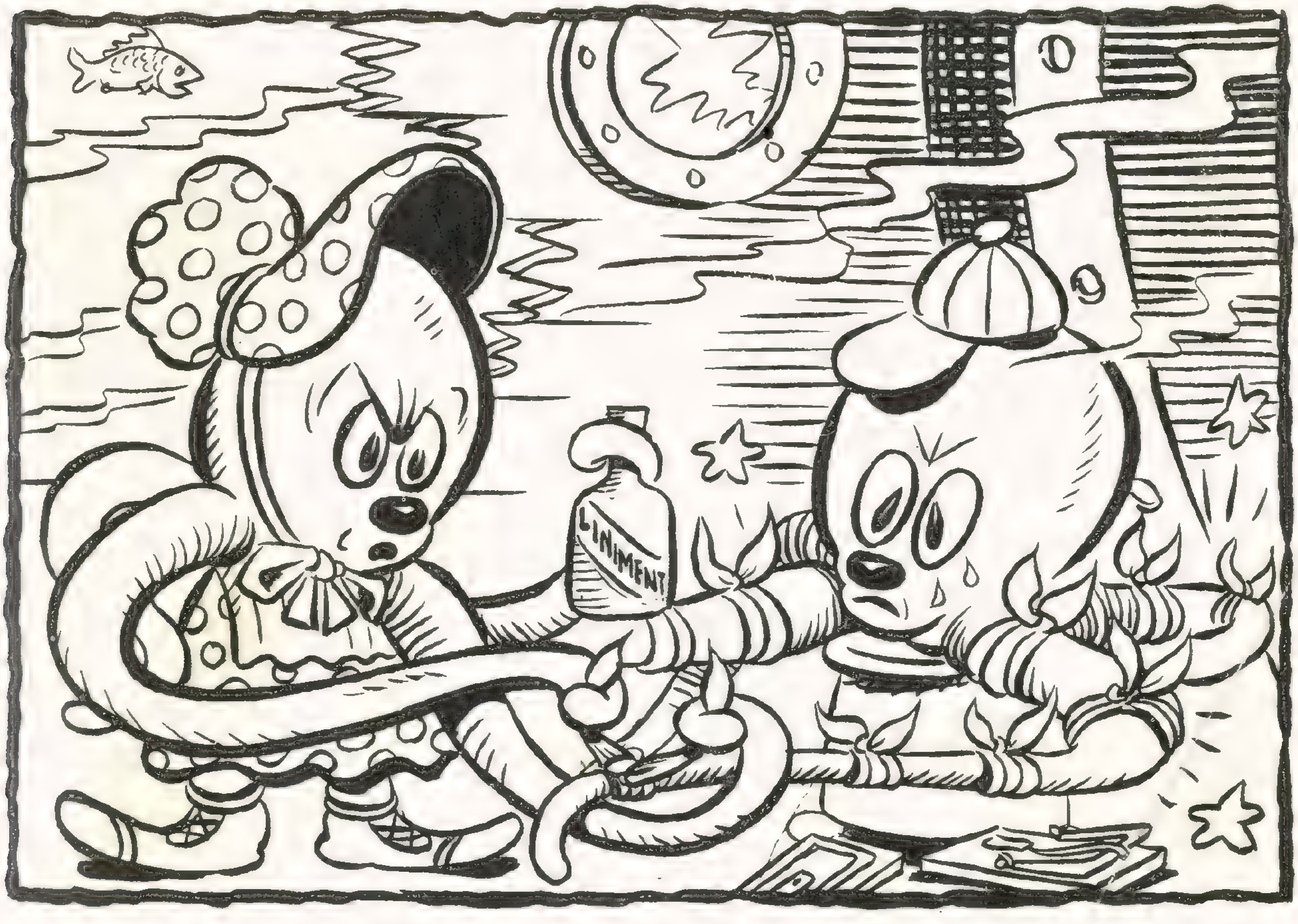
"Wow! Look at that! I bet they have something real nice inside of them. There's one that has busted open and the top is loose."

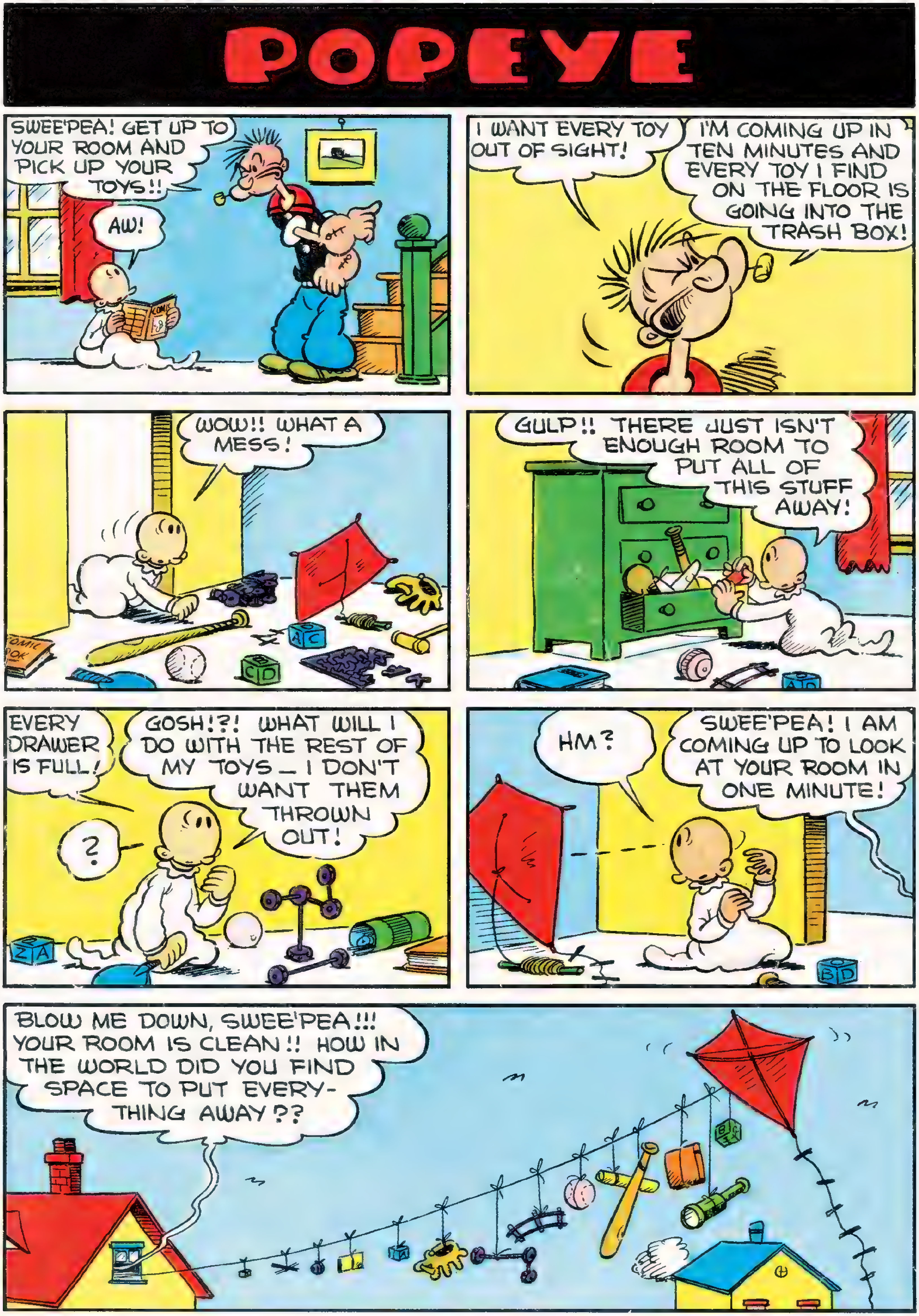
Seeing one of the boxes open was all that Otto needed to make him forget every warning that his mother had ever given him. In a second, he had squeezed through a crack in the side of the ship and was beside the box with the loose top. While he was trying to make up his mind whether to open it or not, his eight arms decided for him. As one, they crept under the lid and began to feel around the inside of the box. There was a snap and a thousand crackles and little Otto screamed with pain from every inch of his eight arms.

The water boiled with the speed of Otto as he swam home to his mother as fast as he could. When he came in sight of the wreck where he lived, he began to scream as loud as he could:

"HELP! HELP! MOTHER! MOTHER, YOUR LITTLE BOY HAS BEEN HURT!"

As he came into the living room of his home, and his mother and father and all of his brothers and sisters saw him, they began to laugh. That is, his father, brothers and sisters did. His mother was too busy removing the hundreds of mousetraps from his eight arms. The ship he had found had been carrying a cargo of mousetraps—AND LITTLE OTTO AND HIS CURIOSITY HAD SAMPLED THEM!




POPEYE
SWEE'PEA! GET UP TO YOUR ROOM AND PICK UP YOUR TOYS!!
AW!
I WANT EVERY TOY OUT OF SIGHT!
I'M COMING UP IN TEN MINUTES AND EVERY TOY I FIND ON THE FLOOR IS GOING INTO THE TRASH BOX!
WOW!! WHAT A MESS!
GULP!! THERE JUST ISN'T ENOUGH ROOM TO PUT ALL OF THIS STUFF AWAY!
EVERY DRAWER IS FULL!
GOSH!?! WHAT WILL I DO WITH THE REST OF MY TOYS — I DON'T WANT THEM THROWN OUT!
?
HM?
SWEE'PEA! I AM COMING UP TO LOOK AT YOUR ROOM IN ONE MINUTE!
BLOW ME DOWN, SWEE'PEA!!! YOUR ROOM IS CLEAN!! HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU FIND SPACE TO PUT EVERY-THING AWAY??

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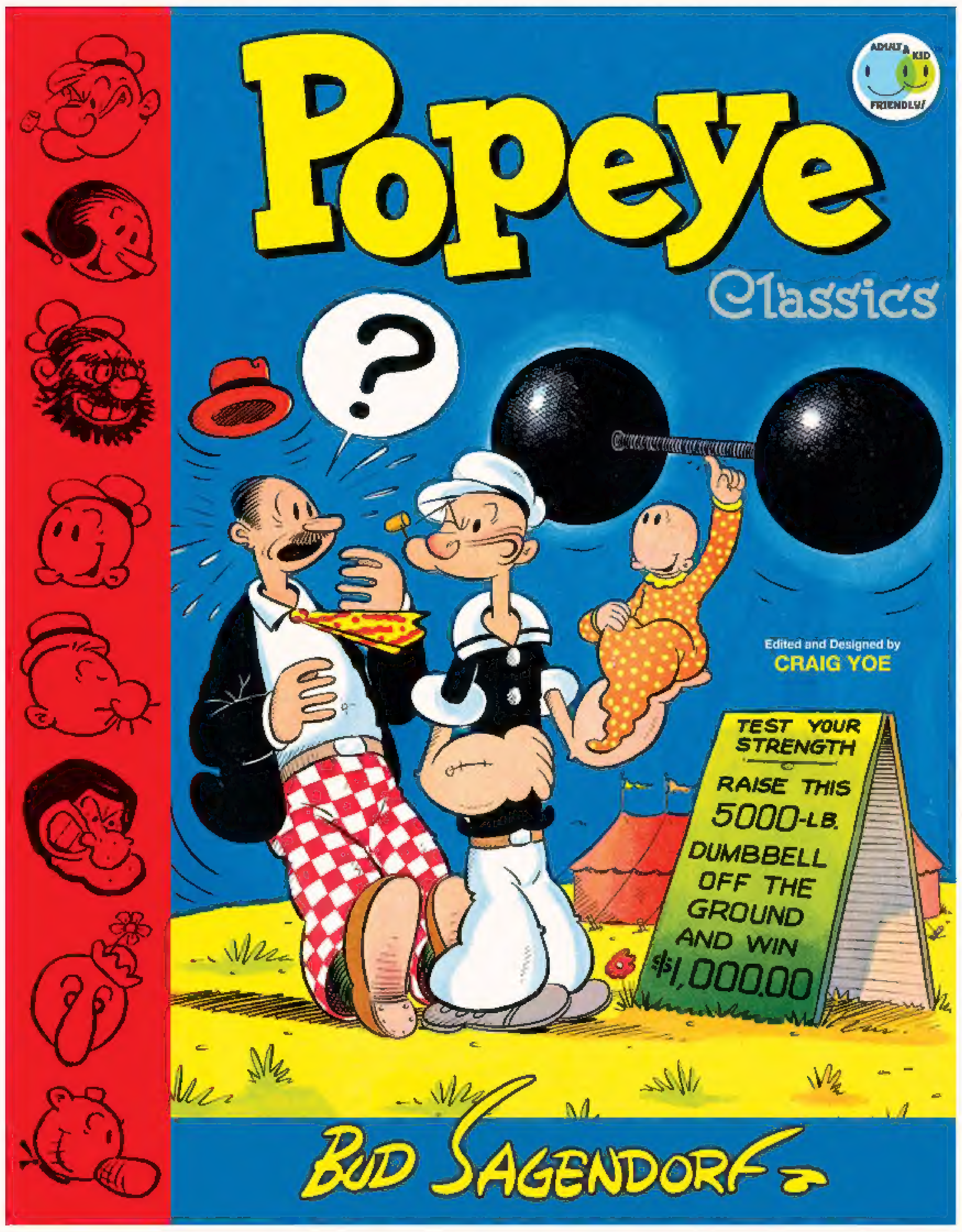

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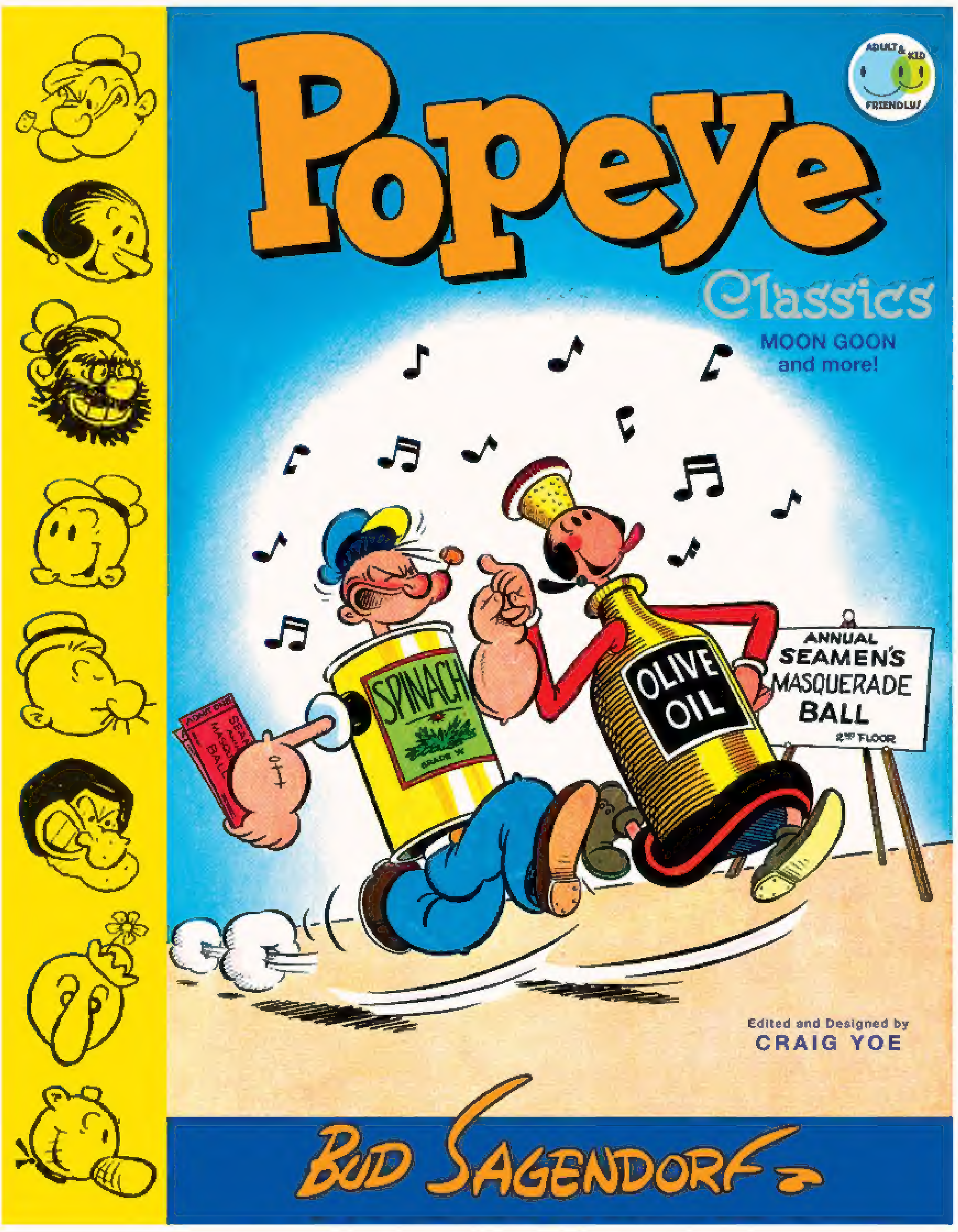

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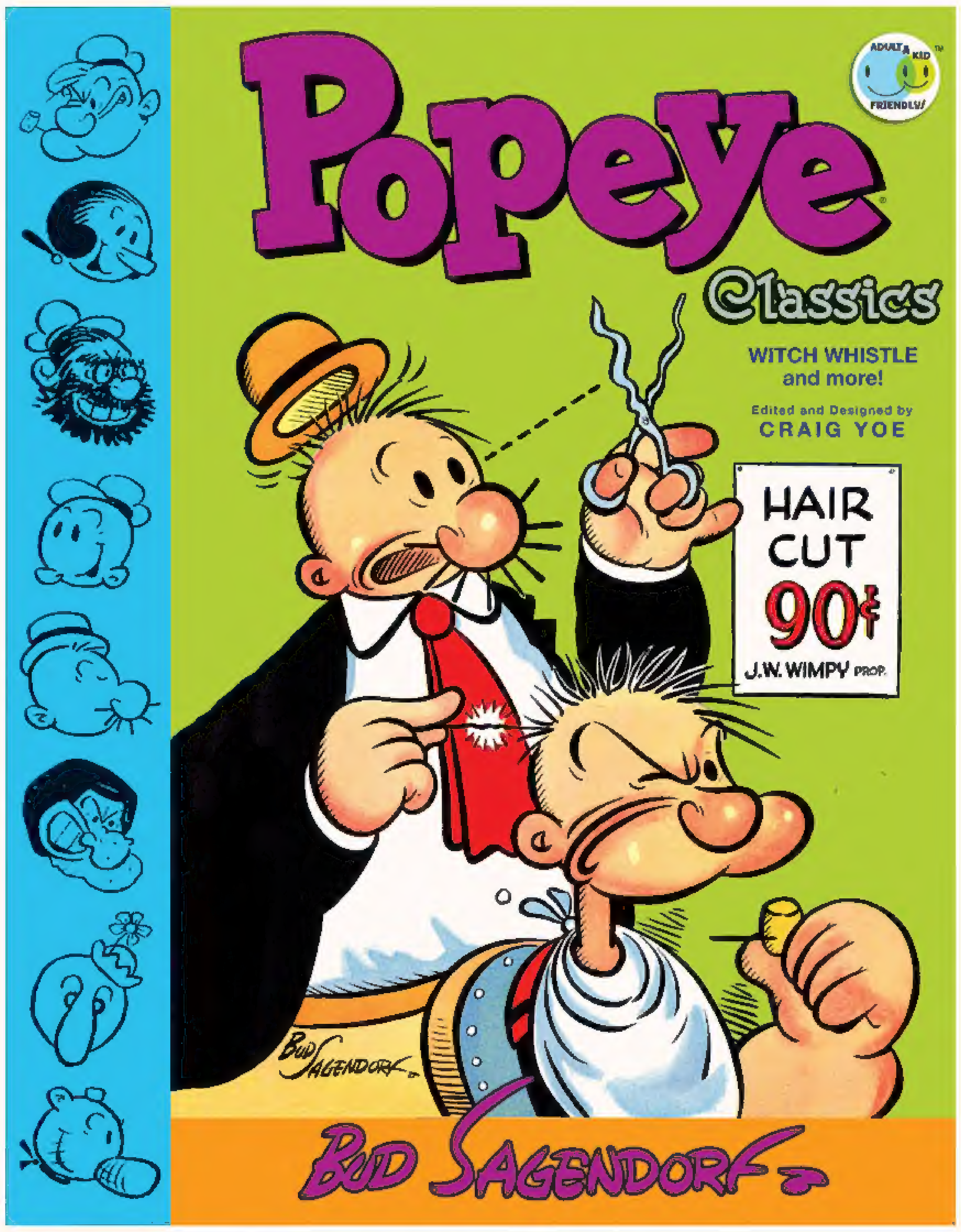

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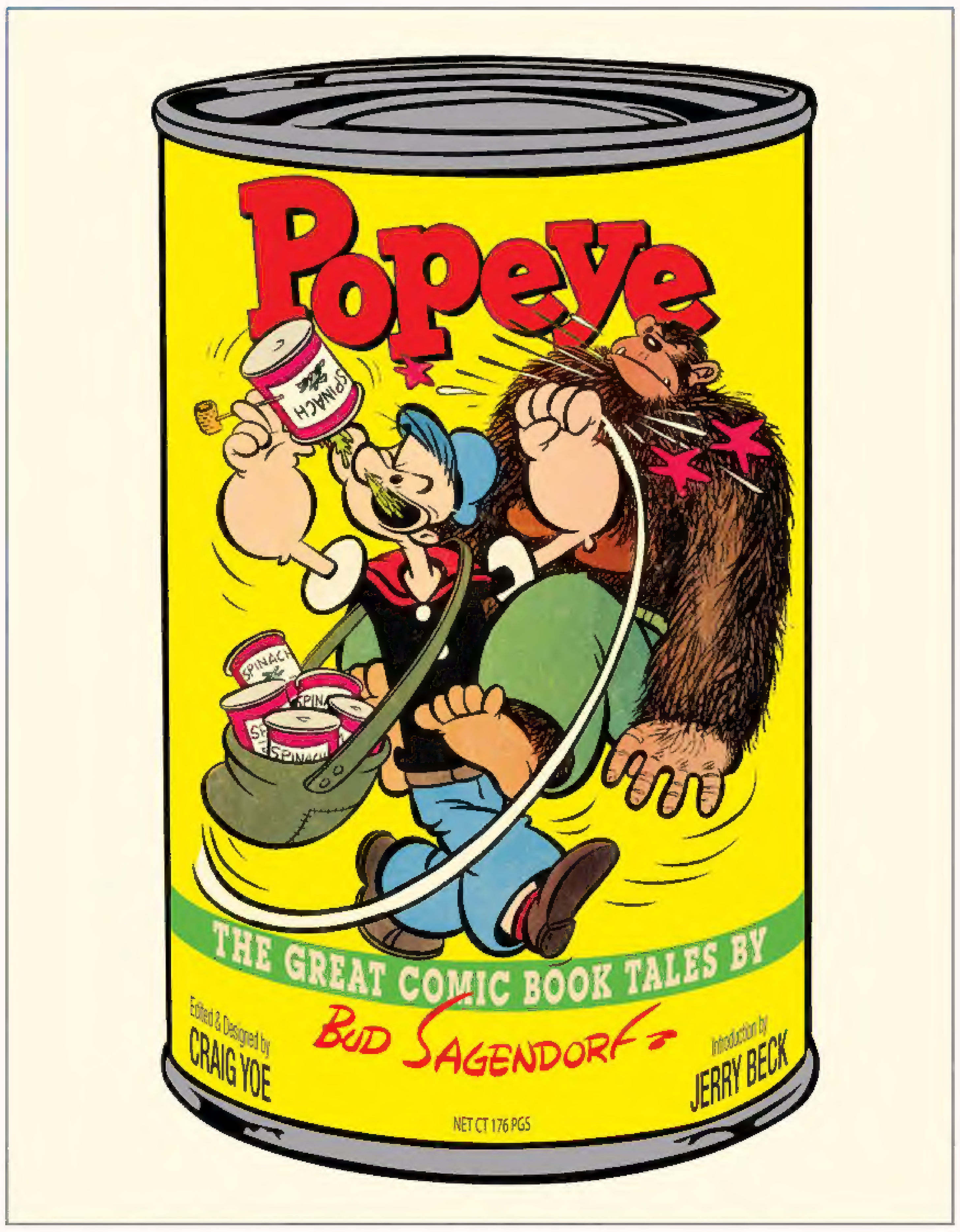

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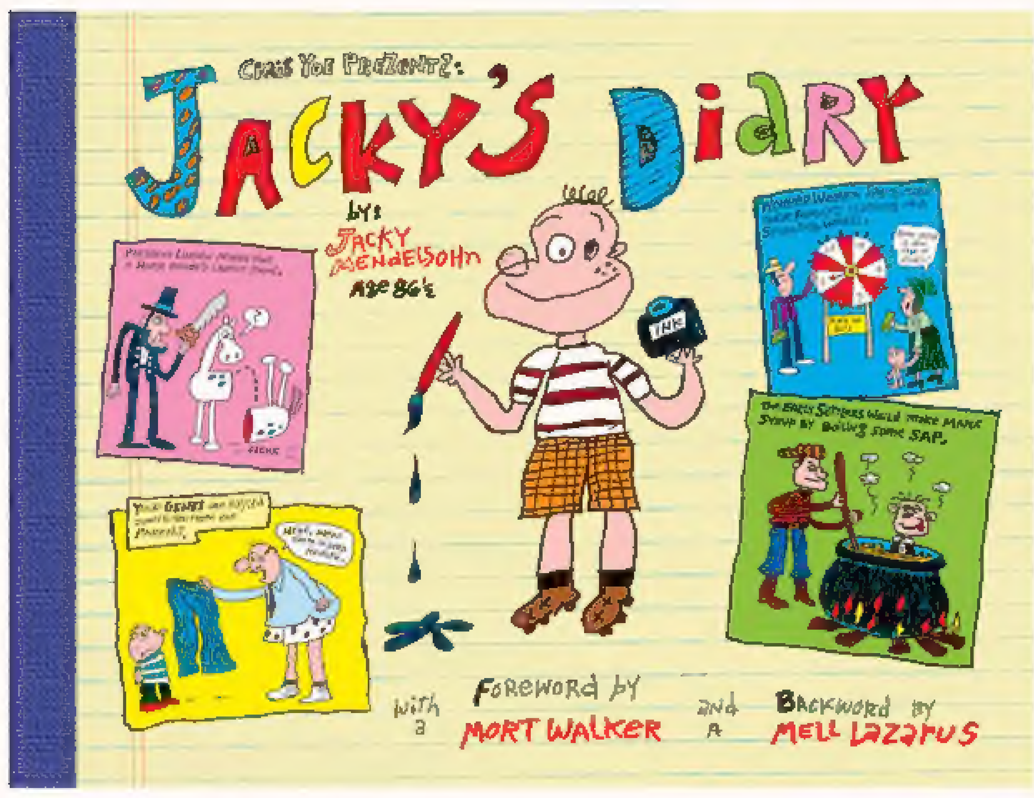

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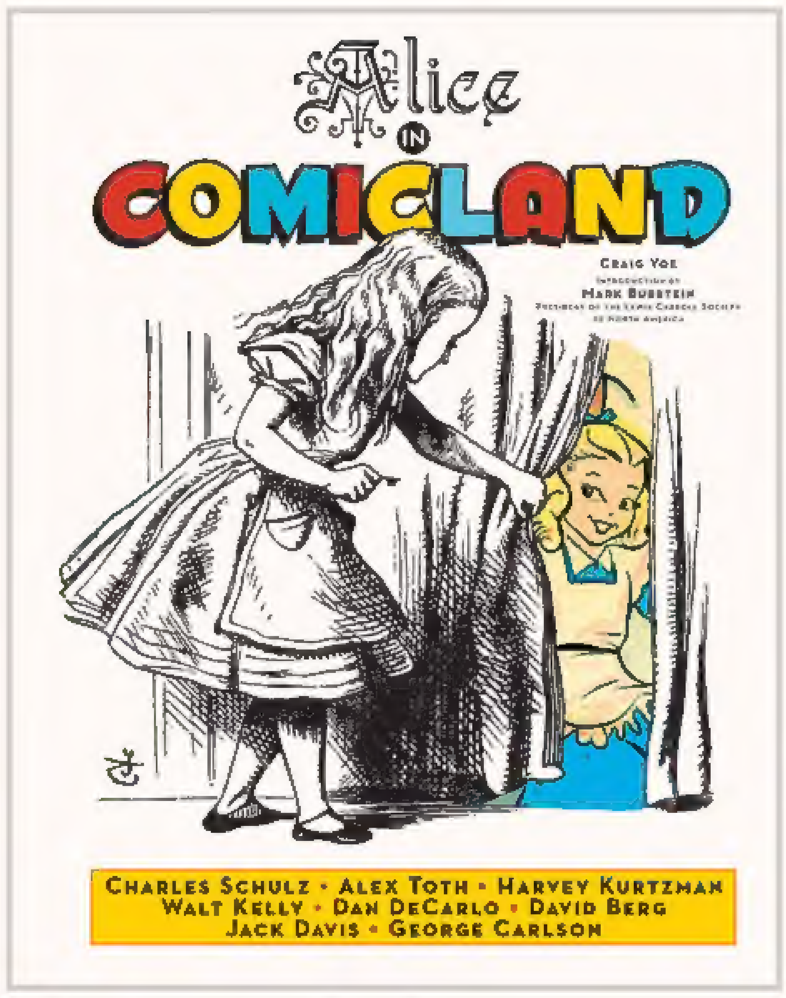

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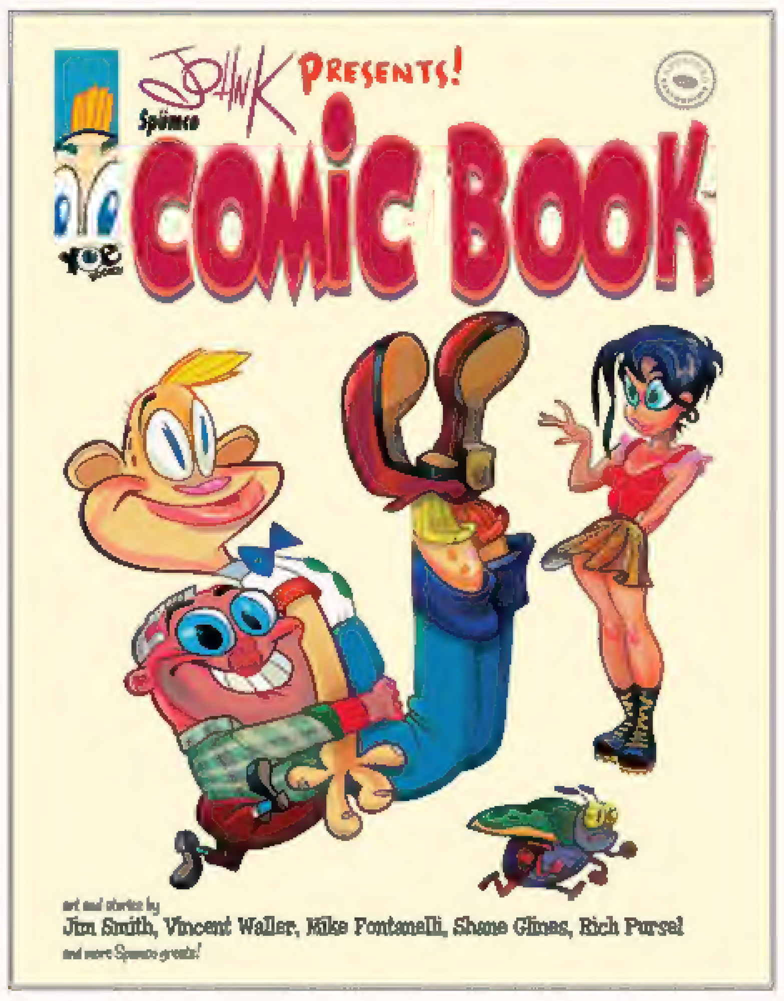

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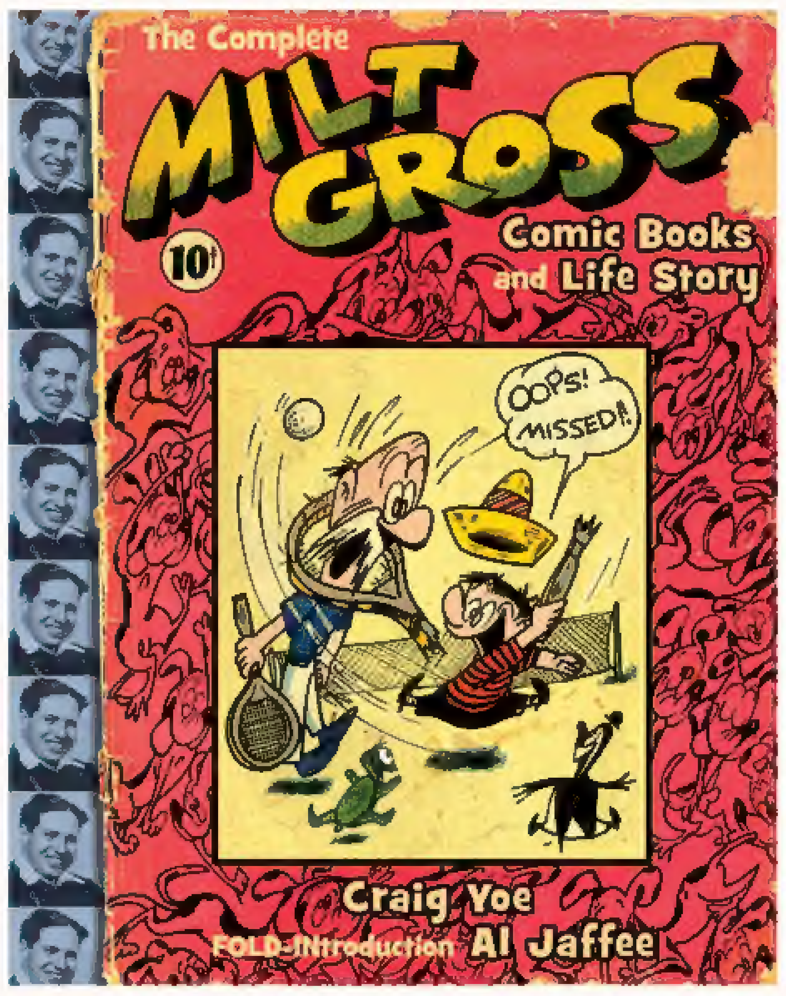

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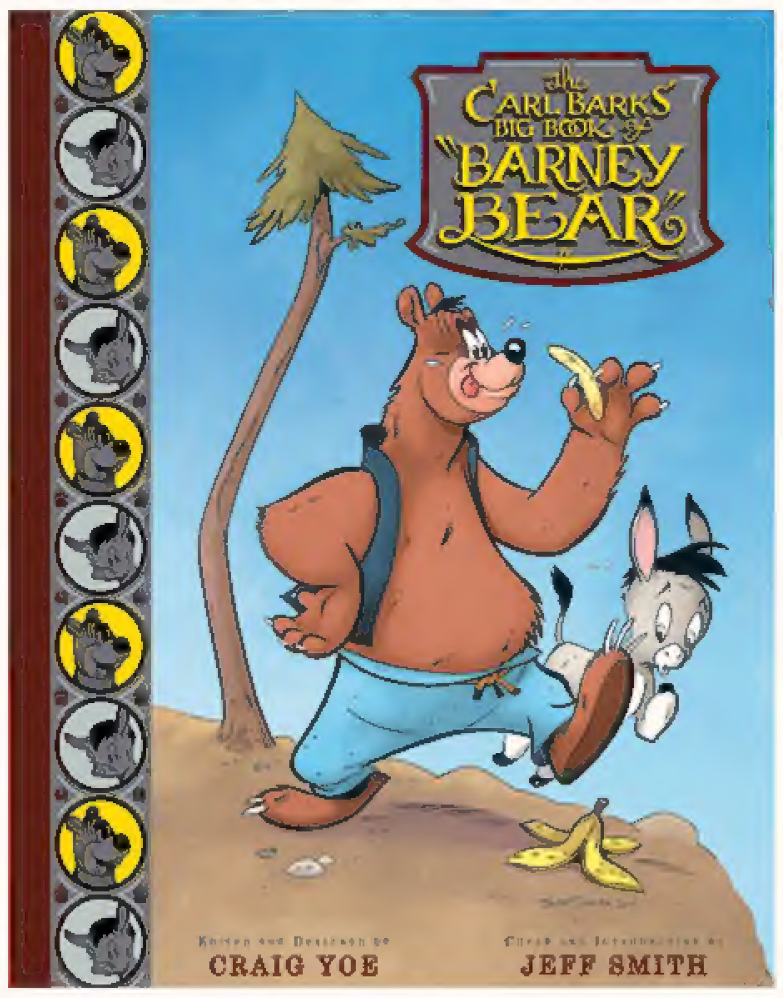

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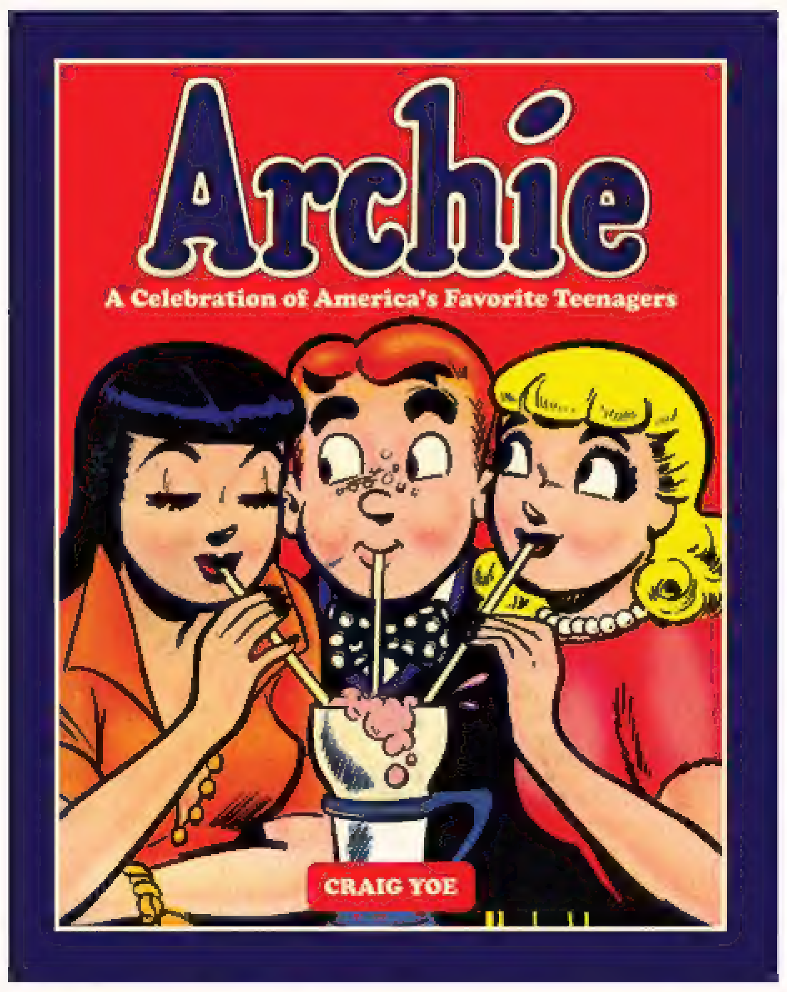

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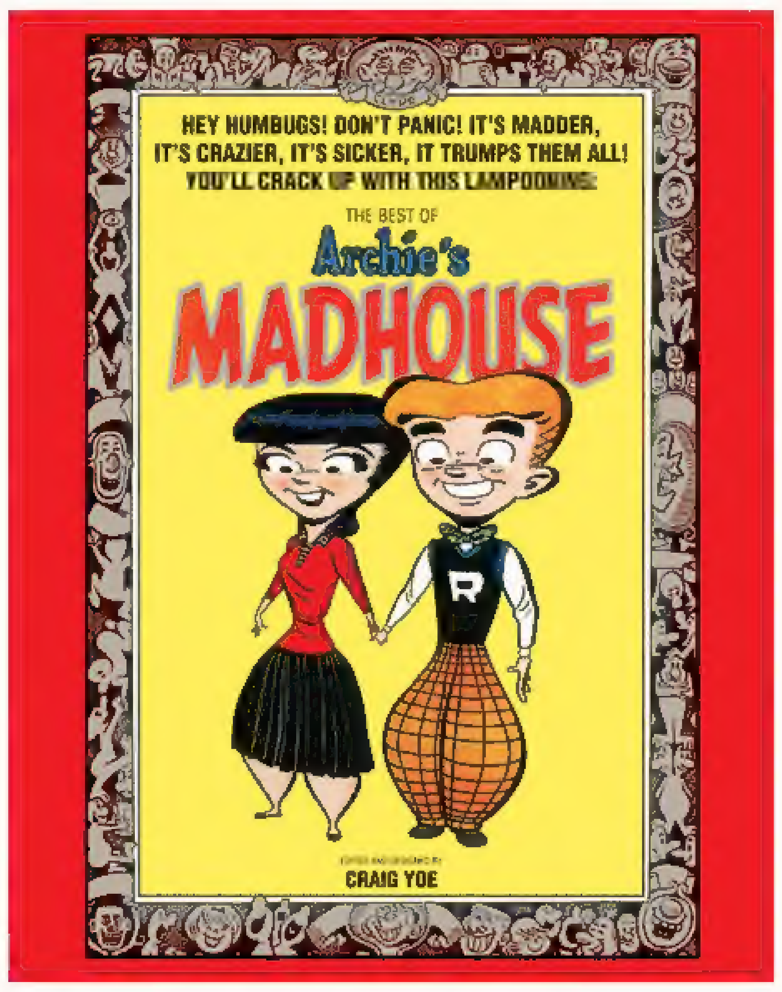

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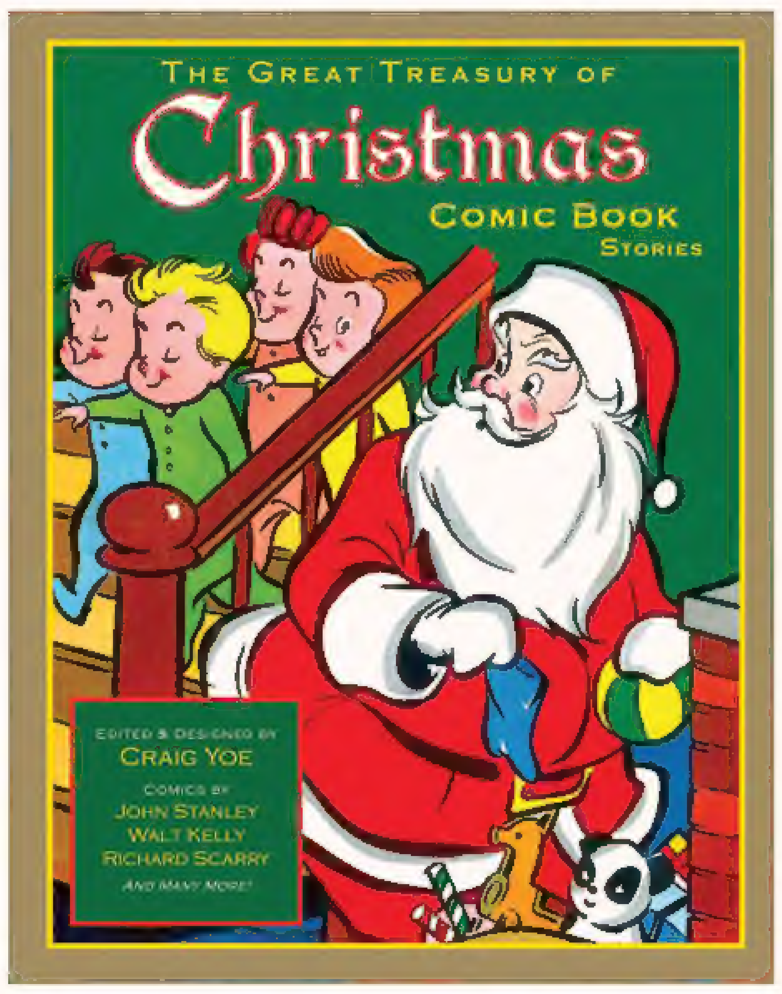

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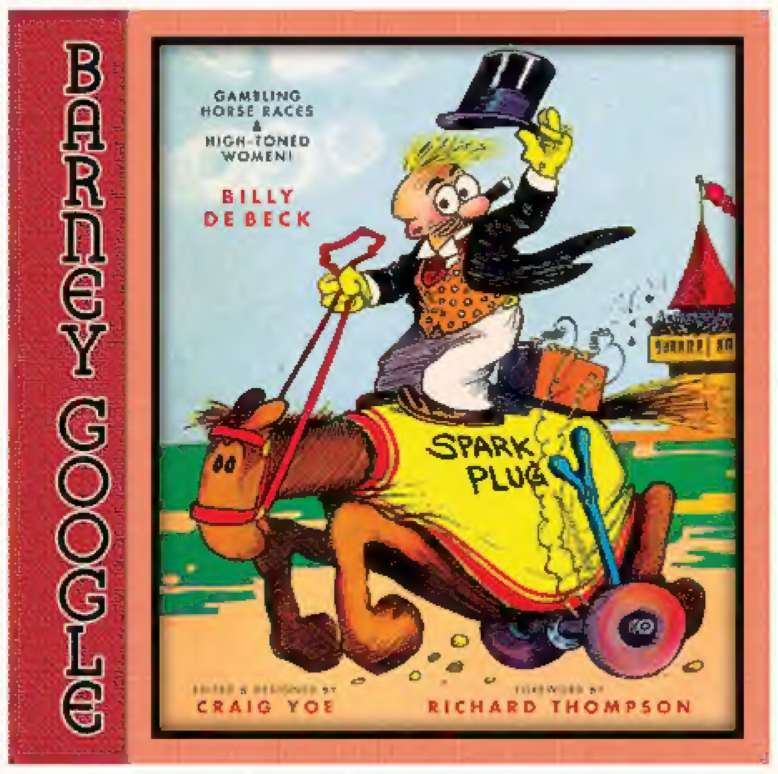

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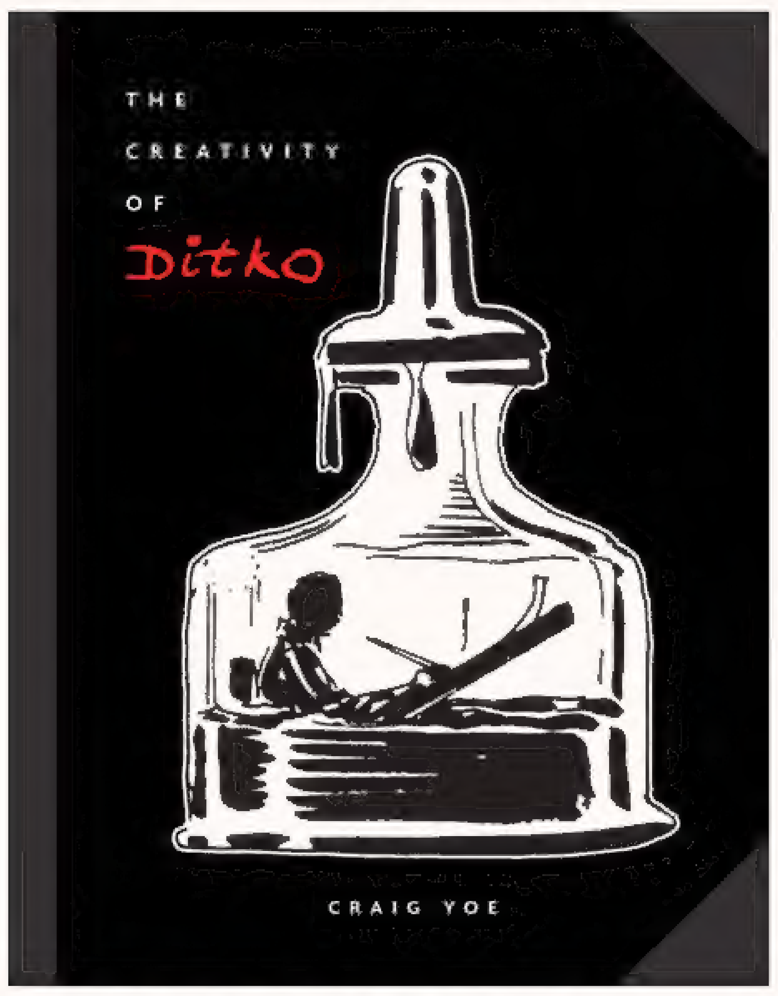

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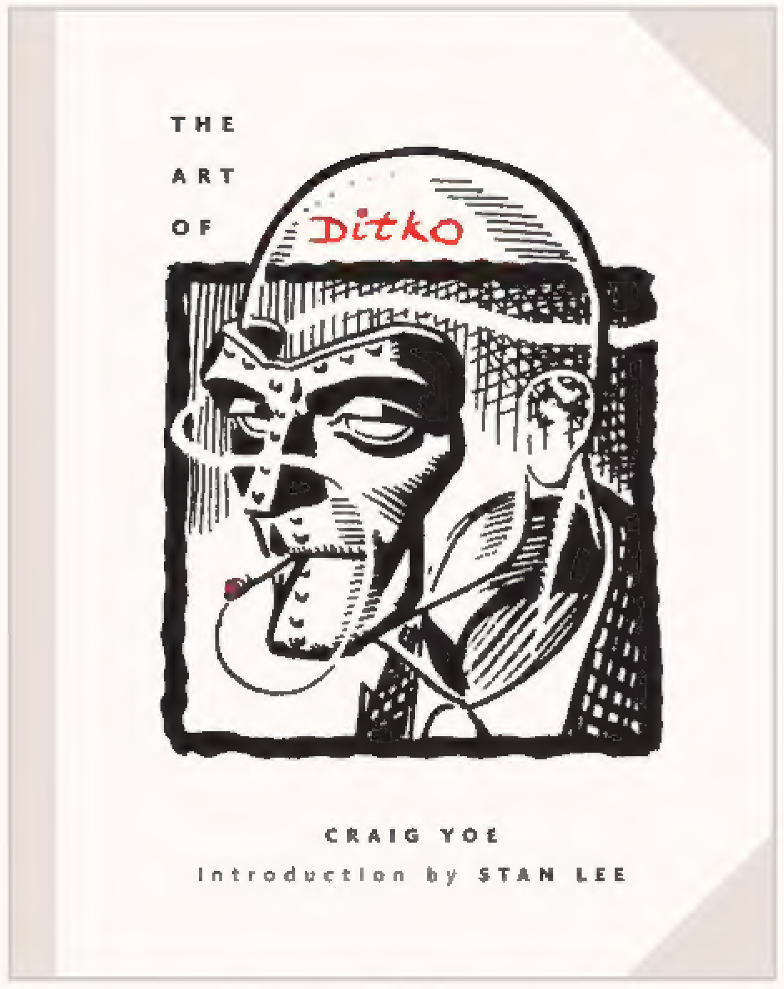

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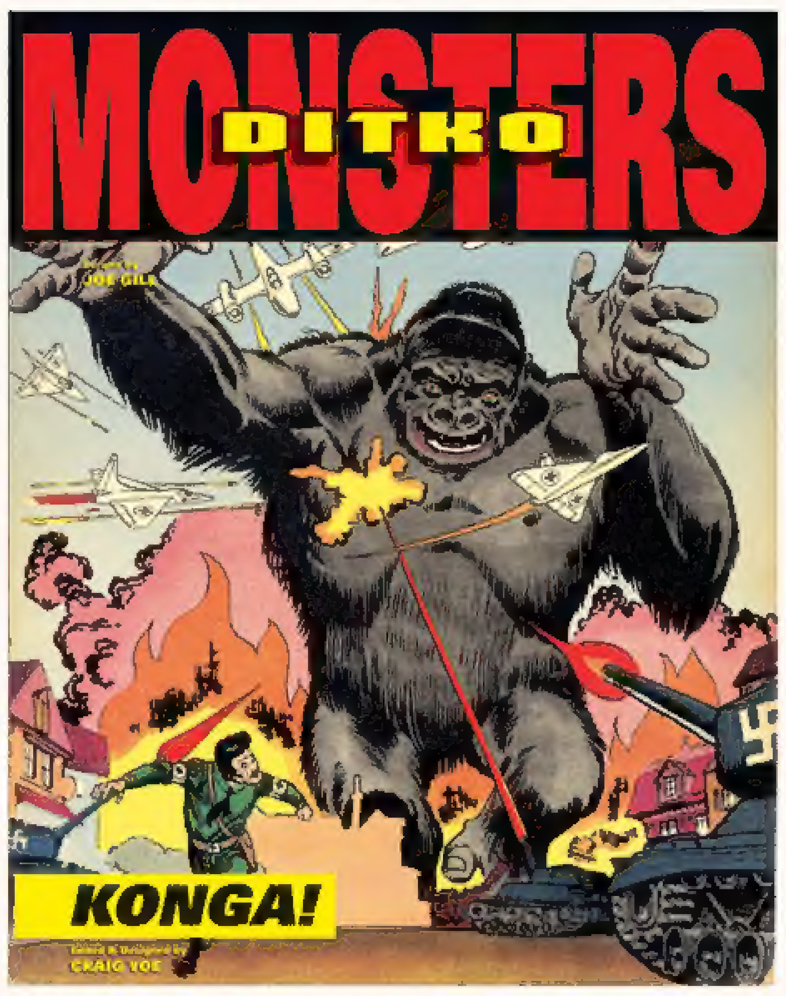

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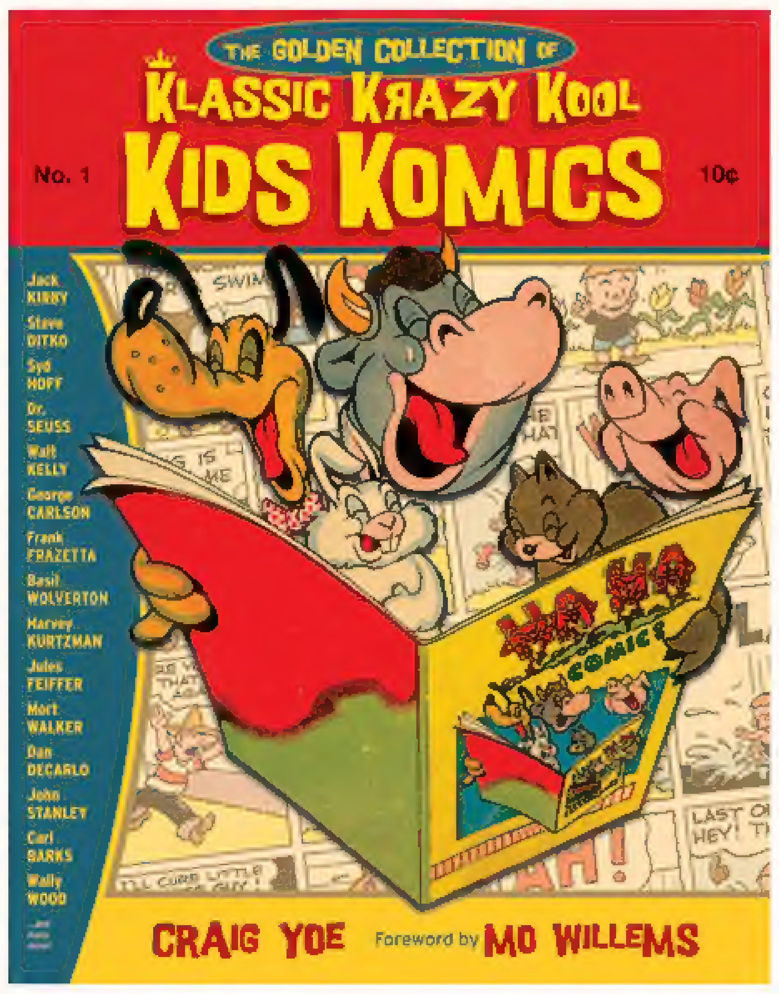

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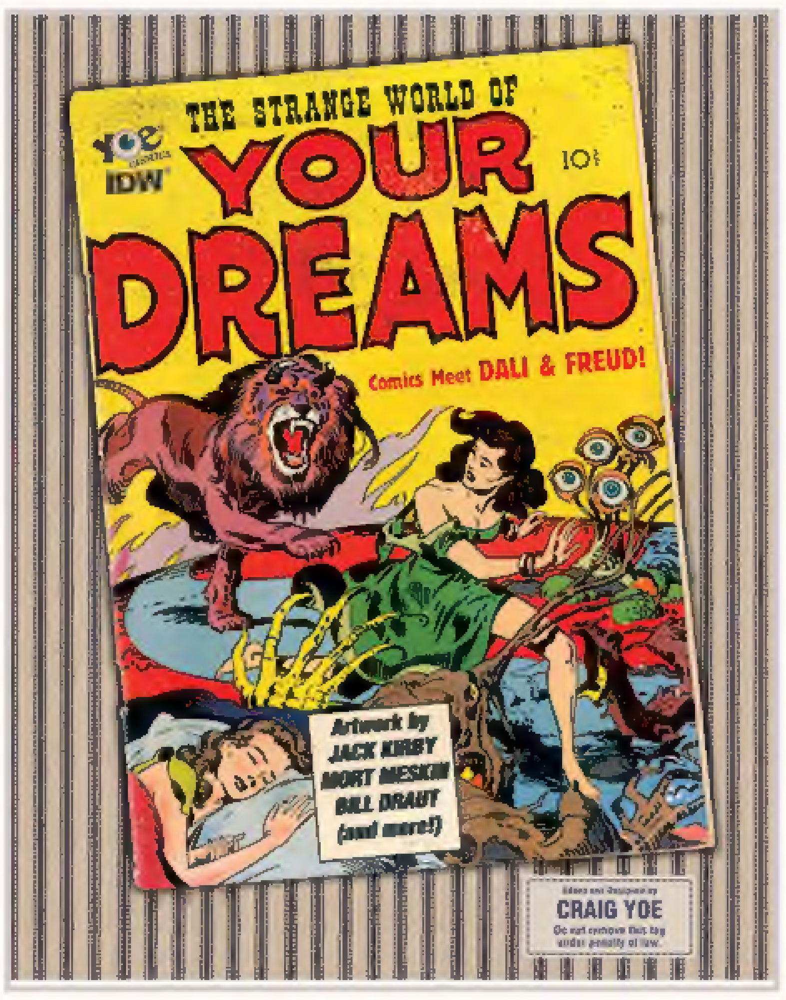

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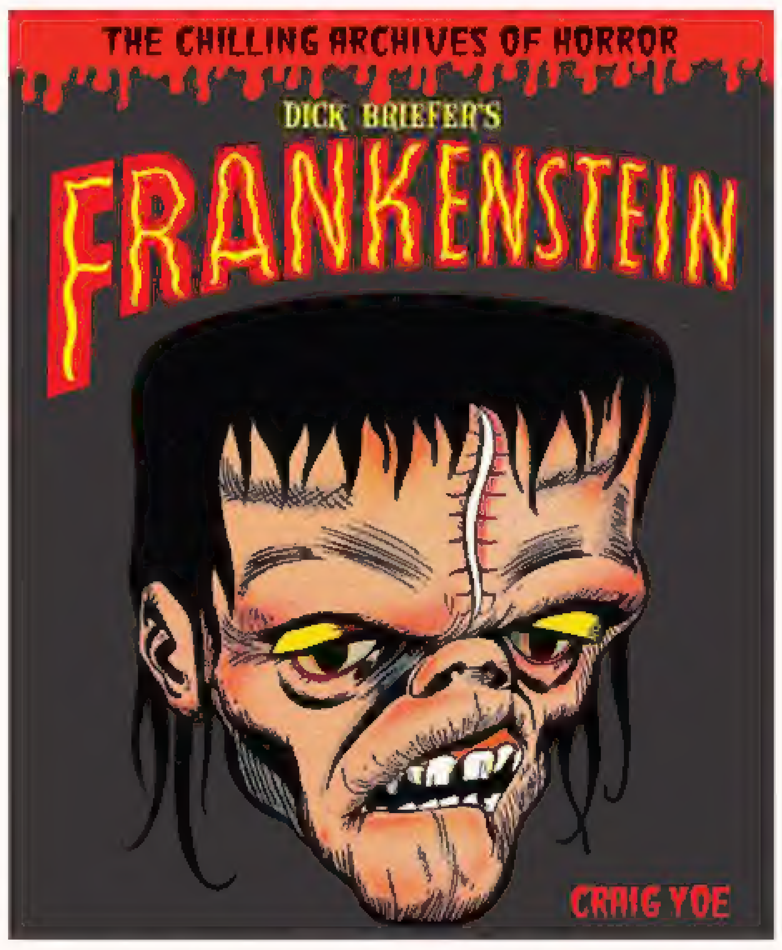

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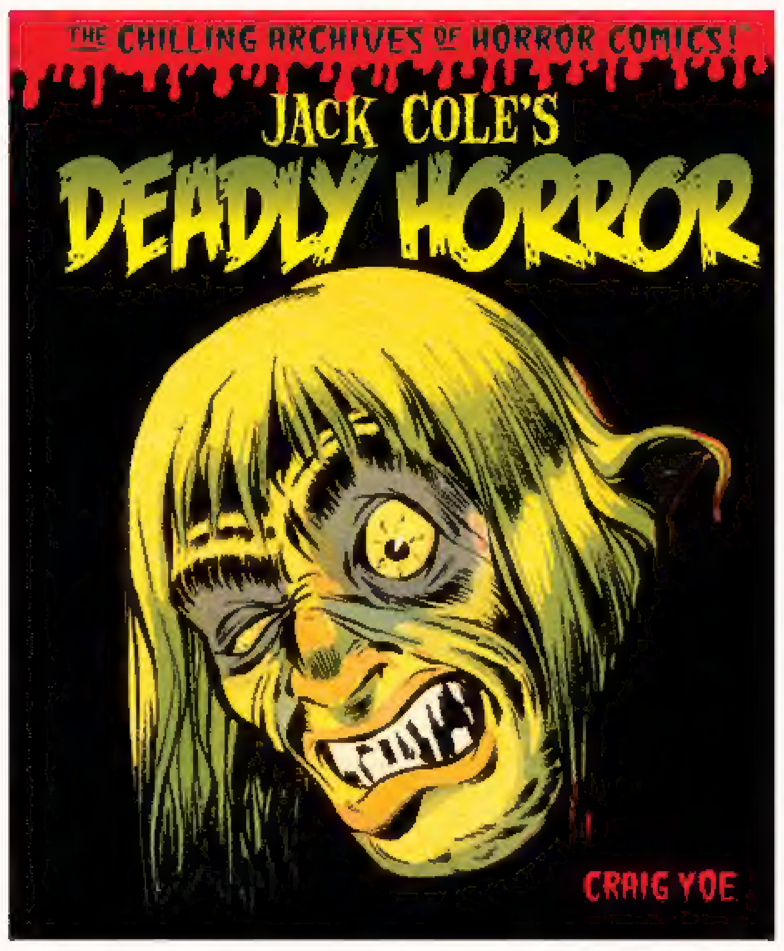

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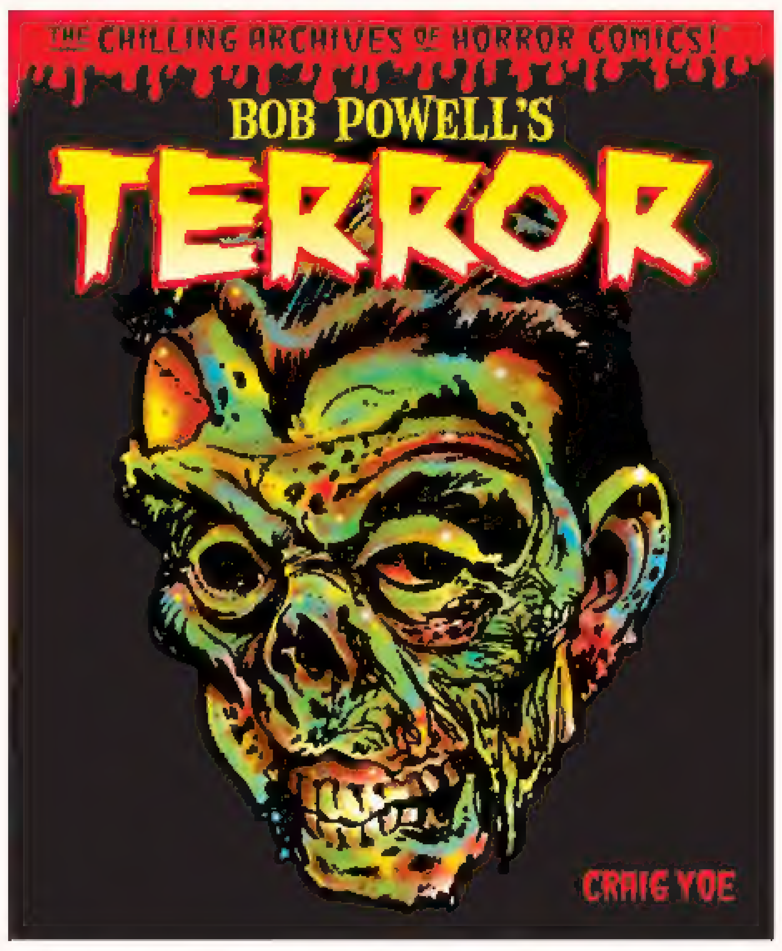

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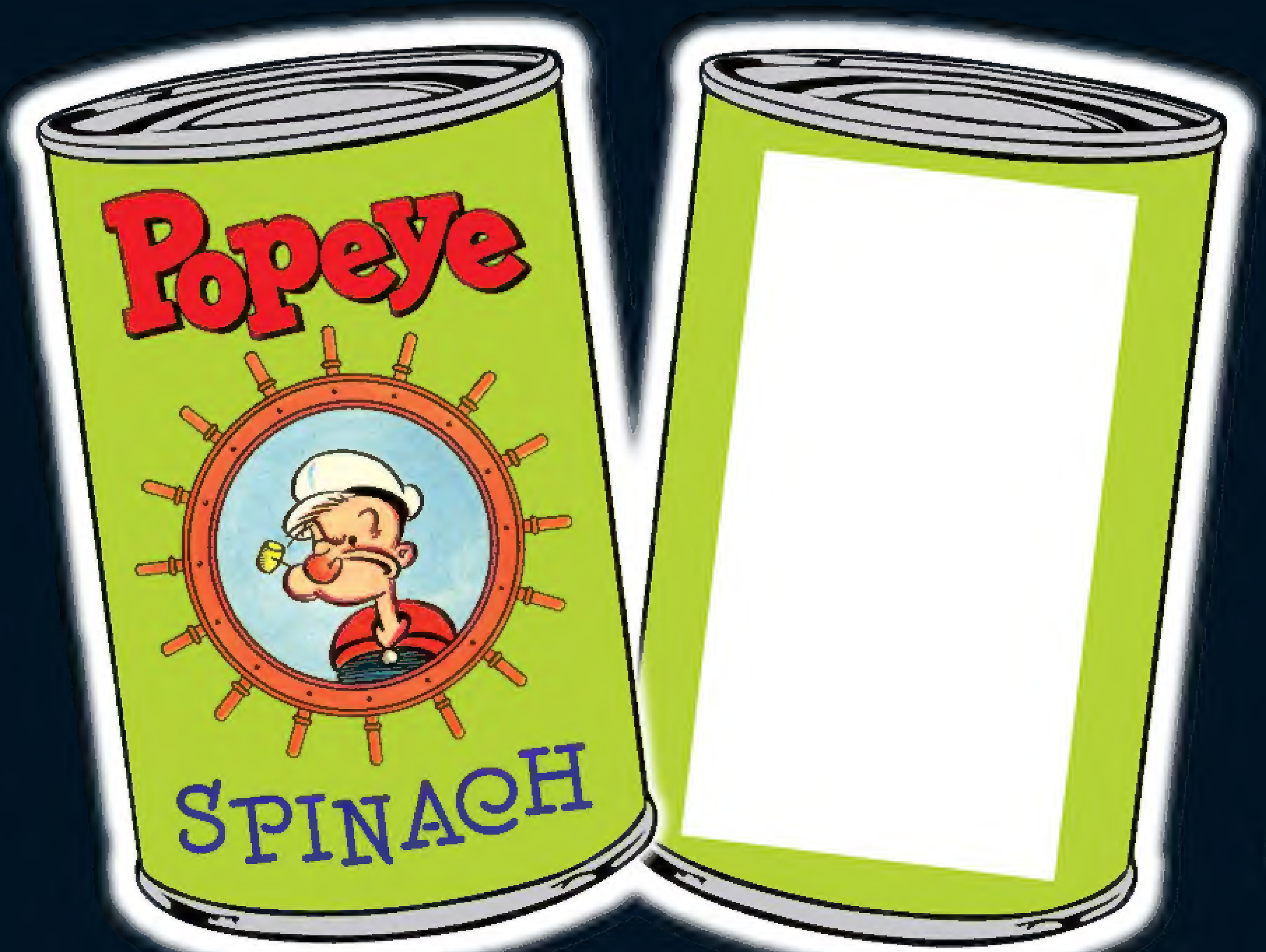

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